



IMMORTAL MORTAL

BOOK 02

Goose Five

EPUB CREATION BY LISA HAYES

Table of Contents

[Synopsis](#)

[Copyright](#)

[Chapter 101: Upgrading the Drug Formula](#)

[Chapter 102: Implicated](#)

[Chapter 103: Kindness Is Rewarded](#)

[Chapter 104: The Surprising Formula](#)

[Chapter 105: Bullied At Your Own Home](#)

[Chapter 106: Fearless](#)

[Chapter 107: Treasured Blood Lotus](#)

[Chapter 108: Concocting the Channeling Opening Solution Again](#)

[Chapter 109: 2nd Visit to the Lightning Tempering Room](#)

[Chapter 110: Cultivation Soaring Madly](#)

[Chapter 111: The Power of Spiritual Will](#)

[Chapter 112: Exposed](#)

[Chapter 113: Nine Moons Pill House](#)

[Chapter 114: A Ray of Light in the Dark](#)

[Chapter 115: What Granny Linglong Wants](#)

[Chapter 116: Second House Master](#)

[Chapter 117: Pill Refiners' Interaction Session](#)

[Chapter 118: The Alchemist With The Greatest Contributions](#)

[Chapter 119: Immediate Reversal](#)

[Chapter 120: Five Elements Pill Competition Begins](#)

[Chapter 121: The Difficult First Round](#)

[Chapter 122: Things Aren't Permanent](#)

[Chapter 123: The Dumbfounding Second Round](#)

[Chapter 124: Life in Cultivation](#)

[Chapter 125: 632](#)

[Chapter 126: The Third Round](#)

[Chapter 127: The End of the Five Elements Pill Competition](#)

[Chapter 128: Red Hot Bracelets](#)

[Chapter 129: How People See Mo Wuji](#)

[Chapter 130: Five Elements Desolate Domain's Bracelets Sale](#)

[Chapter 131: One Dao House Auction](#)

[Chapter 132: Threatened](#)

[Chapter 133: The Deadly Seven Style Lightning Sky Skill](#)

[Chapter 134: Entering The Five Elements Desolate Domain](#)
[Chapter 135: A Great Shock](#)
[Chapter 136: Enemies Meet](#)
[Chapter 137: I've Wanted To Destroy You For A Long Time](#)
[Chapter 138: Heaven Demon Sect's Hou Yucheng](#)
[Chapter 139: Humongous Icy Mountain](#)
[Chapter 140: I've Always Loved Helping Others](#)
[Chapter 141: I'm A Good Person](#)
[Chapter 142: The Storage Ring And The Copper Key](#)
[Chapter 143: The Horrifying Cold](#)
[Chapter 144: Little Chicken and Chu Xingzi](#)
[Chapter 145: Monitor Rune](#)
[Chapter 146: Body Constructing Pill and Body Constructing Grass](#)
[Chapter 147: The Fight for Lingzhi](#)
[Chapter 148: Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal](#)
[Chapter 149: Without a Bracelet](#)
[Chapter 150: Granny Linglong](#)
[Chapter 151: What Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal?](#)
[Chapter 152: Live For Herself](#)
[Chapter 153: Tier 4 Earth Pill Refiner](#)
[Chapter 154: Heaven Seeking Palace](#)
[Chapter 155: A Bunch Of Trash](#)
[Chapter 156: Heaven Seeking City](#)
[Chapter 157: Difficulties At Every Corner](#)
[Chapter 158: Difficult Success](#)
[Chapter 159: You Will Definitely Die](#)
[Chapter 160: Cen Shuyin's Request](#)
[Chapter 161: Ushering In An Era](#)
[Chapter 162: Where's This Outer Disciple From](#)
[Chapter 163: Elemental Storage Channel](#)
[Chapter 164: Heaven Seeking Palace Pill Pagoda](#)
[Chapter 165: Lost Sky Ruins and Sky Channel Flower](#)
[Chapter 166: Kill](#)
[Chapter 167: I Told You Not To Disturb Me](#)
[Chapter 168: Lost Sky Ruins' Underground Transaction](#)
[Chapter 169: Hidden Expert or a Scammer](#)
[Chapter 170: Honest Qi's Schemes](#)
[Chapter 171: Honest Qi's Blunder](#)
[Chapter 172: Disgusting Worms](#)

[Chapter 173: Sky Channel Flower](#)
[Chapter 174: Spirit Building](#)
[Chapter 175: Celestial Sunflower](#)
[Chapter 176: Leaps And Bounds](#)
[Chapter 177: Joining Forces to Kill a Yuan Dan Stage Expert](#)
[Chapter 178: Unable to be Proud](#)
[Chapter 179: Alien Flying Ship](#)
[Chapter 180: I Will Always Be Your Big Brother](#)
[Chapter 181: The Deal with Cen Shuyin](#)
[Chapter 182: Cultivating With All Meridians Open](#)
[Chapter 183: Mo Wuji's Pride](#)
[Chapter 184: Alliance's Contribution Points](#)
[Chapter 185: A Familiar Face from Xing Han Empire](#)
[Chapter 186: Rogue Cultivator Contribution Point Jade Token](#)
[Chapter 187: Entering the Enemy's Lair](#)
[Chapter 188: The Great War Of Cultivators](#)
[Chapter 189: The Great Battle in the Thunder Fog Forest](#)
[Chapter 190: Surviving A Deadly Situation](#)
[Chapter 191: The Safest Place](#)
[Chapter 192: Rogue Cultivator 2705](#)
[Chapter 193: Surrounding Mo Wuji](#)
[Chapter 194: Risking One's Self To Save Others](#)
[Chapter 195: Work Hard To Live](#)
[Chapter 196: You're Right](#)
[Chapter 197: Da Shixiong! \(Big Senior Apprentice Brother\)](#)
[Chapter 198: We're Teammates](#)
[Chapter 199: Tian Ji Sect's Cultivation Technique](#)
[Chapter 200: The Technique's Prerequisite](#)

Immortal Mortal

(不朽凡人)

by

Goose Five

(鹅是老五)

Synopsis

Here, only those with spiritual roots can cultivate while those with mortal roots are destined to stay mortal.

Mo Wuji only has mortal roots, but will he only remain as a mortal?

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Chapter 101: Upgrading the Drug Formula

Mo Wuji ignored the shocked looks on these people's faces, calmly retrieving his jade slip, and proceeding downstairs past the group.

The moment he reached the first floor, loud bouts of laughter burst out behind him. Following that, someone said, "Did he choose the lightning tempering room to shock others with his ability, because he heard that it's cool to train in it?"

"I really got a shock from his performance, hahaha..."

"You don't say, everyone knows that there was someone in the lightning tempering room for six hours, but sadly, everyone also knows that he sat at one side, watching the lightning strikes in the room. Perhaps he was afraid of wasting too many spirit stones, so he turned off the lightning in the last two hours. I really want to know how long he managed to endure the lightning bolts..."

"If he knew that others could see that he turned off the lightning in the room, perhaps he would not have cared about wasting some spirit stones."

"Don't care about these people, I'm going in to train now. Mi Yue, wait for me outside..."

...

Mo Wuji did not take these comments to heart. He could recognise the owner of the attractive voice that said the last sentence: the dashing youth that gave away three spirit stones. Once he heard that he spent a whole six hours in the lightning tempering room, Mo Wuji panicked, sprinting towards to first floor.

He had a total of 100 spirit stones, subtract the charges for these six hours, how many were left?

“I’m here to check out of the tempering room...” Mo Wuji frantically pushed his jade slip through the counter window. The slip was received, and out of the window a pile of 30 spirit stones came, “Training for six hours, total cost: 70 low grade spirit stones. You have 30 spirit stones left...”

As expected it was six hours, and Mo Wuji could only recoup 30 spirit stones. But perhaps his biggest worry now was not the amount of spirit stones that had been spent. It would be the problem that he could only open 36 meridians.

Once he returned to the North Water Inn, Mo Wuji quickly took out the refining equipment to begin refining drugs. He still held on to a last shred of hope: the channel opening solution was rendered ineffective by the lightning strikes. A short half an hour later, the first bottle of channel opening solution was ready. Without even transferring the solution into a bottle, Mo Wuji gulped it down. Unfortunately, there was no difference from before. A slight burning sensation appeared in his throat, then any effects of the solution disappeared completely. The line of fire sensation no longer existed.

Sigh, I guess this channel opening solution will not have any effect on me any more.

However, Mo Wuji did not choose to check out of his room immediately to return to the Formless Blade Sect. Instead, he sat in the room, thinking hard. Determination was one thing that he did not lack, but with mortal spirit roots, he would be nothing without the channel opening solution to help him to open his meridians. What could he do if he couldn't cultivate? Rely on his neverending drive and passion? Or his never say die attitude?

These things would be a joke in front of true power. No matter what drive or attitude he had, it was all for one goal: to get stronger. After many rounds of pondering, the conclusion he had was that his only advantage was in the channel opening solution. Because this solution could open up his meridians one after the other, thereby increasing his potential time after time.

For him to rise up in this era where immortal masters could be found aplenty, he had to rely on the channel opening solution. It might have been born out of an accident on Earth, but there information from an incomplete drug formula that he bought for a high price was incorporated in too. Earth had few spiritual herbs due to the lack of spiritual energy. But the place he was at now was rich in spiritual energy, and spiritual herbs could be found everywhere.

Could he simply adjust the channel opening solution's formula, and change some of the normal herbs into spiritual herbs?

After all, he was a Channel Opening Stage Level 4 cultivator, so perhaps some of those ordinary herbs were not strong enough to open the meridians of a cultivator in the intermediate Channel Opening Stage.

At this point, Mo Wuji very invigorated with energy, and quickly began to write the formula for the channel opening solution on a piece of paper.

The main ingredients of the channel opening solution were Longyan Grass, Cai Fruit, Milletia, Dark Yellow Ginseng, Vein of Thousand Year Pine Tree, Fire Essence Stone, Night-Purple, Hundred Year Old Lingzhi...

Longyan Grass that were ten years old and below were ordinary herbs; those between 10 to 100 years old were considered valuable; and only those over 100 years old were considered a Tier 1 Spiritual Herb. Previously he chose Longyan Grass that were 10 years old or younger, but for the new formula he would use those 100 years or older.

The Cai Fruit was simply an ordinary ingredient, without any difference for how old it was, so no changes were required.

The Vein of Thousand Year Pine Tree could be changed to a Vein of Ten Thousand Year Pine Tree, but a Vein of Ten Thousand Year Pine Tree was considered a Tier 3 Spiritual Herb, and was difficult to obtain. There were also good and bad quality Fire Essence Stones. The best ones did not have any spots of impurities in them, and looked as red as chicken blood. When he refined the solution previously, he used Fire Essence Stones regardless of quality, so for

the new formula, it would include only pure ones.

Dark Yellow Ginseng and Lingzhi would also be changed to those 1000 years old and above, as only then would they be barely considered spiritual herbs. The new formula would have to use herbs of at least 1000 years old. The older, the better.

It took a good half a day to completely overhaul the drug formula. While the list of herbs was not altered, but most of the herbs were changed to equivalent spiritual herbs.

As for the Lotus Strips, Mo Wuji decided to use Treasured Blood Lotuses instead. They were excellent spiritual herbs, and could definitely take the place of ordinary Lotus Strips.

...

In Fringe City, the place with the greatest human traffic was neither the Pill Chamber, nor the Equipment Chamber, but the area where herbs were transacted. In Fringe City, the hottest place for herb transactions was not at a merchant house, but at a large hall, which locals called the Fringe City Herb Transaction Hall.

Everyone that came to Fringe City bought and sold herbs there, or went there to put up requests for particular herbs.

Once Mo Wuji arrived at the Herb Transaction Hall, he almost thought that he had returned back to Earth. It was a near replica of a stock exchange, or rather a herb exchange on Earth.

Large monitors hung from the four walls of the hall, and information of the herb prices changed furiously on the screens. Both purchase price and selling prices were included. The human traffic within the hall was extremely heavy, as people streamed in and out continuously, each carrying a large bag. A myriad of smells from different types of herbs wafted through the hall, causing a heavy herb smell to linger around the whole hall.

Other than some large signages, Mo Wuji could see many other handwritten signs hanging all around. These signs were all requests to buy a particular herb, or to sell a particular rare herb, without any exceptions.

The amount of spiritual herbs that Mo Wuji needed was quite sizeable, the only problem was that he did not know the market prices, and there were simply too many people around. As a result, he just spent five spirit stones to put up a request for the spiritual herbs that he required, and at the same time place the address of the North Water Inn underneath it, before returning to the Inn to wait for responses.

...

The price of five spirit stones as an advertising fee did not seem cheap to Mo Wuji, but these five spirit stones was money well spent.

Within two hours, many people came rushing to the North Water Inn with the spiritual herbs that he required. Mo Wuji's original

plan was to purchase one to two sets of the spiritual herbs for a preliminary attempt. But on the day itself, he received over ten offers to sell him the spiritual herbs, and more people were still coming to the North Water Inn to do trade with him.

Initially, he could still purchase the spiritual herbs with spirit stones, but eventually he had to start paying with pills. Fortunately his pills were the high in demand Tier 1 Mortal Pills, which were more valuable to cultivators than spirit stones.

Thankfully his purchase advertisement expired after half a day, and he finally found some peace and quiet on the next day. By that point he had already bought over 30 sets of the spiritual herbs, and spent all of the spirit stones he had left. Even half of his pills were gone.

The only thing was that he managed to buy all other herbs but the Treasured Blood Lotus. At first, Mo Wuji thought that since the Treasured Blood Lotus could be cultivated in the Formless Blade Sect, it would be easy to procure, but in reality, he did not receive a single one. He even specially went to the various merchant houses around town, just to discover that while the Treasured Blood Lotus was merely a Tier 3 Spiritual Herb, it's price was astronomical. He simply could not afford it.

Recalling that his home, the Lotus Sword Summit, was previously where Elder Guan Li grew Treasured Blood Lotuses, Mo Wuji decided to return to ask if the Formless Blade Sect had any of them.

Chapter 102: Implicated

Medicine King Summit.

This was the only summit in the Formless Blade Sect without 'sword' in its name. It was also the summit that Yan Qianyin was staying in. It's said that the the Medicine King Summit used to be blossomed with spiritual ingredients. However, after time, it became like the other summits, where the spiritual ingredients were planted by the cultivators.

When Mo Wuji entered the foot of the Medicine King Mountain, he was immediately stopped. It was an ingredient girl who wasn't even 20 years old.

"Greetings junior apprentice sister, I'm Mo Wuji from the Lotus Sword Summit. I've specially come to see senior apprentice sister Yan. Please help me inform here." Mo Wuji knew that in the entire Formless Blade Sect, only his Lotus Sword Summit was without defences. It wasn't because he didn't need it, but because he didn't have the power to install any.

"So it's Lotus Sword Summit's senior apprentice brother Mo. Before Pill Master Yan left, she told me that senior apprentice brother Mo can directly come in. Please feel free to bring Yan'Er back." The ingredient girl hurried and bowed.

Mo Wuji could not help but be disappointed, as he quickly asked, "Senior apprentice sister is not here?"

Besides coming to fetch Yan'Er, Mo Wuji also came to ask Yan Qianyin about the Lotus Sword Summit. Naturally, it was to ask about the Treasured Blood Lotus.

"Senior apprentice sister has been invited to take part in the Pill Refiner's Exchange. Senior apprentice brother can follow me to the guest room to rest," the ingredient girl said politely.

Since Yan Qianyin wasn't at the Medicine King Summit, Mo Wuji did not intend to waste time at the Medicine King Summit. He immediately said, "Many thanks junior apprentice sister. I will just be fetching Yan'Er. I will visit again when senior apprentice sister Yan returns."

"Of course. Please wait for a moment." Clearly, the ingredient girl had already received instructions from Yan Qianyin. With that sentence, she hurried in.

Mo Wuji only waited for a few minutes before the ingredient girl returned with Yan'Er and Xiong Xiuzhu. At the same time, she was carrying a huge package on her back.

"Before she left, senior apprentice sister Yan instructed me to pass this to senior apprentice brother Mo," The ingredient girl passed the package to Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji did not need to open the package to smell the herbal aroma. He guessed that this should be the Tier 3 spiritual ingredients which Yan Qianyin promised him.

Since he could no longer open any meridians, these spiritual ingredients really came at the right time. He couldn't cultivate, so he could use these spiritual herbs to improve his pill refining level. Mo Wuji was extremely grateful towards Yan Qianyin.

In reality, even if he did not pass her the Revolving Star Passage Technique, he could not have kept it. To view this from another perspective, Yan Qianyin had helped him by protecting him from being questioned. Even still, she maintained her promise and passed him a batch of Tier 3 spiritual ingredients.

...

After he returned to the Lotus Sword Summit, Mo Wuji did not immediately pen to package to see his spiritual herbs. Instead, he immediately rushed to the sect's Scripture Library.

Mo Wuji did not come to see the cultivation manuals; his <Immortal Mortal Technique> was more than enough for him. Regarding skills, he wasn't even qualified to view them. Moreover, he also had this Invisible Sword skill in addition to his Revolving Star Passage Technique.

He came primarily to investigate about the Lotus Sword Summit. To concoct the upgraded channel opening solution, he needed higher graded ingredients. He had already gotten his hands on all of them, except the Treasured Blood Lotus. In the Formless Blade Sect, Guan Li was the one who cultivated Treasured Blood Lotuses. Naturally, Mo Wuji hoped that he could find out more about the Treasured Blood Lotus or Guan Li from the sect's manuals.

What disappointed Mo Wuji was that after spending an entire day and sweeping through countless of books, he only learnt that Elder Guan Li used to reside at the Lotus Sword Summit. He did not manage to find out about anything else.

However, Mo Wuji wasn't disheartened. He decided to ask Fei Bingzhu instead. Fei Bingzhu spent a much longer time than him in Formless Blade Sect; he should have a deeper understanding about the Lotus Sword Summit.

Once again, Mo Wuji made a trip to the Hall of Affairs. After seeing Mo Wuji, a few service disciples who recognised him rushed to bow and pay respects. Even a few outer disciples stopped and bowed.

A guest pill refiner was a respected figure in the sect.

When he arrived at the spiritual herbs warehouse, Mo Wuji found that Fei Bingzhu wasn't there. Instead, it was a disciple he had never seen before.

"Pill Master Mo..." Ostensibly, this disciple recognised Mo Wuji. As he saw Mo Wuji walking over, he immediately bowed.

Mo Wuji asked doubtfully, "May I ask why Fei Bingzhu isn't here? Did he get transferred out?"

After the disciple heard Mo Wuji ask about Fei Bingzhu, he

seemed to have something stuck in his throat, and he did not seem like he was intending to talk.

Mo Wuji's expression turned serious and his tone went cold, "Where did Fei Bingzhu go? My patience has its limits".

Seeing Mo Wuji's rage, the disciple immediately startled, "Please quell your anger Pill Master Mo. When I came, senior apprentice brother Fei was already gone. I heard that he made a mistake when dispensing the herbs, and he was sentenced to death by Pill Master Ju..."

"That Ju again..." Mo Wuji was thoroughly furious in his heart. If the previous conflicts between him and Pill Master Ju were considered small, now that Fei Bingzhu was killed, they could no longer be small anymore.

However, he was currently being limited by his cultivation ability and his pill refining ability. He had no means of finding Pill Master Ju to help Fei Bingzhu seek revenge.

Mo Wuji did not continue to talk any nonsense; there was no point getting angry at this disciple.

"Pill Master Mo, please wait..." As Mo Wuji was about to leave the Hall of Affairs, a soft voice called out to stop him. He turned to see a youth who was around the age of Fei Bingzhu. From his attire, he should be an outer disciple.

"You are?" Mo Wuji looked doubtfully at the disciple who called him.

The outer disciple hurried to say, "I'm an outer disciple, Wu Rongzhi. Before junior apprentice brother Fei got taken away, he pleaded me to find you, but at that time, you weren't at the Lotus Sword Summit. Actually, junior apprentice brother did not get taken away for dispensing the wrong ingredients. He was taken away because he spoke up for you."

"What exactly happened?" Mo Wuji's face turned cold. If Fei Bingzhu had been implicated by him, which resulted in him getting killed by that Ju fella, Mo Wuji definitely needed to seek revenge. If not now, then in the future.

Wu Rongzhi immediately replied, "The other day, the people in the Hall of Affairs were discussing about how Pill Master Ju was going to advance to be an Earth Pill Refiner. After Pill Master Yan, he would then be the next most talented pill refiner in the Formless Blade Sect. It was nothing at first, but that person started talking about Pill Master Mo. He said that Pill Master Ju had the skill, while you only relied on Pill Master Yan. If not for Pill Master Yan, you wouldn't have qualified to even clean Pill Master Ju's shoes.

At that point, junior apprentice brother Fei interrupted and defended you. He said, "Pill Master Ju is indeed a talented pill refiner. However, Pill Master Mo's success was not due to Pill Master Yan, but his knowledge on pill refinement. Pill Master Mo was a mere service disciple, with no access to teachings and resources. He had to work much harder than everyone else in

order to become a Tier 2 Mortal Pill refiner."

That day, Pill Master Ju's ingredient boy was also in the Hall of Affairs, and junior apprentice Fei's words infuriated him. That ingredient boy is very sinister; he did not say anything, he only went to get junior apprentice brother Fei to dispense ingredients for him. It was only at night when the ingredient boy brought people from the Enforcement Hall. He said that junior apprentice brother Fei had made a mistake, which caused Pill Master Ju's pill refinement to fail. The people from the Enforcement Hall immediately took junior apprentice brother Fei away..."

Mo Wuji's expression started to turn ugly. Pill Master Ju was a Tier 3 pill refiner. He couldn't even tell that he took the wrong ingredients? And his ingredient boy really had big balls. He dared to deliver wrong ingredients?

"Pill Master Mo, I heard that Pill Master Ju is currently attending some Pill Refiner's Exchange with Pill Master Yan. Junior apprentice brother Fei should still be locked up in the Enforcement Hall, I think..." Wu Rongzhi spoke with a bit of hesitation.

Mo Wuji immediately understood the meaning behind Wu Rongzhi's words, and he did not hesitate to say, "I will go to the Enforcement Hall right now."

If Fei Bingzhu had already been killed, Mo Wuji could only help him take revenge in the future. But since Fei Bingzhu was still alive, Mo Wuji had to try all means to help save his life.

Chapter 103: Kindness Is Rewarded

"Pill Master Mo!" The person in charge at the Enforcement Hall saw Mo Wuji from afar and hurried to greet him.

A guest pill refiner was not a typical figure within the sect. Furthermore, as a cultivator, who could sure that they would not need to seek a pill refiner's help to concoct pills?

Moreover, after the Formless Blade Mountain incident, the sect had lesser pill refiners. Furthermore, this Pill Master Mo had the favor of Pill Master Yan, there was no harm from forming good relations with him. If not for the lack of proper reasons, many people would take the initiative to make friends with Mo Wuji.

"May I know how I can address this deacon here?" Mo Wuji politely said. Even though he knew that the Enforcement Hall liked to show off their strength, it wasn't due to the Enforcement Hall itself, but the people from it.

This person in charge hurried to reply, "Pill Master Mo can just call me Gong Qian. I didn't know that Pill Master Mo is coming to the Enforcement Hall, please pardon my neglect."

From Gong Qian's attitude to Mo Wuji, Mo Wuji could tell that this person wasn't the Enforcement Hall Master; he wasn't even a deacon. If he was, he would not have treated Mo Wuji with such politeness. The Enforcement Hall Master was an elder, so Mo Wuji would have been the one who needed to bow and be polite.

"Brother Gong, thanks for the courtesy. I've come to find the Enforcement Hall Master. This is because a distant relative of mine got brought in to the Enforcement Hall. I've come to request the Hall Master to make an exception for me. I hope Brother Gong can help me inform him of my visit," Mo Wuji said warmly.

Mo Wuji was sure that the Enforcement Hall Master would not know of such a small matter, so he suggested meeting the Hall Master. Mo Wuji knew that this Gong Qian definitely wouldn't inform the Hall Master. He might not even want the Hall Master to know of this.

After Gong Qian heard that Mo Wuji was there to inquire about a prisoner, he hurried to ask, "I don't know who is Mo Wuji's distant relative..."

"Fei Bingzhu, he's the disciple at the spiritual herbs warehouse." Mo Wuji said calmly.

Gong Qian was momentarily at a loss for words. He was the one who caught Fei Bingzhu, and the reason was because Fei Bingzhu had offended Pill Master Ju's ingredient boy. However, after he caught Fei Bingzhu, he heard that Pill Master had left the sect to attend a Pill Refiner's Exchange, so there weren't any follow-up instructions.

He did not expect that Fei Bingzhu actually had ties to Pill Master Mo. At this moment, he wasn't sure whether Pill Master Ju was even aware of this situation. If he was, then Gong Qian would rather offend Pill Master Mo instead of Pill Master Ju. However, if this was just the shenanigans of the ingredient boy, then he would

have offended Pill Master Mo for nothing.

“Why? Is it so hard to inform the Hall Master?” Mo Wuji's voice turned cold.

“No, no...” Even though Gong Qian wasn't afraid of Mo Wuji, he knew that Mo Wuji was not your typical person.

I'm not going to care anymore. I will let Fei Bingzhu out first then talk about it in the future. If it was really the instructions of Pill Master Ju to grab Fei Bingzhu, then I will simply push all the blame to this Mo fella. If Pill Master Ju doesn't ask anything, I will just take as though nothing has happened.

As he thought of that, Gong Qian hurried to say, “Because Pill Master Ju's ingredient boy reported that Fei Bingzhu dispensed the wrong ingredients so I brought him in. Without the instructions from Pill Master Ju, I cannot casually let him go...”

Mo Wuji said plainly, “If anyone asks you, you tell them that it was I, Mo Wuji, who took Fei Bingzhu away. If they have anything to say, they can find me, Mo Wuji.”

This were the exact words that Gong Qian wanted to hear. Now that Mo Wuji had said them, he did not have any worries as he went to the prison room to bring Fei Bingzhu out.

Fei Bingzhu had bruises all over his body, and his hair was tussled; he had obviously suffered quite a bit. He did not know why

he was suddenly being brought out, until he saw Mo Wuji.

He immediately made sense of the situation and he hurried forward to express his gratitude, but Mo Wuji stopped him. After clasping his fists towards Gong Qian, Mo Wuji quickly brought Fei Bingzhu away.

...

After an hour, Fei Bingzhu had regained much of his spirit after washing up and eating at the Lotus Sword Summit.

"Senior apprentice brother Mo, if not for you, I would definitely have ended up dead. That Ju fella's ingredient boy is too much. I only said a simple sentence but he wanted to kill me. Luckily, that Ju fella went to the Pill Refiner's Exchange. If not, I would not have lasted till today," After his body had recovered, Fei Bingzhu hurried to thank Mo Wuji.

After some simple inquiring, Mo Wuji found that Wu Rongzhi was not lying. Fei Bingzhu only helped to speak up for him, and did not belittle Pill Master Ju at all, but he was still sent to the Enforcement Hall.

"Junior apprentice brother Fei, if you do not mind, you can just stay in my Lotus Sword Summit." Mo Wuji knew that Fei Bingzhu no longer had anywhere he could go,

Fei Bingzhu had a good personality. Mo Wuji did not mind

keeping him, or even help him out.

"Senior apprentice brother Mo, thanks for letting me stay. I have been dispensing drugs for many years, and I have a basic understanding towards the various kinds of drugs. If you need an ingredient boy, I believe I could help." Fei Bingzhu knew that Mo Wuji did not like unnecessary words of courtesy so he went straight to the point.

Mo Wuji laughed, "I really do need junior apprentice brother Fei's help. Do you know anything about the Treasured Blood Lotus or Guan Li?"

Hearing Mo Wuji inquire about Guan Li and the Treasured Blood Lotus, Fei Bingzhu hurried to say, "Senior apprentice brother Mo, I'm not bragging when I say this, but in the entire Formless Blade Sect, I have the deepest understanding towards Elder Guan."

Seeing how Mo Wuji looked at him in doubt, Fei Bingzhu started blabbering, "It's because my grandfather was the one who helped Elder Li cultivate his Treasured Blood Lotus for over ten years. It was only after Elder Guan passed away that my grandfather got sent to the spiritual herbs warehouse. It was also because of my grandfather that I managed to work in the spiritual herbs warehouse as well."

Hearing Fei Bingzhu's words, Mo Wuji instantly got enlivened and asked, "Junior apprentice brother Fei, I'm in urgent need for the Treasured Blood Lotus, but I can't seem to find it at the various big merchant houses..."

Fei Bingzhu did not wait for Mo Wuji to finish as he said, "Senior apprentice brother Mo, it is normal that you didn't manage to find it. It would be abnormal if you did. Even though the Treasured Blood Lotus is a Tier 3 spiritual ingredient, its value is not less than Tier 4 spiritual ingredients. This is primarily because it is needed to concoct many pills which are useful for spirit channels. Moreover, the Treasured Blood Lotus is a sort of delicacy. Not only is it tasty, it can strengthen your blood and improve your complexion. Many sects want it, and its price is getting higher. The moment one comes out, it gets instantly snatched away. You definitely wouldn't be able to find it out in the market."

Mo Wuji sighed. No wonder why he couldn't find the Treasured Blood Lotus. Not only was it used to concoct pills related to spirit channels, it was even coveted by wealthy people to eat as a dish.

To any cultivator, the spirit channels were the most important things. Just like spiritual roots, the more spirit channels they could open, the higher their potential. Since the Treasured Blood Lotus could help with spirit channels, its price would naturally be inflated.

The reason why he was finding the Treasured Blood Lotus, was also to open his meridians.

"And these aren't the only reasons why Treasured Blood Lotuses are so rare. Besides the difficulty in cultivating it, it also absorbs insane amounts of spiritual energy. Places which were originally rich in spiritual energy would become scarce in it after planting the Treasured Blood Lotus. And this spiritual energy scarcity was

hard to recover from." Fei Bingzhu's understanding towards the Treasured Blood Lotus was clearly not shallow.

"Junior apprentice brother Fei, I want to grow some Treasured Blood Lotus. Do you know where I can obtain some seeds?" Mo Wuji set his mind to ask.

Fei Bingzhu shook his head, "The Treasured Blood Lotus seeds cannot be purchased..."

When Mo Wuji heard that sentence, it was as though a bucket of cold water had been poured over him, drenching him entirely.

Fei Bingzhu continued to say, "However, there is some ways to get the Treasured Blood Lotus seeds from Lotus Sword Summit..."

"Hurry and say.." Mo Wuji agitatedly stood up and grabbed Fei Bingzhu.

Fei Bingzhu hurriedly said, "Senior apprentice brother Mo, don't get too anxious. My grandfather had told me before, that after Elder Guan left, he did not dig up all the Treasured Blood Lotus on Lotus Sword Mountain. Instead, he left the lotus roots within the lake. The roots can only be found by people who are proficient with the Treasured Blood Lotus. Luckily, I am one such person. Even though I did not personally grow a Treasured Blood Lotus before, my grandfather passed to me all his knowledge regarding this matter.

If senior apprentice brother Mo trusts me, I can immediately go into the lake to find the abandoned lotus roots. However, the spiritual energy here is scarce, so you can't cultivate many Treasured Blood Lotus here."

Mo Wuji patted Fei Bingzhu, "Being able to cultivate it is enough. It doesn't matter how much. Bingzhu, I leave this matter to you then."

Mo Wuji was ecstatic. Good deeds really had compensations. If he did not save Fei Bingzhu, how could he learn about the Treasured Blood Lotus? Even if he couldn't find the Treasured Blood Lotus in Lotus Sword Summit, with Fei Bingzhu's proficiency in it, he would definitely be able to find it someone else.

Chapter 104: The Surprising Formula

While Fei Bingzhu was searching for the Treasured Blood Lotus seeds, Mo Wuji was thinking of a way to advance to a Tier 3 Mortal Pill Refiner. If his pill refinement quality was higher, he would have more opportunities to approach Granny Linglong.

Back in his room, Mo Wuji opened the package which Yan Qianyin left behind. There were close to a hundred Tier 3 spiritual herbs in it.

The number of Tier 3 spiritual herbs could at most allow Mo Wuji to refine over 10 Tier 3 spiritual pills. To do so, he needed to add in quite a few Tier 1 and Tier 2 spiritual herbs too.

Mo Wuji was already very grateful to be able to receive these large number of Tier 3 spiritual herbs. Yan Qianyin's promise was to give him some Tier 3 spiritual herbs so he could learn how to refine a Tier 3 pill. The preceding condition was that Mo Wuji hand her the broken half of the sword so she could acquire the secret of the sword.

Now that the broken sword was given to her, both parties should have gotten what they wished for. Perhaps Mo Wuji needed more out of the deal because Mo Wuji needed Yan Qianyin to hide the fact that he had already acquired the Revolving Star Passage Technique. Even so, Yan Qianyin still kept her end of the promise by giving him so many Tier 3 spiritual herbs.

All these Tier 3 spiritual herbs amount to quite a fortune. Other

than wanting to keep her promise, Yan Qianyin probably offered these items to Mo Wuji because she wanted to repay him for his life-saving grace. Mo Wuji saved her once, gave in to her at the Formless Blade Mountain as well as voluntarily handing her the legacy of Mo Luoqu.

There was a letter placed on top of the spiritual herbs. After opening the letter, Mo Wuji realised that it was written by Yan Qianyin.

“Junior apprentice brother Mo, these spiritual herbs are what I promised you. Feel free to use as much as you want to practice. I will not be giving you the complete Tier 3 pill formula but I have here a fragmentary one for you to practice with it. Even though these spiritual herbs alone may not help you advance to become a Tier 3 pill refiner, it can help you increase your understanding for Tier 3 spiritual pills.

Given the quality of your spiritual roots, it is already a remarkable achievement for you to advance to become a Tier 2 pill refiner. Don't be too disheartened even if you cannot advance to become a Tier 3 pill refiner. As a Tier 2 pill refiner, you would be able to gain a foothold wherever you go. Pill Master Ju and I will be heading to the Pill Refiners' Exchange to prepare for the competition at the Five Elements Desolate Domain. I am not sure when we will return to the sect from this exchange but I will keep to the end of my promise and bring you with me for the Five Elements Desolate Domain half a year later. Medicine King Summit, Yan Qianyin signing off.”

The reason why Yan Qianyin left this letter behind was very

clear: She knew that Mo Wuji will definitely not be able to advance to become a Tier 3 pill refiner. No matter how good his pill refining skills are, he will never be able advance any further.

Yan Qianyin did not give him the complete Tier 3 pill formula also because she was certain Mo Wuji will never be able to become a Tier 3 pill refiner. By leaving him with a fragmentary pill formula, she kept to the end of her promise as well as to convince him to give up trying to advance to become a Tier 3 pill refiner.

Mo Wuji's eyes fell on the fragmentary pill formula the moment he kept the letter away.

Even though Yan Qianyin had no confidence in him, Mo Wuji had full confidence that he will be able to become a Tier 3 pill refiner.

Even if he was only able to reach Channel Opening Stage Level 4, he was confident he could advance to become a Tier 3 pill refiner. The only thing he was lacking was the spiritual herbs. As Mo Wuji already had the Wordless Pill manual which contained a few of the Tier 3 pill formula, he did not really care whether or not Yan Qianyin left any pill formula for him.

As the formula of Tier 3 pills was still very precious, Mo Wuji was indeed curious to see how the fragmentary one that Yan Qianyin gave looked like.

“Spirit Strengthening Pill...”

Mo Wuji felt a sense of familiarity the moment he saw this name. This pill was included in his Wordless Pill manual too. However, on the Wordless Pill manual, there was only a brief description of it: Spirit Strengthening Pill, a primary spiritual will pill. It is capable of increasing the soul force of the spiritual will of low level cultivators.

As for the remaining, the Wordless Pill manual did not mention anything extra. How was Mo Wuji supposed to know about the soul force of the spiritual will if he did not even have a mentor?

The pill formula that Yan Qianyin gave actually had a detailed description of the Spirit Strengthening Pill. In fact, the description itself actually took up half the space of the entire pill formula. In other words, this pill formula was actually meant to describe mainly about the Spirit Strengthening Pill and a few more spiritual herbs.

This should not be called a fragmentary pill formula but rather, an introduction to a pill formula.

As we all know, only cultivators who have formed the true primordial spirit after reaching the Nihility God Stage will be able to concentrate and make use of the spiritual will. The strength of those who are capable of using the power of spiritual will are far more superior than the average cultivators out there.

Spirit Strengthening Pill is a pill capable of allowing those who are unable to reach the Nihility God Stage to strengthen their own spiritual will. Those with talent will even be able to concentrate and bring out the power of the spiritual will.

Mo Wuji's heart skipped a beat the moment he read about the power of spiritual will. Even without a mentor, he knew a little about the spiritual will. He knew how incredibly strong the power of spiritual will was.

Back then, because Mo Wuji did not have proper technique, he had to make use of his will power to control and direct the lightning bolt to help open his meridians.

However, his type of will power was only a one sided affair. Out of the many times he tried to use it, he might not even succeed once. Even if he did succeed, it might not be due to his will power. Will power is the embryonic form of the spiritual will power. He only just learnt that spiritual will power can only be used or controlled by cultivators who have reached the Nihility God Stage and formed the primordial spirit. Mo Wuji also knew clearly that the Nihility God Stage is the third stage of the Earth Realm. Only after the Nihility God Stage will one be able to stand a chance to pry into the first stage of the Heaven Realm.

It would benefit him tremendously if he were to succeed in concocting this pill. Even if he did not require will power to help open his meridians, he would probably need such spiritual will power when he was concocting pill.

His pill technique was forcefully controlled by will power as the fact was that it required spiritual will power. Because he did not have spiritual will power, even with strong will power, he still had to borrow some primordial power to control the will power. Due to this, it resulted in many failures in the past.

If he was capable of cultivating till he can use the spiritual will power, the quality of his pill refinement will increase by many folds. He might even be able to concoct an Earth grade pill.

Once he made his decision, he will find a way to concoct this Spirit Strengthening Pill. Once he succeeded, his influence will be far greater than the influence on him when he concoct any other pills.

Once he settled down, Mo Wuji started to compare the spiritual herbs of the fragmentary pill formula as well as the herbs on Wordless Pill manual to concoct a the Spirit Strengthening pill.

The spiritual herbs mentioned in the fragmentary pill formula was only left with five types of which three of them were Tier 2 spiritual herbs. The remaining two Tier 3 spiritual herbs includes Icy Soul Grass as well as Golden Fetal. Mo Wuji did not care much about the Tier 2 herbs because he was confident he would be able to get it from many places.

There were 11 types of Tier 2 spiritual herbs mentioned in the Wordless pill manual for the Spirit Strengthening Pill. Mo Wuji looked through everything and knew that he could get almost all of these herbs easily. There were actually only five Tier 3 spiritual herbs recorded in the manual. These were the Icy Soul Grass, Leafless Fog Rattan, Green Frost Fruit, Little Freedom Flower and Round-whisked Wind Fruit. It is considered rare for a Tier 3 spiritual pill to only contain five Tier 3 spiritual herbs.

Comparing the two formulas, Mo Wuji realised that the three types of Tier 2 spiritual herbs mentioned in the fragmentary formula Yan Qianyin gave were also mentioned in the Wordless Pill manual. However, there was no Golden Fetal in the five spiritual herbs mentioned in the Wordless Pill manual.

Mo Wuji did not hesitate as he has decided to follow the formula on the Wordless Pill manual to attempt to research and refine about the Spirit Strengthening Pill.

Out of the five Tier 3 spiritual herbs, Mo Wuji only collected three stalks of the Round-whisked Wind Fruit from the Formless Blade Mountain. The package that Yan Qianyin gave him had some Icy Soul Grass as well as the Green Frost Fruit. Currently, he only lacked the Little Freedom Flower and the Leafless Fog Rattan.

Mo Wuji immediately left the Lotus Sword Summit for the Hall of Affairs without even asking how Fei Bingzhu's search for the Treasured Blood Lotus Seeds went. Even though as a guest pill refiner, Mo Wuji will not get the same privilege to use as much sect's resources as a sect's pill refiner, he will still be able to use a small portion of the spiritual herbs. He was intending to use these rights to purchase a pot of Spirit Strengthening Pill's spiritual herbs.

What Mo Wuji needed was not just a pot of spiritual herbs. If he were to research on how to concoct the pill, he would need at least 10 pots of it. However, Mo Wuji had no such authority to ask for 10 pots of such rare herbs. Furthermore, he would be lacking a lot of the Tier 2 spiritual herbs too.

Fortunately in the package that Yan Qianyin sent over, there were some of the Tier 3 spiritual herbs which Mo Wuji did not find useful for this. He could exchange these herbs for those that he needed. Given his status now as a guest pill refiner, he would give those disciples at the dispensary the shock of their lives if he were to go down to exchange for these herbs personally.

Chapter 105: Bullied At Your Own Home

Mo Wuji did not guess wrongly; he was allowed to exchange spiritual herbs. Moreover the disciple at the spiritual herbs warehouse was startled when he saw Mo Wuji, so Mo Wuji was easily able to exchange for the herbs he wanted. In addition to what he already had, Mo Wuji had gathered a total of spiritual herbs enough for 11 batches of Spirit Strengthening Pills.

With 11 batches at hand, Mo Wuji did not immediately rush into concocted pills. Instead, he went to accept a large amounts of Tier 2 Pill Refinement Tasks. After all, he was only a Tier 2 pill refiner, and his experience with concocting Tier 2 spiritual pills was limited. If he wanted to concoct Tier 3 pills, he needed to move one step at a time. Through concocting Tier 2 spiritual pills, he would be able to improve his capabilities in the shortest period of time.

Yan Qianyin had told him before, the Five Elements Desolate Domain Pill Competition would take place half a year later. In this mere half a year, he would need to advance to a Tier 3 Mortal Pill Refiner. That's when he could have the opportunity to qualify to enter the pill competition and meet Granny Linglong.

Previously, Mo Wuji was wholeheartedly cultivating and opening his meridians. Even though he had to perform duties for the sect, he wasn't very active in them.

Now, however, after accepting the various pill refinement tasks, he knew how wonderful it was to be a pill refiner. There was no danger in helping the sect concoct pills, but the amount of sect contribution points he could earn was sky high. But this was not

the most pleasant surprise he received. The most pleasant surprise was that he would be allocated 13 batches of ingredients to concoct 10 batches of pills. At the same time, he would only need to give the sect 80% of the maximum batch size.

A batch of pills usually had a maximum batch size of 12, 9 or 6. Very few had a maximum batch size of 18.

Regardless of the batch size, concocting pills under these conditions, it's hard not to get rich.

If Mo Wuji had known earlier the benefits of concocting pills for the sect, he would have accepted these tasks sooner. Not only could he obtain various pills, he can earn a whole pile of spiritual herbs and contribution points. At this point, Mo Wuji understood why Yan Qianyin wanted him to accept some of these pill refinement tasks. It was because she meant well for him.

Especially the sect contribution points; they had so many uses and could be used to exchange for all sorts of stuff. At this moment, Mo Wuji needed large amounts of Tier 3 spiritual herbs, and he could use the sect contribution points to exchange for that.

Actually, all this was a misunderstanding on Mo Wuji's part. For an average pill refiner, being able to have a success rate of 80% was already extremely exceptional. Furthermore, when concocting pills, it would not always produce at maximum batch size. So it wasn't the sect's intention for the pill refiners to retain many pills and spiritual herbs.

However, Mo Wuji did not know all this. After all, he had the wordless pill manual which taught him to concoct pills using hand and pill techniques. When he was at Formless Blade Mountain, he had a 100% success rate when concocting Tier 1 pills. In reality, how many pill refiners had success rates as high as his?

After accepting the various pill refinement tasks, Mo Wuji chose to go to Pharmacy 19. It was rumoured that concocting at Pharmacy 19 would lower the success rates, but Mo Wuji did not care. He was now a Tier 2 pill refiner, he should be able to concoct Tier 2 pills. Moreover, using a more difficult pill furnace could help improve his standards.

Mo Wuji did not call Fei Bingzhu, but asked Wu Kai to arrange him an ingredient boy.

In the entire month, besides the brief, daily visits to Yan'Er daily, Mo Wuji spent the rest of the time concocting pills.

In this month, Mo Wuji didn't know the exact number of Tier 2 pills he concocted, but he had already accumulated a whole stockpile of pills. Towards the end, he did not even bother cleaning the pill furnace and directly started purifying the spiritual ingredients. Every batch of pills still flowed out smoothly without a hiccup. At the same time, all the pills he concocted were of high quality.

The leftover spiritual herbs and expensive pills were all exchanged for Tier 3 spiritual herbs as Mo Wuji started to prepare to concoct Tier 3 pills.

However, he did not manage to gather enough spiritual herbs for a 12th batch of Spirit Strengthening Pills no matter how he exchanged. Virtually all the herbs needed for the Spirit Strengthening Pills in the sect were owned by him. Moreover, going out of the sect to exchange for herbs would require too much time, and this was not what Mo Wuji wanted. Time was too precious for him.

Still, Mo Wuji did not mind. The Spirit Strengthening Pill was just one of his aims; he had a more important aim, which was to become a Tier 3 Mortal Pill Refiner.

Mo Wuji first practised with the Tier 3 Mortality Transcending Pill. This pill could help increase a Spirit Building Stage cultivator's chances at advancing into the Transcending Mortality Stage. It was relatively simple to concoct, and its value was not low.

As he started to concoct a Tier 3 pill, Mo Wuji was no longer as casual as he had been with the Tier 2 pills. He cautiously ignited the earth fire and started to clean the pill furnace. It was only after cleaning the pill furnace thrice before he sent the spiritual herbs in for purification. The Mortality Transcending Pill required a total of 20 pills, of which there were eight varieties of Tier 3 spiritual herbs. This was even more than the Spirit Strengthening Pill. The rest were either Tier 1 or Tier 2 spiritual herbs.

Mo Wuji spent a whole two hours on purifying the herbs, most of which were spent on the Tier 3 spiritual herbs. Even though it seemed like a simple and small increase in tier level, the difficulty

in purifying a Tier 3 spiritual herb was multiple times higher than a Tier 2 one.

These few strains of Tier 3 spiritual herbs already expended so much of his energy. Mo Wuji could only imagine how difficult it would be to become an Earth Pill Refiner.

Purifying the herbs was merely an opening act; the real show came in the fusing of the medicinal essences and the condensing of the pills.

As Mo Wuji just started to fuse the medicinal essences, he felt a tumble within the pill furnace followed by the a pungent scent.

Mo Wuji's heart sank; he knew that his fusion had failed. He just started on his first batch of Tier 3 pills but he was immediately met with failure.

Mo Wuji did not continue to attempt on a second batch, as he was clear that this was not a problem with his hand and pill techniques, but a matter with his cultivation. He did not have enough spiritual energy to control the proper fusion of the essences.

Perhaps with a few more batches, his experience might prolong the fusion process, but it would still ultimately end in failure. If he did not improve his cultivation, and merely depended on his techniques, he might only be able to advance to a Tier 3 pill refiner a few years later. Moreover, this would require countless Tier 3 spiritual herbs for practice.

Yan Qianyin was not lying to him; if he did not increase his cultivation, it would be difficult to surpass Tier 2. It would be same no matter how good his techniques were.

To become a Tier 3 pill refiner in the shortest period of time, he would need to raise his cultivation. To do that, he must continue to open more meridians. Mo Wuji sighed dispiritedly as he packed up his herbs and stopped his pill concocting session.

...

“Big sis Xiong, where's Bingzhu?” When he returned to Lotus Sword Summit, the first thing Mo Wuji did was to find Fei Bingzhu. Over the past month, he was too engrossed with his pills, and was unaware of Fei Bingzhu's progress with the Treasured Blood Lotus.

Now that he needed to open more meridians, he wanted to ask Fei Bingzhu about the probabilities of finding the Treasured Blood Lotus at the Lotus Sword Summit. If it was really impossible to find the Treasured Blood Lotus at the Lotus Sword Summit, he will not continue to stay here and waste time.

“Deacon Fei has gone to the Blood Lotus Lake. He told me to inform you, the moment you come back, to find him there,” Xiong Xiuzhu hurriedly replied.

When Mo Wuji heard that, his spirits immediately got enlivened. He did not even give a reply to Xiong Xiuzhu as he rushed towards

the Blood Lotus Lake.

“Pill Master Meng, brother Fei is a friend of the Lotus Sword Summit Lord Mo. Now that you already have the lotus, please let him go.” Before he even reached the Blood Lotus Lake, Mo Wuji could hear Wu Kai's pleading voice from afar.

“Fei Bingzhu, what's going on?” With a few steps, Mo Wuji landed in a pool of blood, right by Fei Bingzhu.

Chapter 106: Fearless

Upon sighting Mo Wuji, Fei Bingzhu struggled to stand up. The two sides of his face were red and swollen from being slapped, and the corners of his mouth were stained with blood. Other than that, a stream of blood flowed down his chest, evidently from a sword wound.

Mo Wuji swiftly went forward to hold Fei Bingzhu, throwing a few Wound Healing Pills into his mouth. The treatment pills he had were all the best quality Tier 2 Mortal Pills, hence they could stop the bleeding once Fei Bingzhu took them.

“Pill Master Mo...” Wu Kai stuttered.

“He took away my belongings...” Fei Bingzhu arduously raised his finger to point at the figure that was walking away.

Needless to say, Mo Wuji had notice that guy that was trying to leave. Once he saw Mo Wuji approaching, he turned and left, holding a dripping wet wooden box.

But first, Mo Wuji carefully placed Fei Bingzhu on the ground, before taking a few quick steps to stop the perpetrator in his tracks, “You’re going to leave just like that after beating someone up?”

This man looked like he was over 30 years old, with a pale complexion, and long hair draping down his back, somewhat like a rich heir.

Before the man could reply, Wu Kai explained, “Pill Master Mo, this is Pill Master Meng Boyu of our Formless Blade Sect. Pill Master Meng just advanced to become a Tier 2 Mortal Pill Refiner, and was just about to be assigned a sword summit.”

Mo Wuji stepped forward, and the pale man stopped in his tracks. He stared at Mo Wuji coldly and said, “You’re the Mo Wuji that got his position through senior apprentice sister Yan right? Please remember to keep your dog in check. Don't let it run around, biting people. Move out of the way now, otherwise I'll not only beat up the dog, but also its owner.”

“Senior apprentice brother Mo, I dug up a piece of Treasured Blood Lotus from the Blood Lotus Lake, but this man wanted to take it from me by force. I resisted, so he attacked and wounded me. The Treasured Blood Lotus in his hands belong to me.” Due to the effects of Mo Wuji’s pills, Fei Bingzhu felt much better already.

But the few people who were here, including Wu Kai, knew that if Mo Wuji did not arrive, Fei Bingzhu would have died from excessive blood loss. As a service disciple, Fei Bingzhu’s death under the hands of a Tier 2 Mortal Pill Refiner would not raise any eyebrows within the sect.

At this point, Wu Kai was already in panic mode. If anything happened to Mo Wuji or Meng Boyu, he would have to take responsibility as the deacon of service disciples. Because everything occurred at the Blood Lotus Lake, after Mo Wuji had left it, he assigned the Blood Lotus Lake under Mo Wuji’s name in order to please him.

However, Meng Boyu suddenly wanted to possess this area out of the blue for reasons unknown. So Wu Kai could only follow Meng Boyu over, planning to wait till he had left, before going to report this incident to Mo Wuji. Based on his understanding of Mo Wuji, as long as he did not offend Pill Master Mo, there would still be space for negotiations. He believed that Mo Wuji could settle this matter off the books.

Unexpectedly, when Wu Kai brought Meng Boyu to the Blood Lotus Lake, they met Fei Bingzhu, who was climbing out of the lake, and was holding a Treasured Blood Lotus in hand. The Treasured Blood Lotus gave off a light fragrance, and had a blood red appearance. This made Wu Kai very jealous, much less Meng Boyu, who was a pill refiner.

Just as Wu Kai worried about Meng Boyu's response, Meng Boyu took a step forward as expected and sent Fei Bingzhu flying with a slap. Then, he retrieved the Treasured Blood Lotus and kept it into the wooden box that Fei Bingzhu had prepared.

Fei Bingzhu naturally would not just let this slide. He not only got heavily injured by Meng Boyu, but almost got killed. If Mo Wuji did not show up, he would have been murdered already.

“So what, you want to get disciplined too?” Meng Boyu saw Mo Wuji blocking his way with a hostile look in his eyes. A mere service disciple that rose up based on his relationship with Yan Qianyin was no threat to him. He believed that he could kill Mo Wuji, and could settle this issue by himself.

With a light chuckle, Mo Wuji stood to one side, opening up a path.

This action was registered by Wu Kai, and he heaved a sigh of relief. As long as Mo Wuji gave in, this issue would not be blown out of proportions. Once Meng Boyu took the Treasured Blood Lotus away, he would likely let things slide.

Seeing Mo Wuji giving way to him, Meng Boyu laughed coldly, and passed Mo Wuji from the side with a look of disdain on his face. He had obtained the Treasured Blood Lotus, and was not willing to blow things up. If not for the Treasured Blood Lotus, he would have taught Mo Wuji a lesson today.

Mo Wuji's resistance was within his calculations. A mere service disciple. If Mo Wuji dared to attack him, he would kill without hesitation. Even if news of this spread to the ears of the sect head, he, a living Tier 2 Pill Refiner, would be of much greater value than a dead one. No matter how much senior apprentice sister Yan favoured Mo Wuji, she would not make an enemy just for a dead person. Moreover, he had the backing the second elder.

As for who would win in a straight up fight, he did not think about it at all. With his cultivation being at Channel Opening Stage Level 9, only a step away from entering the Spirit Building Stage, would he even need to break a sweat against a service disciple who climbed up using connections? Even if he turned his back to Mo Wuji, there was nothing for him to worry about.

What he did now did amount to turning his back to Mo Wuji too.

Mo Wuji made his move the moment Meng Boyu brushed past him. He gathered nearly all the energy in his body into his fist, and landed a clean punch on the back of Meng Boyu.

As someone in the intermediate Channel Opening Stage, this almost full strength punch immediately created multiple cracks and tears in Meng Boyu's heart. A spurt of blood flew out of Meng Boyu's mouth, as he reeled forwards for tens of steps before finally regaining his balance. The wooden box in his hand had already been thrown to one side.

“”You dare to kill a pill master of the sect...” Meng Boyu's voice was full of grief. While blood continued to dribble out of his mouth and his eyes became bloodshot, he pointed an accusatory finger at Mo Wuji. It was unclear if he forgot to take healing pills in a moment of rage, or if he simply did not bring any healing pills along at all.

Meng Boyu never thought that Mo Wuji would have the gall to do such a thing, sneak attacking a Tier 2 Pill Master that was about to enter the Spirit Building Stage.

Wu Kai was stunned, and stood at a side shivering in fear. He knew that no matter what happened from now on, there was no way to salvage the situation. His time as the deacon of service disciples had come to an end, and his life was even at risk.

Mo Wuji took in a deep breath. He was sure that he would not be able to put up a fight against Meng Boyu, so he decided to use a

sneak attack. But he did not expect that with this one fist, Meng Boyu would still be alive. It seemed as though Meng Boyu's ability was many levels above his.

If he did not utilise an ambush, but went on a frontal clash, he would be dead. Compared to protecting his own life, ambushing a man that bullied him did not put that much pressure on him.

As for letting Meng Boyu go, this possibility did not run through Mo Wuji's mind at all. Notwithstanding that Meng Boyu had bullied him first, but he would definitely not give up that single stalk of Treasured Blood Lotus. Letting the Treasured Blood Lotus go was equivalent to letting go of any chances to cultivate further.

Once Mo Wuji opened a path again, the initially destitute Bing Feizhu's eyes lit up. As much as he thought the giving in to Meng Boyu and letting him go was the best decision, Bing Feizhu hoped that the person he followed was a coward.

“Go and die!” A infuriated Meng Boyu leapt up and towards Mo Wuji, swinging his fist at Mo Wuji's head. Almost at the same time, Mo Wuji charged towards Meng Boyu with a glint in his hand, swinging a sharp blade towards Meng Boyu's hip. When Meng Boyu's fist arrived, Mo Wuji simply tilted his head to one side slightly. He did not plan to give up his slash just to avoid this one hit.

Meng Boyu's fist landed squarely on Mo Wuji's shoulder, and a loud “Crack” rung out. Even though he only had less than 30% of his maximum strength after Mo Wuji's ambush, the great strength behind the fist still shattered one of Mo Wuji's shoulder bones, and

the immense spiritual energy caused Mo Wuji to expel a mouthful of blood.

The sharp blade of Mo Wuji indeed hit its mark, and drew a long slit across Meng Boyu's waist. Fresh blood burst out once again...

The pain from the broken bones rendered Mo Wuji near paralysed on the ground. However, he was celebrating to himself in his mind, as around 60% of the power from Meng Boyu's punch had been shifted to his blade through the Nature's Passage technique. Even so, the remaining energy from the punch had shattered his bones, and the blade with Meng Boyu's energy added on still merely made a cut. This did not go according his plan: to spill Meng Boyu's intestines out.

From this exchange, it was apparent that Meng Boyu was much stronger than him. Thus his method of exchanging blow for blow was the correct way to go.

Meng Boyu stumbled a few steps backwards, the anger in his eyes disappearing and replaced by pure fear. He could smell death at his doorstep. If Mo Wuji's initial punch was considered to have caused him to be severely injured, but he was still a ways off from death. But if he did not get any treatment after taking this slash, he would have one foot in the grave.

He simply could not comprehend where the power in Mo Wuji's single slash came from. It was well beyond anything he had expected. Based on his calculations, the punch of his could have drove Mo Wuji to the ground, and the single slash would have at most broke his skin. However, things turned out completely

differently. His punch did not really injure Mo Wuji significantly, instead, it was Mo Wuji's blade that gave him a taste of death.

"You're a monster." Meng Boyu left these final words before frantically trying to escape. He knew that if he carried on to fight with Mo Wuji, this would surely be his final resting place. Other than not knowing how Mo Wuji could be so strong, he was clueless about why Mo Wuji would be so daring to come after his life here.

Since Mo Wuji had steeled his heart to kill Meng Boyu, would he simply let this fella run away like that? Once this guy escaped, he would be dead meat.

As Meng Boyu turned around, the blade in Mo Wuji's hand flew forward. This time, Meng Boyu had learnt from his experience of Mo Wuji's sneak attack and he was on guard, immediately leaning to one side while the blade approached him.

Mo Wuji did not expect this one blade to kill Meng Boyu, and leapt out together with the blade, throwing another fist at his adversary.

The blade flew to the left, while he pounced to the right.

To avoid the sharp knife, Meng Boyu shifted himself to the right without hesitation, right smack into the punch delivered by Mo Wuji. Normally, even up to 10 punches, each two times faster than Mo Wuji's, would have little to no effect on Meng Boyu. So what more could one punch from Mo Wuji do?

Unfortunately, Meng Boyu was already critically injured by then, and the wounds remained wide open and exposed. The way to avoid Mo Wuji's murder attempt was quite clear, but somehow he still could not dodge in time.

“Bang!” The punch from Mo Wuji landed on the back of Meng Boyu just as before, and Meng Boyu spit out a stream of blood, before falling forward to the ground for good.

“Mo Wuji, if you kill me, you'll definitely be thrown off the Hanging Sword Cliff...” Meng Boyu breathlessly pointed out. At this moment only regret filled his mind. He should never have step foot in this madman's territory.

Chapter 107: Treasured Blood Lotus

Meng Boyu did not know that Yan'Er was Mo Wuji's achilles heel. Otherwise, he would definitely have used Yan'Er to threaten Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji acted as though he did not hear Meng Boyu's words as he walked to the side, picked up the sharp knife and turned to the trembling Wu Kai, "Deacon Wu, this fella here is a Tier 2 Mortal Pill Refiner. Now that he dies here, what do you think should be done?"

Wu Kai gritted his trembling teeth and said, "Pill Master Meng can still be saved, saved..."

Compared to Mo Wuji, Wu Kai was more aware of the consequences of Meng Boyu dying here today. Let's not talk about the sect head; Mo Boyu's backer, the Second Elder, would directly thunder over and tear Mo Wuji to bits. On the other hand, he was the one who selfishly gave Mo Wuji the Blood Lotus Lake which triggered this event, and he was also the one who brought Meng Boyu over, it's difficult for him to avoid death.

He really did not understand why Mo Wuji was bent on killing Meng Boyu. After all, the Second Elder behind Meng Boyu was Qin Chen's master. And wasn't Qin Chen's sister, Qin Xiangyu, on very good terms with Mo Wuji?

Mo Wuji calmly said, "Actually, he could have been saved. But because he was causing a ruckus on Deacon Wu's territory, he

induced Deacon Wu's rage and he was directly executed."

Since Mo Wuji put it in such a manner, how could Wu Kai not understand what he was meaning? Even though Wu Kai was very fierce, he was only like that towards the service disciples. Meng Boyu was a Tier 2 Pill Refiner; even if his guts were multiplied by 10 thousand times, he also would not have dared to act ah...

Now, Mo Wuji wanted him to prove his allegiance. If he did not act, he might very well be the second person to die here today. If he killed Meng Boyu, he might get killed by the sect in the future. But if he didn't kill Meng Boyu, he would definitely be killed by Mo Wuji there and then.

"Wu Kai, get someone to help... I, Meng Boyu, guarantee your life..." Meng Boyu did not manage to finish speaking before Mo Wuji used his foot to press against Meng Boyu's head.

Thereafter, he spoke to Wu Kai in an icy, cold tone, "Since Deacon Wu is unwilling to act, I can only do it myself."

"No, I'm willing, I'm willing..." Wu Kai did not dare to hesitate, directly drawing the curved knife by his waist, pouncing forward and decapitating Meng Boyu's head off with a single slash.

After Mo Wuji's attacks, Meng Boyu had long lost his mobility. Wu Kai's slash easily took away his little life.

"Deacon Wu is wise and decisive; your future will definitely be

limitless," Mo Wuji chuckled towards Wu Kai as he picked up the Treasured Blood Lotus.

Wu Kai mumbled, with a tear-filled face, "Pill Master Mo, how about we consider our actions now. Once this thing is leaked, we definitely wouldn't be able to bear the consequences ah..."

Mo Wuji walked over and patted Wu Kai's shoulders, "Don't worry. You're responsible of destroying the body of this Meng fella. After some time, this Meng fella will leave the sect. When he leaves the sect, many people will know. However, as to when he comes back, then that will be unclear."

"Pill Master Mo, you're saying..." Wu Kai suddenly understood Mo Wuji's words; a huge sense of joy emerged in his heart, this was the joy derived when one escapes death.

Mo Wuji chuckled and he walked over to Meng Boyu's body to pick up his identity token. It was only then did he say to Fei Bingzhu, "Bingzhu, you're okay, right?"

Fei Bingzhu was still a little dazed. His injury had yet to heal, but seeing Mo Wuji personally kill Meng Boyu to take revenge for him, his injury did not mean much anymore, "Senior apprentice brother Mo, I'm fine."

"If you're fine then let's go. We'll leave Deacon Wu to settle things here. I believe that Deacon Wu will be able to manage this situation cleanly." With that, Mo Wuji smiled towards Wu Kai.

Wu kai felt a shiver go down his spine and he immediately patted his chest and said, "Rest assured Pill Master Mo. I will definitely make sure you'll be satisfied."

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"Bingzhu, I'm really thankful. I really didn't expect you to find a Treasured Blood Lotus," Mo Wuji said gratefully as they returned to Lotus Sword Summit.

When he met a dead end, and was worried about his helplessness, Fei Bingzhu found him the Treasured Blood Lotus.

Fei Bingzhu excitedly replied, "Senior apprentice brother, I didn't just find this one Treasured Blood Lotus. I also found one in the Lotus Sword Summit. I really don't know how Senior Guan did it; after more than ten years, the lotuses are still so well preserved. Previously, senior apprentice brother was practising your pill refining so I didn't go and bother you. That's when I started thinking, perhaps there might also be a lotus at Blood Lotus Lake too? With this hope, I went to take a look, and I really found another Treasured Blood Lotus! With these two lotuses, I should be able to cultivate new Treasured Blood Lotuses."

As Mo Wuji heard Fei Bingzhu's words, he was incomparably surprised. Before he could even say anything, Fei Bingzhu had already walked back into the house and passed Mo Wuji the other hidden Treasured Blood Lotus.

Mo Wuji opened the two wooden boxes and a faint fragrance

wafted out. Two ruby-like lotuses lay within the wooden boxes.

“Bingzhu, you really helped me out this time around. I’ll take one of the two lotuses, I’ll leave the other for you to cultivate new Treasured Blood Lotuses.” Mo Wuji really wanted to take both lotuses away, but he was very clear about the importance of leaving some nodes behind. If not, it would be too late to regret if he couldn't find any more Treasured Blood Lotuses in the future.

Fei Bingzhu shook his head and said, “Senior apprentice brother Mo, you can take both lotuses. I just need the four lotus nodes and I will be able to cultivate new Treasured Blood Lotuses. There's only one problem, cultivating the Treasured Blood Lotus would require large amounts of spirit stones.

The four nodes won't require as much spiritual energy as when Elder Guan initially grew the Treasured Blood Lotus, but the Treasured Blood Lotuses would still require large amounts of spiritual energy. Without spiritual stones, it would be hard to cultivate them.”

Hearing Fei Bingzhu say that he could take both Treasured Blood Lotuses, Mo Wuji was indescribably excited. He directly retrieved a cloth bag, passed it to Fei Bingzhu and said, “Bingzhu, you can find Tier 1 and Tier 2 pills in there. Go and exchange them for spirit stones. Also, you can keep the pills which you require. I will be busy with some things now, so I’ll leave the matter of the Treasured Blood Lotuses to you.”

“Ah...” Fei Bingzhu looked at the cloth bag in shock. If this was filled with pills, exactly how many pills were in there? There

should at least be a hundred, right?

It took some time for him to respond, “Senior apprentice brother Mo, you're going out?”

Mo Wuji nodded, “Get Tao Ao to help you with the Treasured Blood Lotuses. I will bring Yan'Er and Big Sis Xiong over to Medicine King Summit. Now that I killed Meng Boyu, I will impersonate him and leave the sect.”

Fei Bingzhu completely understood the situation and he was thankful for Mo Wuji's trust in him; he patted his chest and said, “Rest assured, senior apprentice brother Mo. I will definitely help you grow some solid Treasured Blood Lotuses.”

“I believe you,” Mo Wuji said. Ever since he first purchased the Water Velvet Vine from Fei Bingzhu, he could tell that Fei Bingzhu's character was not bad, that was also why he befriended Fei Bingzhu. Fei Bingzhu might have his own personal aims and goals, but who doesn't have them? Mo Wuji was also the same. Now, evidence had shown that he did not judge Fei Bingzhu wrongly.

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On that very evening, a long-haired Meng Boyu left the Formless Blade Sect. He seemed to have been angered by something; on his way out of the sect, a service disciple was slow to greet him, and he immediately wrecked the service disciple. As the service disciple was being scolded, that Pill Master Shi just walked out of the sect's

gates in a fury.

After Meng Boyu left the Formless Blade Sect, he vanished without a trace. A day later, Mo Wuji had regained his original appearance and had arrived at Fringe City's North Water Inn. The first thing he did at the inn was to concoct the new channel opening solution.

All the original ingredients of the channel opening solution had been changed for spiritual herbs. This included the Hundred Year Old Longyan Grass, some Fire Essence Stones and even Dark Yellow Ginseng and Lingzhi which were over 1000 years old.

Among the spiritual herbs, some of them were as high as Tier 3 spiritual herbs. He was primarily able to obtain these peculiar spiritual herbs because of his status as a Tier 2 Pill Refiner. If he wasn't a Tier 2 Pill Refiner, even if he spent all his sect contribution points, he wouldn't be able to afford these herbs.

Among all these herbs, the ones he treasured the most are the two Treasured Blood Lotuses. He had not extracted the lotus roots from the Treasured Blood Lotuses yet. The roots were like red rubies, with a nice crystal luster. Just looking at them was a form of enjoyment.

After preparing all his ingredients, he suddenly remembered that he had never used drug refining equipment to refine spiritual herbs before. What if the refining fails? What then? It would be okay for the other spiritual herbs, but he only had two Treasured Blood Lotuses. It would be devastating if he fails.

After all, Fei Bingzhu might not successfully obtain Treasured Blood Lotus from the lotus nodes. Even if he did, it was not a one or two day thing.

Thinking about this, Mo Wuji did not hesitate to pack his drug refining equipment up. He could not take this risk. To concoct this new channel opening solution, he would need to use a pill concocting room.

The good thing about Fringe City was that it was mainly for cultivators. As long as you could imagine it, you could find it here. Not only pill concocting rooms, you could even rent any sort of tempering rooms.

Renting a pill concocting room required spirit stones. While Mo Wuji did not have spirit stones, he did have Tier 2 spiritual pills.

The great thing about concocting pills for the sect was that he had a whole mountain of leftover pills. After leaving a few to Fei Bingzhu, Mo Wuji still had many left on him; these Tier 2 spiritual pills could easily be exchanged for spirit stones in Fringe City.

In order to exchange these pills for spirit stones in the shortest time possible, Mo Wuji directly exchanged 90% of his pills at a random pill house. He knew that the prices offered were low, but he did not bother to bargain. In the end, he managed to get a total of 1070 spirit stones.

With his capabilities, there would always be opportunities for

him to get spirit stones in the future. Right now, what he lacked the most was time. Before the Five Elements Desolate Domain Pill Competition commences, he would have to treasure each and every second.

...

Nine Moons Pill House.

This pill house wasn't the biggest one in Fringe City, but its quality was definitely one of the best.

Mo Wuji did not know much about Fringe City. He just passed 90% of all his pills to Nine Moons Pill House, and left immediately after receiving his spirit stones.

At this moment, in Nine Moons Pill House, a middle-aged man was closely examining a pill. As he looked, he continuously nodded his head.

Chapter 108: Concocting the Channeling Opening Solution Again

“Uncle Sun, why are so many porcelain vases of spiritual pills?” A plain looking youth in linen robes walked in; his skin was pale white, making him look a little delicate. When he saw the table full of porcelain vases, he asked that question in shock.

One must know that Nine Moons Pill House prided itself in its pill quality. Its pills were all stored in jade vases, who would use porcelain vases?

The middle-aged man stood up, “Shao Ke, you're here. These are some pills our store purchased today.”

The linen robed youth asked astonishedly, “Uncle Sun actually bought pills from someone else? Don't tell me that it's from some great pill refiner? But that's not right...”

The linen robed youth knew that if these were pills concocted by a great pill refiner, they wouldn't have come in porcelain vases but in jade vases.

“I didn't purchase these pills. Come, Shao Ke, come take a look at these pills.” As he spoke, the middle-aged man passed the pill in his hand to the linen robed youth.

The linen robed youth smiled and accepted the pill. In reality, no matter how good this pill was, it was nothing more than a Tier 1

Mortal Pill.

He first took a whiff at the pill, and his eyes revealed a hint of astonishment. He immediately examined the pill's colour and quality. After some time, he suddenly popped the pill in his mouth and closed his eyes.

After a few seconds, the linen robed youth suddenly opened his eyes and asked in shock, “Uncle Sun, exactly what pill is this? It's also made for Channel Opening Stage cultivators, but its effects are multiple times higher than Energy Gathering Pills?”

The middle-aged man shook his head, “I'm also not sure. According to the person who procured them, these are Energy Gathering Pills. You can take a look at the other pills.”

He did not need to wait for the middle-aged man's invitation, the linen robed youth had already started to grab the various porcelain vases on the table and opened each and every one of them.

“These are all high grade Tier 2 spiritual pills? Poison Cleansing Pill, Jasper Pill...” After putting down the porcelain vases, a look of shock had already occupied the youth's face.

The middle-aged man nodded, “That's right. I have already tested these pills. Although they are high grade pills, the retained medicinal properties are not much lower than top grade ones. Furthermore, the quality of the pills could actually be a lot better, but it's being limited by the refiner's cultivation level. I guess that this pill refiner must be a peak Tier 2 Mortal Pill Refiner, or even a

Tier 3 one.”

“How many spirit stones were all these pills bought for?” The linen robed youth eyes glimmered; it was unknown what he was thinking about.

The middle-aged man sighed and lamented, “That man must have been in an urgent need for spirit stones. These pills wasn't even properly appraised before they were brought here. We got them for a total of 1070 spirit stones “

The linen robed youth furrowed his brows and immediately said, “Uncle Sun, that price is far too low. Our Nine Moons Pill House can be established for so long isn't only because of our higher pill quality, but also our integrity. Even at the usual market price, these pills would already be worth at least 2000 spirit stones. Now, we're really bullying our patrons by only giving him half the price.”

The middle-aged man nodded, “I know, but by the time I arrived, the manager had already collected all the pills. I wanted to find the person of interest, but he had already rushed off somewhere.”

The linen robed youth flatly said, “Fire that manager then. If he could scam our patrons today, he could scam our store in the future. Our Nine Moons Pill House wasn't established on this sort of small schemes...”

After pausing for a moment, the linen robed youth continued, “If we can find that pill refiner, find some way to reimburse him. At

the same time, I want to have a chat with him.

The middle-aged man said, “Shao Ke, you want him to represent our Nine Moons Pill House for the Five Elements Desolate Domain Pill Competition?”

The linen robed youth sighed, “This is just a one-sided wish. If this person could concoct such exceptional pills, I believe that he would have already promised someone else his service.”

The middle-aged man smiled faintly, “That may not be true. If he was really going to represent someone else, he would not have sold his pills at such a cheap price. I guess that there's a good 80 to 90% chance that he's a rogue pill refiner.”

The linen robed youth's eyes flashed briefly, but he did not say anything.

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Fringe City Pill-Smith Workshop.

This was Fringe City biggest renter for pill concocting rooms and weapon smithies. After Mo Wuji received his spirit stones, the first place he did was to rush to the Fringe City Pill-Smith Workshop and rent a pill concocting room. Thereafter, he prepared his drug refining equipment within the pill concocting room. He didn't rent the room to concoct pills, but to purify the spiritual herbs.

After igniting the fire, and carefully cleaning the pill furnace, Mo Wuji added the new ingredients for the channel opening solution into the pill furnace. Mo Wuji also opened the wooden box containing a Treasured Blood Lotus, and carefully plucked out a ruby-like lotus root and added it to the pill furnace. Compared to typical lotus roots, the Treasured Blood Lotus Roots were tougher and thicker.

Actually, Mo Wuji knew that purifying each spiritual herb individually would definitely have better results. However, there were limits to his capabilities, so he could only throw all the ingredients together and purify them using his hand techniques.

After a whole three hours, Mo Wuji expelled the medicinal dregs and sent the medicinal essences into a porcelain vase.

This furnace of ingredients filled a total of six porcelain vases.

After resting for half an hour, Mo Wuji did not continue to purify the spiritual herbs but started to clean his drug refining equipment. To concoct this new channel opening solution, he simply replaced the old medicinal herbs with the superior spiritual herbs. However, he did not actually know whether it would actually work.

If it didn't work, then there wouldn't be any point in purifying the spiritual herbs. Moreover, these six vases of medicinal essences were enough for him to have six attempts at brewing the channel opening solution.

Now, Mo Wuji could even concoct the channel opening solution with his eyes closed; he was already far too familiar with it. Even though the ordinary ingredients have been replaced with spiritual ones, the methods remained the same.

Each medicinal ingredient got crushed into pieces with the drug refining equipment, and the juices were all squeezed out. These juices and the medicinal essences mixed together under the drug refining equipment and they slowly reacted.

In two hours, a thick, rich channel opening solution was brewed and it flowed into a small jade vase.

Clenching the jade vase tightly, Mo Wuji exhaled strongly. He had a little apprehensions in his heart; if this channel opening solution did not work, the difficulty of meeting Granny Linglong would be multiplied several times. Even if he found a new way to cultivate in the future, Yan'Er would already be long gone.

After a long pause, Mo Wuji poured the channel opening solution into his mouth.

A line of fire extended from his throat. At the next moment, the line of fire became like a thin needle, piercing through Mo Wuji's entire body. An intense pain pervaded, but Mo Wuji seemed to completely ignore the pain. He agitatedly grabbed the drug refining equipment, his eyes wet and moist.

Mo Wuji was so excited, not because of the success of the new channel opening solution, nor because he could scale greater

heights, but because he now had a chance to advance to a Tier 3 Mortal Pill Refiner. Once he became a Tier 3 Mortal Pill Refiner, his chances of meeting Granny Linglong would be much higher.

As long as he could meet Granny Linglong, Yan'Er would have some hopes of living.

It took a whole half an hour before Mo Wuji's agitation subsided.

The success of his new channel opening solution demonstrated that his previous channel opening solution lost its effects due to his body. With the increasing number of open meridians in his body, ordinary ingredients no longer worked on him. He could only continue by utilising spiritual herbs.

This also granted Mo Wuji a new path. If this new channel opening solution lost its effects, he wouldn't have been as helpless as he was previously.

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Three days later, an ash covered Mo Wuji left Fringe City Pill-Smith Workshop. However, only his outer appearance was messy, his heart was not. When he first came, his heart was unsettled, and he moved with hurried steps. Now, however, his steps became more carefree.

In these three days, he concocted a total of 49 bottles of channel opening solution. After drinking one, he had 48 bottles left.

However, Mo Wuji could tell that the efficacy of this new channel opening solution far surpassed the previous one; this 49 bottles of channel opening solution should help him open 30 meridians at the very least.

With more than 60 meridians, he could cultivate to the late levels of the Channel Opening Stage. With that cultivation level, he should no longer face as much difficulty with concocting Tier 3 pills.

When he returned to North Water Inn, he did not even bother to clean himself. He also put the drug refining equipment down and immediately departed for the Immortal Training Tower.

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“Give me a jade slip for the Lightning Tempering Room.” Mo Wuji was already familiar with the procedure as he passed a hundred pieces of spirit stones into the window. Compared to the cautious expression he had during his first visit, he was far more magnanimous now.

If he runs out of spirit stones, he just needed to return to the sect and complete some tasks. Pill refiners were truly enviable jobs, but all this was on the premise that you could even become a pill refiner.

After receiving the jade slip, Mo Wuji did not wait and rushed up.

He soon reached Lightning Room 1 which was on the ninth floor and inserted the jade slip into the door groove. The stone doors of the Lightning Tempering Room creaked out slowly.

“Wait...” Just as Mo Wuji was about to enter the room, a voice called out to him.

Mo Wuji turned to see the incomparably handsome man. This fella was really a thorn in the ass. When he first came to get a jade slip, he met this fella. When he left the tempering room, he saw this fella. Now, when he was entering the tempering room for a second time, he still saw this fella.

“What is it?” Even though Mo Wuji was in a rush to open his meridians, he still patiently responded.

“I am Jade Net Sect's He Jianting. As I have something on, I would request this friend here to let me use this Lightning Tempering Room first. Of course, I will not ill-treat you. I'm willing to offer you...”

“I also have something on...” Mo Wuji did not wait for the other party to finish speaking. He just threw out that sentence, turned his back and entered the Lightning Tempering Room. Thereafter, the doors closed shut.

He Jianting's handsome face revealed an ugly expression. He saw Mo Wuji as a person who was stingy even with three spirit stones. If he offered a few spirit stones, Mo Wuji would not hesitate to offer him the Lightning Tempering Room. What he did not expect

that that Mo Wuji did not even wait for him to finish and immediately closed the doors.

Furthermore, the Jade Net Sect was a Quasi-Heaven Sect. To think that a rogue cultivator in this small city would not give him face, and that was after he reported his sect's name.

Chapter 109: 2nd Visit to the Lightning Tempering Room

Only after entering the Lightning tempering room that Mo Wuji recalled about Bi Luo sect. Back on the boat from Rao Zhou to Chang Luo, wasn't Shao Feng, the guy who wanted to murder him, from Bi Luo sect too? Looks like everyone from the same sect had their eyes grown on their forehead.

Mo Wuji did not put such matters to heart. He had completely forgotten about this He Jianting fella very quickly.

After placing the package containing some spirit stones, pills and his clothing by the side, he went on to put some bottles of the Channel Opening Solutions around the epicentre of the lightning strikes. This was such that he could easily reach out for these solutions without leaving the epicentre. Mo Wuji then calmed himself down before walking over to the 'Begin Training' handle to pull it down.

A lightning bolt fell and Mo Wuji took the full impact directly without any hesitation.

Using the Spiritual Energy Circulation Technique found in the <Immortal Mortal Technique>, Mo Wuji redirected the lightning bolt that fell on his body into his new meridian.

After seven to eight lightning bolts, Mo Wuji could feel the 37th meridian opening up gradually. At the peak of the Spiritual Energy Circulation Technique, the sluggish clogging of the meridian

disappeared promptly. This made his whole body felt at ease and overwhelmed with delight.

Mo Wuji clenched his fist as he confirmed that the 37th meridian was indeed of a much higher quality. After opening only a single meridian, Mo Wuji could feel as those he could break into Channel Opening Stage Level 5 easily.

Mo Wuji would naturally not continue cultivating now as he drank yet another bottle of the Channel Opening Solution. Before the fiery line of flame burned open a new meridian, he started using the Spiritual Energy Circulation Technique concurrently to redirect the lightning bolts to bombard that same meridian.

“Pipi papa... Ka Ka...”

Inside the Lightning tempering room which Mo Wuji was in, all that could be heard was the pipa sound when lightning bolt struck him, the sound of his bone cracking as well as the sound of relief as the solution worked its way in his body. The smell of burnt clothes and charred skin was also very evident.

If there was someone here, he would have thought Mo Wuji had to be dead after all these.

At the moment, Mo Wuji's skin was charred black and his whole body was filled with many lightning scars.

Even as more meridians were being opened up, Mo Wuji was

already reaching his limits of physical exhaustion. Previously, Mo Wuji would find ways to take a short break. However, he had no thoughts of taking a break this time round. This was because he was constantly worried that the moment he stopped to rest, the solution might not work like the previous time again.

Even though the probability of this happening was very low, Mo Wuji was not willing to take such a risk.

Number 40,41,42...

Before he knew how many bottles of solutions he drank, Mo Wuji had already opened up 60 meridians. Previously, Mo Wuji had thoughts of opening up meridians and cultivate simultaneously. However, he only had eyes for opening meridians now. The most important thing to him presently was to open as many as he could as he could cultivate any other time.

“Ka!” As Mo Wuji’s 61st meridian was being opened, his whole body fell to the ground, paralysed. As he struggled to continue drinking the Channel Opening Solution, there was no more lightning bolts around.

10 hours just passed by like that? Mo Wuji rested in the epicentre of the lightning tempering room for 10 minutes before stumbling to his feet to swallow some pills he retrieved from his bag.

He had decided to go down to settle the payment first before coming up again to continue opening his meridians.

After getting changed and keeping the Channel Opening Solutions, Mo Wuji opened the door of the stone chamber. The fact that the first person Mo Wuji saw was He Jianting made Mo Wuji frown. This time round, he was alone.

He Jianting's face was a little gloomy when he saw Mo Wuji. As Mo Wuji took his jade slip and made his leave, He Jianting immediately slotted his jade slip into the groove before entering the lightning tempering room swiftly.

Mo Wuji did not bother about him at all as he did not have a good impression about this Bi Luo sect. It seemed like there are not many decent people from the Bi Luo sect.

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“You’ve exceeded by two hours, please hand over 22 more spirit stones,” After collecting Mo Wuji’s jade slip, a cold voice sounded out from the payment counter in the Immortal Training Tower.

12 hours passed by just like that without me realising at all. Mo Wuji secretly whispered to himself.

“Help me make up the 100 spirit stones, I will still be using the lightning tempering room later,” Mo Wuji said while he handed over the 122 spirit stones. 100 spirit stones would allow him to stay in the lightning tempering for 10 hours. Exceeding two hours will cost him another 22 spirit stones. His guess was that the extra two spirit stones was the price for overstaying. Mo Wuji believed that with the 19 bottles of Channel Opening Solution left, another 10

hours should suffice.

The 100 spirit stones were immediately returned through the window, “The lightning tempering room had been booked for the next 10 days. If you are still interested then come back in 10 days.” Mo Wuji knew even without asking that it was that He Jianting who booked it. That fella must be really wealthy. I had to work so hard to concoct these pills to exchange for some spirit stones yet he so casually booked the room for 10 days.

“Wasn’t there a lightning tempering room 2?” Mo Wuji hurried to ask since he guessed there might be a second one if there is a lightning tempering room 1.

The man behind the window answered coldly, “Lightning tempering room 2 cost 200 spirit stones for two hours. You are sure to die inside if you’ve not reached the Spirit Building Stage. Are you sure you want to book it?”

“No thank you,” Mo Wuji hurried to keep his spirit stones. What a joke, how can I possibly afford to pay 200 spirit stones for just two hours? More importantly, he was only in Channel Opening Stage Level 4 and hence, was definitely not suited to enter the second room.

Mo Wuji secretly regretted as he should have booked the lightning tempering room for 20 hours straight from the start. Now that the lightning tempering room had been booked for 10 days, he cannot possibly wait here for 10 days. Mo Wuji thought that it would be better to go back to study harder to improve his own ability before doing anything else.

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Mo Wuji left the sect on the high and now he had to return on a low profile. However low profile he tried to be, he was still a pill refiner therefore it was nearly impossible for people not to notice him.

As he returned to the Lotus Sword Summit, he heaved a sigh of relief as he saw Tao Ao busy with Fei Bingzhu by the lake.

“Young master has returned,” Tao Ao hurried to put everything on his hands down so he could greet Mo Wuji. After all, he owed his and his wife’s lives to Mo Wuji. If not for Mo Wuji, Tao Ao’s skeleton would have already been shattered and he would not be standing here anymore.

“Senior apprentice brother Mo,” Fei Bingzhu said with excitement.

Mo Wuji was feeling delighted as he laughed and said, “It’s good to see both of you doing well. I am relieved. Bingzhu, come in with me.”

Tao Ao knew Mo Wuji needed a word with Fei Bingzhu hence he greeted Mo Wuji and then left to do his work.

“Senior apprentice brother Mo, there are no news spreading about it as Wu Kai covered the incident very well. Looks like this

was not the first time he did such things,” Fei Bingzhu said enthusiastically.

Mo Wuji knew a little about Wu Kai. He knew that he was not a very clean person as so many service disciples who offended him have all been gotten rid of. Mo Wuji agreed with Fei Bingzhu’s words wholeheartedly.

“That’s good. Anything else?” Even though he knew nothing leaked out, hearing Fei Bingzhu say it personally made his heart a lot lighter. It was important to know that the person he murdered was the sect’s Tier 2 Pill Refiner. Once this has been leaked out, not even Yan Qianyin could help to save Mo Wuji’s life.

“Miss Yan’Er is doing very well at the Medicine King Summit. Sister Xiong always bring her back to visit as Pill master Yan is not back from the conference yet. The Treasured Blood Lotus that I’m growing are doing well too. I kept some of these pills that you gave and I exchanged the rest for a total of two thousand six hundred spirit stones...” Fei Bingzhu stood up in the middle of his sentence.

Mo Wuji knew that Fei Bingzhu was about to go retrieve the spirit stones thus he reached out his hand to stop him, “Bingzhu, keep these spirit stones with you. You will probably need these while you nurture these Treasured Blood Lotus.”

Fei Bingzhu nodded his head as he felt it was necessary for the nurturing of the Treasured Blood Lotus.

“I’ve collected two lotus nodes from the Treasured Blood Lotus. I

will leave the other two as it is,” Fei Bingzhu said.

Mo Wuji looked curiously at Fei Bingzhu, “Why did you not take the other two too ?” As the Treasured Blood Lotus can be grown again, Mo Wuji did not know why Fei Bingzhu did not take all four of the nodes at once.

Fei Bingzhu gave a dignified look before replying, “Senior apprentice brother Mo, it looks like there are still some characteristics of the Treasured Blood Lotus which you don’t know about. Treasured Blood Lotus is something that absorbs extremely a lot of spiritual energy. The two thousand six hundred spirit stones might not be enough to nurture two of the lotus nodes. If we want to nurture all four nodes without amassing enough spirit stones, it is bound to fail.”

“What? Two thousand six hundred spirit stones are still not enough to nurture two lotus nodes?” Mo Wuji looked shockingly at Fei Bingzhu. He knew that the Treasured Blood Lotus would require a lot of spiritual energy but he never expected it to be this much.

Two thousand six hundred spirit stones can be used to purchase so many spiritual herbs. I could even purchase a few Tier 3 spiritual herbs with this amount of spirit stones but how is it not possible to even nurture two lotus nodes? Mo Wuji found this very unbelievable.

Fei Bingzhu nodded his head, “It is indeed the truth. I am already very conservative with my numbers. If we were to listen to my grandfather, then two thousand six hundred spirit stones will only

be enough to nurture one lotus node. We would have to add in some more spirit stones while growing it too.” Mo Wuji calmed himself down as he believed Fei Bingzhu would never lie to him. If two thousand six hundred spirit stones were not enough for two lotus nodes then the only possible reasoning was that he underestimated the price of the Treasured Blood Lotus.

If the Treasured Blood Lotus needed so much spiritual energy, how can it be only a Tier 3 spiritual herb?

“So is the Treasured Blood Lotus really a Tier 3 spiritual herb?” Mo Wuji could not help but ask at the thought of this.

Fei Bingzhu replied, “The Treasured Blood Lotus is indeed only a Tier 3 spiritual herb. The reason why it is so valuable is because it is medicinally useful, helpful for spiritual channels as well as it being a delicious and nutritious delicacy. These were the reasons why it was so loved by the immortal masters of the big sects. If not for the incredibly high usage of spiritual energy as well as it being difficult to get the spiritual energy back from the Treasured Blood Lotus, the sect would never have stopped cultivating it. As for the Lotus Sword Summit, its spiritual energy in its atmosphere is therefore much lower than any other summit. There is hence no need to further explain about the spiritual energy around the Blood Lotus Lake.”

Mo Wuji patted Fei Bingzhu and said, “Now I know, please continue working hard to help me nurture this Treasured Blood Lotus. I will start cultivating for a while. I will think of other ways if you ran out of spirit stones when I come out. Also, please do not leak the fact that you’re nurturing the Treasured Blood Lotus for

me.”

If the Treasured Blood Lotus was really that valuable, then this must never be spread out to the public.

Chapter 110: Cultivation Soaring Madly

Mo Wuji did not immediately look for Yan'Er, she would be safer at Medicine King Summit. Furthermore, she had Xiong Xiuzhu there to take care of her.

When he returned to his room, Mo Wuji immediately closed his doors and started cultivating.

With 61 open meridians, his standard could be considered above average among cultivators. Even if he wasn't able to open more meridians in the future, he would still be able to advance into the Spirit Building Stage, or even the Transcending Mortality Stage.

To increase his cultivation speed, Mo Wuji used his spirit stones without restraint.

Once he started cultivating, Mo Wuji immediately felt like he had become a huge whirlpool, drawing boundless amount of spiritual energy which then flowed within his meridians.

In a short span of time, a spirit stone was sucked dry. At this point, Mo Wuji was no longer frugal with his spirit stones. When a spirit stone was sucked dry, he would change to another one and continue cultivating madly.

Under the gushing of the spiritual energy, his open meridians constantly widened, and Mo Wuji's powers soared continuously. Whenever he got hungry, he would just eat an Inedia Pill and continued cultivating nonstop.

In ten days, all the joints in Mo Wuji's body cracked with a 'Bi Li, Pa La' sound, and a strong breath of air emerged from his dantian and seeped into his meridians.

Finally Channel Opening Stage Level 5.

Mo Wuji's eyes were filled with glee as he swallowed some Inedia Pills and continued to absorb spiritual energy using his circulation technique.

Channel Opening Stage Level 5 wasn't his target; to become a Tier 3 Mortal Pill Refiner, he would need to at least be at Channel Opening Stage Level 6.

Time passed slowly; under the management of Tao Ao and Fei Bingzhu, life in Lotus Sword Summit flourished. The matter of Mo Wuji's closed door cultivation was only known by Fei Bingzhu and Tao Ao.

Another month passed. Mo Wuji suddenly stood up; due to the force from Mo Wuji standing up, the remnants of the used spirit stones were scattered all over the floor. He had already advanced to Channel Opening Stage Level 6.

During this period, he did not eat and solely depended on the Inedia Pill. However, his body emanated the energy of a tiger and a strong glowing spirit.

Seeing that he still had a little more than 200 spirit stones, Mo Wuji did some light body stretches before sitting down and continuing his circulation technique.

...

Lotus Sword Summit.

The already settled down Fei Bingzhu was sitting by the lake, observing the Treasured Blood Lotuses. At this moment, Wu Kai was running in hastily.

Seeing Wu Kai come without prior information, Fei Bingzhu had a foreboding premonition in his heart and he immediately went forward to greet Wu Kai, “Deacon Wu, long time no see. What brings you here today?”

Wu Kai immediately cut to the chase and said, “Brother Fei, Pill Master Mo isn't here?”

Fei Bingzhu hurriedly replied, “Senior apprentice brother Mo is currently in closed doors cultivation. Is something the matter? If it's something typical, you can simply tell me.”

In reality, all matters on Lotus Sword Summit were handled by Fei Bingzhu, even Mo Wuji's monthly salary was managed by him.

Mo Wuji had already been behind closed doors for close to three months. Before he went in, he specifically instructed that he was

not to be disturbed until he comes out. So when it was nothing important, Fei Bingzhu and Tao Ao would never go and interrupt Mo Wuji's training.

Wu Kai pulled Fei Bingzhu to the side and anxiously said, "Brother Fei, the sect is investigating Pill Master Meng's disappearance and has already got clues about me."

Fei Bingzhu's heart went 'Gedong!'; the thing that he was most worried of still happened. For this sort of matters, Fei Bingzhu definitely would not make his own private decisions; he decided to find Mo Wuji.

At this moment, Fei Bingzhu and Wu Kai both heard a loud roar.

"It's senior apprentice brother Mo!"

"Pill Master Mo?"

Fei Bingzhu and Wu Kai called out at the same time and turned to look.

Mo Wuji's loud roar caused the forceful stirrings of spiritual energy; clearly, he had just made a breakthrough.

Wu Kai and Fei Bingzhu rushed outside Mo Wuji's room, and as expected, after half an incense's time, the roar stopped and Mo Wuji stepped out.

Mo Wuji had just made a breakthrough and his energy surged in an unrestrained manner, emanating a heavy pressure which overwhelmed Fei Bingzhu and Wu Kai. Both their hearts trembled and they subconsciously took a step back.

However, Mo Wuji was quick to restrain his energy, and his entire person seemed to turn ordinary, even less eye-catching as he was before. Mo Wuji was satisfied; perhaps being obscurely plain and ordinary was the real essence of the Immortal Mortal Technique.

At this moment, Wu Kai did not dare treat Mo Wuji as an equal with trashy qualifications. He had personally seen Mo Wuji's sword sharp aura, and he was reminded about Mo Wuji killing Meng Boyu those months ago. Now that Mo Wuji's cultivation had risen, he had become even more terrifying.

“Wu Kai greets Pill Master Mo. Congratulations on rising up another level!” Wu Kai rushed forward to bow towards Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji had just broke through to Channel Opening Stage Level 7, and his abilities improved by leaps and bounds. The reason why he was unable to keep his energy restrained during his breakthrough was because he had heard Wu Kai's voice from his room. With his higher cultivation, his hearing had become more acute. If it was someone else, he would have simply ignored it. However, if it was Wu Kai, it would mean that an old incident might have returned to bite him in the back, and he could not afford to be careless.

“Congratulations senior apprentice brother Mo,” Fei Bingzhu was genuinely happy for Mo Wuji. The stronger Mo Wuji was, the more benefits he would reap.

After advancing to Channel Opening Stage Level 7, Mo Wuji felt like it's a whole different world. It wasn't simply the stronger circulations of spiritual energy within his body. More importantly, he felt his senses become more acute. Even his spiritual will which he had always been trying to forcefully activate, had become clearer.

“Deacon Wu, why have you suddenly come to my Lotus Sword Summit?” Mo Wuji nodded to Fei Bingzhu before turning and smiling towards Wu Kai.

“Pill Master Mo, the sect is investigating Pill Master Meng's disappearance, and they just sent people over to question me.” Wu Kai hurriedly explained.

Mo Wuji's brows furrowed momentarily and he immediately said, “This is just a mere investigation. You just need to remain firm and claim that you don't know anything. And as to why you came here today, just say that you're here to get some pills for cultivation.”

With that, Mo Wuji took out a porcelain vase and stuffed two Energy Gathering Pills in.

“Yes, yes... I know what to say now.” Wu Kai hastily accepted the porcelain vase and retreated out of Mo Wuji's room.

He had some regrets in coming to Lotus Sword Summit. He wasn't a fool; Mo Wuji was clearly dissatisfied that he immediately came to Lotus Sword Summit the moment he got investigated. He did not think about it before, but in retrospect, it was really a stupid act to come to Lotus Sword Summit straight away. Luckily, Mo Wuji was adaptable and gave him two pills, which was a good excuse for his visit.

“Senior apprentice brother Mo, what do we do now?” As Wu Kai left, Fei Bingzhu immediately asked.

Mo Wuji had just advanced to Channel Opening Stage Level 7 and his balls got much bigger. Even if Wu Kai didn't come to Lotus Sword Summit, he would have guessed that Meng Boyu's incident would eventually come to light. The only thing he didn't expect was that it would come out so soon. If only it took one more month; one month later, he might have already left the Formless Blade Sect.

“There's no need to worry. Even if they suspect me, it would take some time. And even when they investigate me, it would also take more time. After all, I'm a guest pill refiner for the sect. Even if they have their suspicions, they might not dare to do anything to me. By the time they complete their investigations, I would have already left the Formless Blade Sect,” Mo Wuji spoke confidently.

Fei Bingzhu did not question Mo Wuji about where he was going to go. Since Mo Wuji could go to the Enforcement Hall to save him, Mo Wuji wouldn't leave him behind.

“How's the Treasured Blood Lotus?” To remove Fei Bingzhu's worries, Mo Wuji decided to change the topic to the Treasured Blood Lotus.

Fei Bingzhu immediately said excitedly, “The Treasured Blood Lotus Nodes have already sprouted and grown close to 15 centimetres. They should be mature within a year.”

Mo Wuji sighed. He would be leaving the Formless Blade Sect within a month, he definitely couldn't wait for a whole year.

“I can't wait for that long,” Mo Wuji lamented helplessly. If not for the Meng Boyu incident, he could leave Fei Bingzhu behind at Lotus Sword Summit to care for the Treasured Blood Lotuses. However, now with this issue, he did not dare leave Fei Bingzhu here to die. By that time, even if the Treasured Blood Lotuses have yet to mature, he would still dig them all out.

After passing the helm over Lotus Sword Summit affairs to Fei Bingzhu, Mo Wuji did not rest but headed towards Pharmacy 19. Now that he's at Channel Opening Stage Level 7, there's no longer an excuse as to why he couldn't advance to Tier 3 Mortal Pill Refiner.

Chapter 111: The Power of Spiritual Will

Mo Wuji's choice was ultimately the Transcending Mortality Pill. The Transcending Mortality Pill was very valuable and the refining difficulty was only considered to be average among all the other Tier 3 spiritual pills. Mo Wuji felt it was the best to use such medicine to study about Tier 3 spiritual pills.

After igniting the earth fire as well as cleaning the furnace, Mo Wuji sent the different herbs into the furnace. The first step was to purify the spiritual herbs. He could do this very well even when he was at Channel Opening Stage Level 4. Presently, he was much more comfortable and familiar with this and he finished purifying all the herbs in about half an hour.

Only up till now could Mo Wuji truly feel his own improvement. Back then he required so much more effort to purify a Tier 3 spiritual herb as compared to now.

Now that he had advanced to Channel Opening Stage Level 7, purification of the Tier 3 spiritual herbs were as easy as writing. The process was smooth without any hiccups. Mo Wuji was sure that his purification of the Tier 3 spiritual herbs had now exceeded the 90% purification level.

After getting the dregs out of the furnace, Mo Wuji made use of both the hand techniques as well as elementary energy to constantly churn the medicinal essences in the furnace. He had begun fusing the medicinal essences.

For many pill refiners, this was the hardest step. The first time Mo Wuji tried to concoct the Transcending Mortality Pill, he failed at the fusion step too. In fact, before he could even start fusing the medicinal essences, the essences had already dispersed.

Previously, Mo Wuji was unable to control the spiritual nature of the medicinal essences. However, it was made easier this time round because of his hand techniques.

Another half an hour passed by as Mo Wuji's hand techniques became much smoother. Every movement was matched perfectly with his elementary energy in the furnace.

Step by step, Mo Wuji did not face any difficulty.

After an hour, there was the scent of pills coming out from the pill furnace. Mo Wuji became even more focused as his hand techniques were constantly at work within the furnace. Very soon, he began collecting the pills.

After another 10 minutes, 12 logan-like cream coloured pills were brought out by Mo Wuji and kept in a jade bottle prepared long ago.

Mo Wuji took out a pill to sniff and observed it for half a day before heaving a long sigh and putting it back into the bottle.

He succeeded in concocting his first batch of Tier 3 Mortal Spirit Pills after advancing to Channel Opening Stage Level 7. This meant

that Mo Wuji would be a Tier 3 pill refiner from this moment onwards.

In less than half a year, Mo Wuji progressed from a normal drug refiner to a Tier 3 pill refiner. Not even Yan Qianyin's grandmaster was so impressive right? Furthermore, he had no spiritual roots to begin with. Only he knew how difficult it was to get to where he was. Yan Qianyin's grandmaster was definitely way ahead of him in terms of cultivation level. Moreover, Mo Wuji was sure he had a mentor to guide him and had no need to source for his own cultivation resource like Mo Wuji.

At the thought of this, Mo Wuji was feeling a little proud of himself for being slightly more capable than Yan Qianyin's grandmaster.

However, Mo Wuji threw this thought away very quickly as he took out the spiritual herbs of Spirit Strengthening Pill.

Advancing to become a Tier 3 pill refiner might be important but concocting the Spirit Strengthening Pill was just as important. He could be able to possess spiritual will if he was able to get hold of the Spirit Strengthening Pill. With the power of spiritual will, this meant that he could easily put his pill technique to good effect. With the pill technique, who knows if he might even be able to concoct a Earth grade Tier 4 pill?

Mo Wuji could close his eyes and still handled the Tier 1 and 2 spiritual herbs well. Even though he could also easily handle the Tier 3 spiritual herbs, he was still very cautious in placing the Icy Soul Grass, Leafless Fog Rattan, Green Frost Fruit, Little Freedom

Flower, Round-whisked Wind Fruit as well as the other Tier 3 spiritual herbs neatly at one side.

As the earth fire was ignited again, Mo Wuji cleaned the pill furnace thoroughly a few more times.

As stalks of spiritual herbs were sent into the furnace, Mo Wuji managed to remove the dregs using the hand techniques combined with the earth fire.

To ensure success, Mo Wuji got rid of the dregs a few times. He only started the fusion of the medicinal essences when he had no other way to get rid of anymore dregs.

Two hours passed and Mo Wuji was still fusing the medicinal essences.

Although both were Tier 3 spiritual pills, the Spirit Strengthening Pill was much tougher to concoct than the Transcending Mortality Pill. Mo Wuji even suspected that this Spirit Strengthening Pill might be a Tier 4 spiritual pill which only an Earth Pill Refiner would be able to concoct. Unfortunately, he was only at Channel Opening Stage Level 7. Even if he managed to concoct the Spirit Transcending Pill, he could forget about concocting this Spirit Strengthening Pill.

“Peng!” A depressing explosion occurred and then black smoke emerged from Mo Wuji’s furnace. The burnt smell of the medicinal essences spreaded across the room as Mo Wuji was shocked for a moment. Just as he thought this furnace of Spirit Strengthening

Pill was about to succeed, it exploded.

Calming his nerves, Mo Wuji recalled carefully as to what caused his failure.

It seemed like the problem occurred after he was done fusing the medicinal essences, more specifically, before he was about to condense the pill. He felt something was wrong during this step and soon after, this batch had to be scrapped.

At this moment, Mo Wuji took out the second set of spiritual herbs meant for the Spirit Strengthening Pill.

Mo Wuji started fusing the medicinal essences again soon after he removed the dregs.

Mo Wuji did not dare to make a mistake as he cautiously went through all these steps. After a few hours, Mo Wuji started splitting and condensing the pills. The furnace produced the scent of completed pills. Even though it was only the scent of the Spirit Strengthening Pill, Mo Wuji felt much more energetic smelling it as if his whole brain was cleansed thoroughly.

As the scent became stronger, Mo Wuji did not dare pause his hand techniques in the furnace. Cautiously, he retrieved 12 freshly concocted crystal clear pills and placed them in the jade bottle.

After extinguishing the earth fire, Mo Wuji heaved a long sigh of relief as he finally managed to concoct the Spirit Strengthening

Pill. Even though it was not the best batch that he could concoct, it was after all his first batch of Spirit Strengthening Pill. Therefore, he was confident he would definitely be able to produce higher quality pills in the future.

After pouring the pills out, Mo Wuji stared for a long time before popping one into his mouth.

The pill disappeared very quickly after he ate it. Soon after, Mo Wuji could feel a heating sensation lingering at his eyebrows area.

Without realising how long it had been, Mo Wuji opened his eyes to realise his cultivation base had increased by a little. More importantly, he could feel that his perception of everything around him had become a lot clearer. Mo Wuji had a faintly discernible feeling as though he could distinctly feel things that were not within his range of vision.

Mo Wuji kept his excitement in check as it was not too far away from what he expected. This should be what the spiritual will was about: to be able to feel things which the naked eye could not see or even use this power to change and affect things he could feel. Mo Wuji swallowed yet another Spirit Strengthening Pill as he continued to use his Immortal Mortal Technique to enhance his own spiritual will.

Pharmacy 19 used to be a place to refine pills. Presently, it belonged solely to Mo Wuji to cultivate. Just as Mo Wuji was about to put another Spirit Strengthening Pill into his mouth, he realised that he had already finished all 12 of them. Not only that, he had consumed quite a few Inedia Pills too.

How long have I been cultivating? Mo Wuji stood up all of a sudden. He threw this thought away in the next moment and he could very clearly sense his own spiritual will. He felt that he could even control some objects with his spiritual will.

It was similar to that time when he used his strong willpower to direct the lightning bolt to open his meridian. Currently, he was capable of easily using his spiritual will to direct the lightning bolt to the clogged meridians without using cultivation methods to undergo spiritual energy circulation.

What would happen if I were to use spiritual will when refining pills? His pill technique lacked the use of spiritual will. Every time he refined pill, he had to work so hard to control the process through his willpower. Furthermore, when he only used his willpower, the success rate was way too low.

The moment he thought of this, he immediately ignited the earth fire to continue refining his Spirit Strengthening Pill.

As Mo Wuji sent the third batch of Spirit Strengthening Pill into the furnace, his speed increased. He realised that even without using the spiritual will, after he possessed it, his pill refinement technique became a lot smoother. On top of that, his thought process was much clearer than before.

Purifying and fusing the medicinal essences were now a piece of cake. Mo Wuji only used one third of the time he used previously to start separating and then condensing the pills.

When he was about to condense the pills, Mo Wuji started executing the pill technique. This was his first time using his spiritual will to execute the the pill technique. Originally, the medicinal essences in the furnace were slowly forming into pills. After the pill technique, the speed at which the pills were being formed increased tremendously. Furthermore, the pills which were shaped were compressed even more. The pill became smaller and the orange colour was even more vibrant.

After a stick of incense finished, Mo Wuji decided to use the pill retrieval technique. This time round, there was no need for him to slap the furnace itself as 12 Spirit Strengthening Pills were brought out easily with his technique into the jade bottle.

Mo Wuji grabbed the jade bottle excitedly as he knew previously that the success rate for using pill techniques to concoct pills would increase by several folds. Only because using pill techniques required too much energy and the fact that it was usually unsuccessful that he gave up using pill techniques. Now that he managed to use spiritual will, it was indeed easier to use the pill techniques. Not only was it easier, the colour was upgraded to a whole new level. The time taken was also halved from the previous attempt.

Moreover, he only started using the pill techniques when he was condensing the pills. If he used it from the very beginning, the speed might have been quicker and the colour might be better too.

Mo Wuji's prediction was not wrong. Mo Wuji used the pill technique for the whole process of concocting the fourth batch of

pills. This time, not only did the time taken reduced to half, the colour of the pills concocted improved to yet another level.

The only uncomfortable thing was that his head was feeling dizzy. However, Mo Wuji did not mind because he knew it was probably due to overexertion of his spiritual will.

After swallowing yet another Spirit Strengthening Pill, Mo Wuji closed his eyes and started meditating. Spirit Strengthening Pill was only capable of increasing the power of spiritual will, not restore the loss of spiritual will. Because of his rest, Mo Wuji restored his spiritual will too. After this heavy consumption, Mo Wuji realised that his spiritual will increased again.

With the spiritual will, he could now control the pill techniques. Mo Wuji would never need to worry anymore as he could easily concoct Spirit Strengthening Pill in the shortest duration possible.

Chapter 112: Exposed

Mo Wuji did not immediately return to Lotus Sword Summit but went to Medicine King Summit to fetch Yan'Er. He did not wish to put all his hopes on Yan Qianyin. Furthermore, now that he was a Tier 3 Mortal Pill Refiner, he would have other means of participating in the Five Elements Desolate Domain Pill Competition.

"Senior apprentice brother Mo, little sis Yan'Er," Seeing Mo Wuji return with Yan'Er, Fei Bingzhu hurried over to greet them.

"Is anything of the matter?" Seeing Fei Bingzhu's expression, Mo Wuji could tell that there was something on. Furthermore, he had stayed at Pharmacy 19 for quite some time.

Fei Bingzhu spoke with a hint of worry, "Yes. Yesterday, the Second Elder sent some people over. He asked for you pay him a visit the moment you returned from the pharmacy. Also, the backer of that Meng fella is exactly the Second Elder."

Mo Wuji suddenly thought of Qin Xiangyu's brother, Qin Chen. Wasn't his master the Second Elder? He did not expect Meng Boyu's backer to also be the Second Elder.

"Bingzhu, it doesn't matter whether the Treasured Blood Lotuses are mature or not, just dig them up." Seeing that the matter had already reached the ears of the Second Elder, it would be a little troublesome. Might as well get Fei Bingzhu to dig the Treasured Blood Lotus first before further discussions.

He added, "Pack everything up. Get ready to leave at any moment."

Since the Second Elder had already investigated the issue to him, if Yan Qianyin had yet to return, then he would just leave. He couldn't stay here and try his luck.

Fei Bingzhu hurriedly said, "Rest assured senior apprentice brother Mo, I have already prepared a jade box. If you store the Treasured Blood Lotus with spirit stones in the jade box, it would be able to last for a few months without rotting. I will immediately pack the other things.

Mo Wuji nodded, and was about to speak until he saw the Pill Refiner's Hall Deacon Yuan Qi walking over hastily.

"Deacon Yuan." Before Yuan Qi could speak, Mo Wuji took the initiative to go forward and greet him.

Yuan Qi looked at Mo Wuji, without the same warmth as he had the first time they met. He sighed as he said, "Pill Master Mo, the sect head, Pill Master Yan and a few other elders are waiting for you at the Great Hall. Please follow me."

Hearing that Yan Qianyin had returned, Mo Wuji's heart relaxed a little. It seems like Yan Qianyin hadn't returned to Medicine King Summit, if not they would have met. He believed that Yan Qianyin would help him again, and he only needed her to help him this one time. After this incident, he would no longer have any relations to

the Formless Blade Sect.

Mo Wuji nodded, and spoke to Fei Bingzhu with a calm expression, "Bingzhu, do what you need to do. I will go out for a while."

"Rest assured senior apprentice brother." Fei Bingzhu nodded. He did not know whether Mo Wuji could dodge this matter, but at this point, he could only leave it to fate.

...

Mo Wuji followed Deacon Yuan Qi to the Formless Blade Sect's Great Hall. This was the second time he entered the Great Hall; the first time, he came as Shi Jun's ingredient boy. Now, Shi Jun was dead, and he had become a guest pill refiner for the sect.

As he entered the Great Hall, Mo Wuji saw many elders gathered within. Even though he had never met the Second Elder before, he could recognize the Second Elder with a single glance. The Second Elder had a long beard and was donned in grey robes. His gaze was already extremely sharp. By his side, was a heroic looking young man, who looked similar to Qin Xiangyu. Mo Wuji could easily guess that he should be Qin Chen.

Besides the elders, the sect's pill refiners had also gathered. The sect head, Gu Ran, had a cold expression, and he sat at the peak silently. What made Mo Wuji worried was that Pill Master Ju's seat had been shifted next to Yan Qianyin. It seems like Pill Master Ju's status had already become comparable to Yan Qianyin's.

Mo Wuji clasped his fists, "Lotus Sword Summit's Mo Wuji greets the sect head, as well as the various elders, summit lords and hall masters."

No one spoke for a long time. After a while, Yan Qianyin spoke in a gentle tone, "Pill Master Mo, please take a seat."

Mo Wuji lamented; it seems like the hall of people had been gathered against him.

"Wait, Pill Master Mo, I heard that a service disciple in the spiritual herbs warehouse dispensed the wrong herbs which resulted in Pill Master Ju's concoction to fail. He was eventually brought away to the Enforcement Hall. But Pill Master Mo ignored the sect's rules, and forcefully brought away that service disciple?" Without waiting for Mo Wuji to sit down, an aggressive looking man stood up and questioned him.

Mo Wuji recognised this person, he was Fire Sword Summit's Cang Qianxing. He could be considered to have enmity with Mo Wuji.

It was as though he did not hear Cang Qianxing's call for him to stop, Mo Wuji did not hesitate to sit his ass down on a chair.

Seeing Mo Wuji sit down, not just Cang Qianxing, Pill Master Ju and a few elders revealed an expression of rage.

This Mo fella is too arrogant. Doesn't he know that he is being questioned?

Without waiting for a second person to stand up and point fingers at him, Mo Wuji calmly replied Cang Qianxing, "Summit Lord Cang only heard rumors. Well, I can't blame Summit Lord Cang for believing these rumors. Summit Lord Cang doesn't understand alchemy, so it's natural that you don't know the full details. I believe that as long as you know even a little about alchemy, you would know that something was wrong. Pill Master Ju is a peerless pill refiner. Even if his ingredient boy took the wrong herbs, you think Pill Master Ju wouldn't discover it? And even use the wrong herbs to concoct pills?

Summit Lord Cang, it's fine since you don't know, but you cannot suspect Pill Master Ju's standards. I believe that none of the pill refiners here would make such a novice mistake. I went to the Enforcement Hall, and after clarifying the full story from the person there, I immediately knew that the service disciple had been framed. That's why I took him away. As to Summit Lord Cang's words of me forcefully taking him away, I guess that's just you coming up with a story to entertain yourself."

Naturally, Mo Wuji wouldn't stand because someone disallowed him. At this moment, once he loses his standing, he would be endlessly trampled. Furthermore, he wasn't saying blind words. If a pill refiner couldn't recognize the herbs he threw in the pill furnace, he should just kill himself.

This time, no one else in the hall stood up to talk, not even Pill Master Ju. After all, what Mo Wuji said made sense. If a pill refiner

really made a mistake with the herbs he was using, he really shouldn't be concocting pills.

It seems like this was really a matter of someone framing that service disciple.

The Second Elder suddenly asked, "Pill Master Mo, have you recently seen Pill Master Meng?"

Mo Wuji hurriedly stood up and clasped his fists towards the Second Elder and asked in a confused manner, "Elder Xu, I don't really interact with others in the sect. May I know who is this Pill Master Meng?"

Before killing Meng Boyu, he did not even meet Meng Boyu. The sect would definitely be able to investigate that. There would be a problem if Mo Wuji actually replied that he didn't see Meng Boyu. Clearly, this Second Elder was quite devious with his words.

A man with pale, white skin and squinted eyes opened his mouth and said, "Pill Master Mo, according to my Enforcement Hall's investigation, Pill Master Meng left the sect once a few months ago. Thereafter, he never returned. Instead, it was Pill Master Mo who returned. According to my investigation, there have not been any records of Pill Master Mo leaving the sect."

Mo Wuji's heart sank. This was the only loophole, but he couldn't help it. He did not have any means of soundlessly and silently returning to the sect.

"Recently, I left the sect twice consecutively. As to why there weren't any records, I believe the person Hall Master Sha should be questioning isn't me, but the recording disciple." Mo Wuji was bent on saying that he had left the sect openly; he definitely couldn't confess. Even if the other party was sure that he was the one who killed Meng Boyu, he also wouldn't confess. He just needed to leave the sect, then he wins.

"I suspect that the Pill Master Meng who left the sect those months ago wasn't actually him, but..."

"Hall Master Sha, if you don't have any evidence, you cannot casually suspect him. I understand Pill Master Mo, he's not a person who likes to find trouble." Yan Qianyin suddenly voiced out and interrupted Hall Master Sha's words.

Even though Hall Master Sha was the Enforcement Hall Master, he did not dare to make light of Yan Qianyin's words and forcefully swallowed the rest of his words. Even though everyone knew what he was going to say, he would not continue to say it.

Mo Wuji was really grateful. Even if everyone suspected him, as long as this incident wasn't brought to light, he would still have some manoeuvring space. Once things were brought to the open, things would get tricky.

The Second Elder's icy cold gaze swept across Mo Wuji's body. Mo Wuji could clearly feel a sharp killing intent. He was sure that even though the Second Elder didn't say anything, the Second Elder definitely would not let Mo Wuji off. It was just that Yan Qianyin was currently protecting him. The moment he left this

Great Hall, his little life could easily be reaped by this Second Elder. This feeling where he had no control over his own life vexed Mo Wuji.

He had already felt this as a mortal in Rao Zhou, now he's experiencing it here again as a cultivator.

Gu Ran broke the silence and pressure within the Great Hall, "Let's leave the matter of Pill Master Shi aside for now. Hall Master Sha can continue to investigate. After all, a Tier 2 pill refiner disappearing without a trace is no small matter. At the same time, Pill Master Mo is also our sect's Tier 2 pill refiner. If there isn't evidence, Hall Master Sha should not disturb him."

"Yes," Hall Master Sha hurriedly replied. He knew that this resolution wasn't due to Mo Wuji's position as a Tier 2 pill refiner, but due to Yan Qianyin's words. In the sect head's eyes, she was the number one person in the sect after him.

Seeing that there wasn't any dissent from the Enforcement Hall Master, Gu Ran nodded and continued, "Next, let's discuss on the matter of the Five Elements Desolate Domain Pill Competition. The competition is commencing soon and we will immediately leave after this meeting. Due to the incident at Formless Blade Mountain, the only pill refiners we will be sending are Pill Masters Yan and Ju..."

Yan Qianyin once again spoke out, "Sect head, Pill Master Mo has a unique understanding towards ingredients, perhaps not beneath mine. I hope that we could bring him along to help, there might be some unexpected benefits."

"Impossible!" Before the sect head could even speak, the Second Elder stood up and said, "Pill Master Mo is still embroiled in Pill Master Meng's case. Even though we still don't have evidence, we still should not let him represent the sect in the pill competition."

Mo Wuji's heart sank. If Yan Qianyin leaves, staying behind in the sect would simply be waiting for death. Now, the Second Elder wasn't even giving Yan Qianyin face, and was bent on killing him.

As he thought of this, he no longer cared about anything else as he stood up and said, "Elder Xu, I don't mind that you suspect me over Pill Master Meng's disappearance. After all, this is just mere suspicions. But if you confine me within the sect because of your suspicions, then that's far too tyrannical."

Chapter 113: Nine Moons Pill House

Yan Qianyin also stood up; she also understood Mo Wuji's predicament. Once she leaves Formless Blade Sect, Mo Wuji was definitely going to die. And she also knew that she would be leaving the sect very soon.

"Elder Xu, the sect head is right; without evidence, Pill Master Mo will have his freedom," Yan Qianyin spoke with a heavier tone. The Second Elder did not even restrain the killing intent in his eyes as he simply said, "I'm not depriving Pill Master Mo of his freedom. But it's against the principles to let him represent the sect to Five Elements Desolate Domain. As long as Pill Master Mo doesn't go to the Five Elements Desolate Domain, I will not obstruct him from going anywhere else. After all, the competition represents our sect's prestige and dignity, we definitely cannot let someone with an unclean background to go."

Yan Qianyin's expression changed. This Second Elder is bent on killing Mo Wuji ah.

Even though the Second Elder claimed that Pill Master Mo could go anywhere else he wanted, in reality, if she couldn't bring him to Five Elements Desolate Domain, the only place he would be going is his grave.

As Yan Qianyin was about to say something, Sect Head Gu Ran spoke out, "We'll do as what the Second Elder says. Pill Master Mo will temporarily stay in the sect. Pill Master Mo, please return first."

"Yes, sect head." Mo Wuji could only clasped his fists and retreat out of the hall.

He was really helpless. Even though the sect head might have had a little appreciation towards him, between the Second Elder and him, the sect head would not hesitate to choose the Second Elder. Yan Qianyin's apologetic gaze landed on Mo Wuji. After all, she promised to bring him to the Five Elements Desolate Domain. But now that that the sect head had expressed his intentions, there would be something wrong if she was overly vehement in bringing Mo Wuji. Not only couldn't she bring Mo Wuji away, she was leaving him in a dangerous situation. Furthermore, she couldn't forcefully do anything. After all, the Second Elder's status was not much lower than hers and his cultivation was above hers.

She could only wait for this meeting to end before heading off to the Lotus Sword Summit and helping Mo Wuji think of a plan.

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"Senior apprentice brother Mo, it's good that you returned safely. I have already packed everything nicely." Seeing Mo Wuji return, Fei Bingzhu heaved a sigh of relief.

Mo Wuji waved it away, "Bingzhu, now that the things are packed, we'll leave right now."

As Fei Bingzhu saw the expression on Mo Wuji's face, he knew that things weren't that simple. He did not say another word as he and Tao Ao hurried to each carry a simple backpack.

Mo Wuji brought Yan'Er, the Tao Ao couple and Fei Bingzhu, this group of five left Lotus Sword Summit out of the Formless Blade Sect.

Yan Qianyin was not able to help him, besides leaving the sect, he had no other choice. Luckily, he wasn't confined within the Formless Blade Sect, or else he would really be dead.

"How many spirit stones do we have left?" Mo Wuji suddenly asked.

"We still have a total of 1600 spirit stones," Fei Bingzhu quickly said. "Senior apprentice brother Mo, are we in danger now?"

Mo Wuji nodded, "Meng Boyu's backer is the Second Elder, Xu Feibo. I don't know what exactly is their relationship but that old thing wants me dead. Senior apprentice sister Yan already tried to smooth things over, but if we don't leave the Formless Blade Sect now, then we will never be able to."

"Then where are we going?" Fei Bingzhu hurriedly said.

"Fringe City," Mo Wuji said without hesitation. He heard that there were some ways to get to Five Elements Desolate Domain from Fringe City. Even though he did not have enough spirit stones to pay for five people's passage to Five Elements Desolate Domain, he did have his Spirit Strengthening Pill. Now when he was at dire's end, he could only take that pill out.

Now, the Second Elder was still at the meeting. He needed to make use of this opportunity to reach Fringe City, or he might just get eliminated on his way.

From Formless Blade Sect to Fringe City, he would take two to four hours with a flying beast carriage.

Naturally, Mo Wuji would not be unwilling to spend his spirit stones. Now, he directly rented a flying beast carriage and left Formless Blade Sect for Fringe City.

The Second Elder would not have thought of this; he could never have imagined that Mo Wuji would be so decisive to immediately leave the Formless Blade Sect. Even if he did think of it, he would not have mind. Even if Mo Wuji reaches Fringe City, the result would still be the same. He would still be able to chase Mo Wuji and eliminate him. A service disciple who simply depended on someone else actually dared touch his man? That's simply looking for death.

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Fringe City's North Water Inn.

The moment Mo Wuji entered, the attendant immediately recognised him and rushed to greet him with a face full of smiles, "Friend, I was anxiously awaiting your arrival."

Mo Wuji looked at the attendant doubtfully. I've only come here twice, I'm not some VIP, why is this attendant waiting for me?

The reason why Mo Wuji came was simply because he was familiar with this place, and he wanted to inquire about the nearest transfer array.

"Have you been looking for me?" Mo Wuji asked.

The attendant hurriedly replied, "I'm not the one looking for you, it's Nine Moons Pill House's Young House Master who's looking for you..."

Nine Moons Pill House? Mo Wuji slowly contemplated before he finally remembered. Wasn't this pill house the pill house he sold pills to those months ago? That shopkeeper was rather stingy, if not for his urgent need for spirit stones, he would not have sold those pills to Nine Moons.

"Friend, please wait. I will immediately help you call the Young House Master..."

"Haha, what a coincidence..." A mild laughter could be heard. It belonged to a handsome, fair young man. He was dressed in linen robes, and looked very simple.

"Young House Master," Seeing the young man walk over, the attendant rushed to greet him before moving off to the side. He was about to inform this Young House Master about the arrival of

Mo Wuji, but since the house master had come personally, he naturally didn't need to inform the house master.

"Let me introduce myself, I am Nine House Pill House's Zhen Shaoke," The handsome man warmly clasped his fists towards Mo Wuji.

On the other hand, Mo Wuji did not think that this was a coincidence at all. From the attendant's words, and the sudden appearance of this Young House Master, he could tell that this Young House Master must have frequently visited North Water Inn to inquire about him.

"I'm Mo Wuji, a rogue cultivator. May I know what Young House Master is looking for me for?" Mo Wuji replied with his fists clasped.

His only interaction with Nine Moons Pill House was that he sold them some pills, and there definitely wasn't anything wrong with those pills. Furthermore, he was the one at the losing end of the sale, so he wasn't worried about Zhen Shaoke causing trouble for him.

Zhen Shaoke said apologetically, "Actually, I have frequently come here to wait for Brother Mo, mainly because of the pills that Brother Mo sold to my Nine Moons Pill House. During that time, my treasurer and I both weren't in the shop; the person who you dealt with was one of our stewards. He used a low price to purchase Brother Mo's amazing pills, which left me apologetic and unsettled. Now that I've met Brother Mo, I would like to reimburse you."

So that's the case. Mo Wuji heaved a sigh of relief. He did not expect for Zhen Shaoke to abide to these business principles. Previously, Fei Bingzhu could also have taken advantage of him, but did not do so as he was not a businessman. For a businessman to also be like that, was really a commendable thing. If Nine Moons Pill House had always been staunch in these principles, then it definitely wasn't a small force.

However, Mo Wuji believed that Zhen Shaoke definitely had another reason besides his pills. He did not dare boast but the pills he concocted definitely wouldn't be inferior to others of the same tier.

"Then I will have to thank the Young House Master," Mo Wuji hurriedly clasped his fists to express his gratitude. He could not act magnanimous and forgo these spirit stones. Now, he was going to leave Fringe City, and was the time when he needed spirit stones the most.

Zhen Shaoke waved his hand and said, "Brother Mo can just call Shaoke, calling me Young House Master is acting far too distant. Brother Mo, this is not a good place to take, what do you think about coming to my Nine Moons Pill House?"

We're not that close right? While he thought of that in his head, Mo Wuji did not object as he said, "Since that's case, I would have to request the Young House Master to lead the way."

Zhen Shaoke came in a beast carriage, which was very spacious.

With Mo Wuji's group of five, the total of six people sat within the carriage compartment, and it still wasn't squeezey.

The beast carriage moved very fast, and along the way, Zhen Shaoke did not talk about the pills. Instead, he introduced Fringe City's important figures and beautiful sceneries. When he spoke, he addressed all five of them, making them feel welcomed.

In half an incense's time, the beast carriage stopped outside Nine Moons Pill House. Zhen Shaoke got people to receive Yan'Er and Co., while he brought Mo Wuji into a conference room.

"Brother Mo, if I'm not wrong, you should be a pill refiner, right? Did you concoct the pills you sold previously?" After entering the conference room, Zhen Shaoke did not beat around the bush, but got straight to the point.

Mo Wuji also did not intend to hide anything; his status as a pill refiner was the only bargaining chip he had.

"Mr Zhen did not guess wrong. I am in fact a pill refiner." Since Zhen Shaoke wanted to make use of his status as a pill refiner, Mo Wuji directly called him Mr Zhen. He was not familiar with Zhen Shaoke, so it was too awkward to call him Shaoke. Calling him Mr Zhen could help pull their relationship closer, and not make it too awkward.

Hearing that Mo Wuji was truly a pill refiner, Zhen Shaoke immediately got enlivened and did not mind Mo Wuji's address, but asked, "Brother Mo is a Tier 2 Mortal Pill Refiner, or?"

Mo Wuji calmly said, "I'm a Tier 3 Mortal Pill Refiner."

Zhen Shaoke clapped and said with a face full of smiles, "I was right, Pill Master Mo is really a Tier 3 Mortal Pill Refiner. May I know whether Pill Master Mo has ever heard of my Nine Moons Pill House?"

Mo Wuji said apologetically, "I have always been researching pill theories behind doors, so I'm not very familiar with other sects. I hope that you can forgive me."

"It's okay, it's okay." Zhen Shaoke waved it off and continued to say with a smile, "Let me introduce Nine Moons Pill House. My Nine Moons Pill House can be considered an Earth level power, with some clout within the five empires. Even though we are not as powerful as Quasi-Heaven sects like Heavenly Temple, our position is still a little higher than average Earth sects."

Now that he was trying to win Mo Wuji over, Zhen Shaoke did not try to be modest.

Mo Wuji did not make a sound, but waited for Zhen Shaoke to finish speaking before he asked, "Then Mr Zhen brought me over, isn't just to reimburse me, right?"

Chapter 114: A Ray of Light in the Dark

Zhen Shaoke quickly explained, "Other than that, I have another thing to request of you. I'm not sure if Pill Master Mo has heard of the Five Elements Desolate Domain's Pill Competition? I hold your pill refining abilities in high regard, so I would like to invite Pill Master Mo to formally represent the Nine Moons Pill House in the Five Elements Desolate Domain's Pill Competition."

Happiness overwhelmed Mo Wuji's mind. After he lost the chance to go to the Five Elements Desolate Domain with the Formless Blade Sect, he was prepared to use all means possible to get to there first before making any further plans. Who knew that he would encounter a ray of light in the dark at Fringe City, with someone inviting him to join the Five Elements Desolate Domain Pill Competition.

Mo Wuji soon calmed down, and respectfully replied Zhen Shaoke, "I am indeed interested in joining the Five Elements Desolate Domain Pill Competition. However, I've previously been a guest pill refiner at the Formless Blade Sect for a period of time, and offended their second elder not long ago. It is precisely because that second elder is after my head that I'm fleeing to Fringe City. If Mister Zhen is able to shield me from the Second Elder, I'll be willing to represent the Nine Moons Pill House in the competition. Otherwise, I'll have to leave Fringe City immediately"

There was no beating around the bush from Mo Wuji, as he admitted to his precarious situation upfront. He did not want to only inform Zhen Shaoke at the last moment, which would be a lose-lose scenario if Zhen Shaoke was not prepared by then.

Even after hearing all this, Zhen Shaoke did not mind a single bit, and answered Mo Wuji with a smile on his face, "I could already guess that something like that was going on. Wuji, if I'm not wrong, these few people that you brought with you, are likely your family and helpers. If you did not offend anyone, you would not have to move your whole family so frantically to Fringe City."

Deep in Mo Wuji's mind, he was shocked at how detailed Zhen Shaoke's observation skills were, to the level that he could infer one's situation just from the people by one's side. Moreover, during the conversation, he gradually changed how he addressed Mo Wuji to make it seem as though they were closer.

"Wuji, you're really quite an honest chap to tell me all this upfront. While my Nine Moons Pill House may not be top tier, but at least we don't fear the elders of an average Earth Sect." Zhen Shaoke confidently responded. Only with this sort of calm and confident words, in absence of any boasting or arrogance, would others truly feel that he did not care about the Second Elder of the Formless Blade Sect at all.

In reality, he did not even inquire about what caused the enmity between Mo Wuji and the Second Elder.

"Ok, since this is the case, I'll be Nine Moons Pill House's guest pill refiner from today onwards, until the Five Elements Desolate Domain Pill Competition ends." Mo Wuji took up Zhen Shaoke's offer without hesitation this time, finally convinced by his charisma.

"Young House Master, Formless Blade Sect's Elder Xu requests an audience." At that moment, an assistant from the pill house came to the door, and reported softly.

Mo Wuji was secretly shocked. This Xu fella came rather fast. He had just arrived at Fringe City, and even before he had the chance to leave, this fella had arrived. No wonder this guy was not afraid of him running away. He must have known that Mo Wuji would not be able to escape that easily. What if the Young House Master of the Nine Moons Pill House did not intervene? A shudder ran down Mo Wuji's spine, and he dared not continue down this line of thought.

As expected, it was not a good move to put his life in other people's hands. He had done two things wrongly. The first was to bet his life on Yan Qianyin. The second was underestimating Elder Xu's speed. Just as his front leg entered Fringe City, Elder Xu's back leg had also arrived.

What he should have done was to disappear as soon as the Meng Boyu incident happened. However if he did that, then he would neither have been able to advance to Channel Opening Stage Level 7 so quickly, nor become a Tier 3 Mortal Pill Refiner. It was hard to sum up these gains and losses to reach a final conclusion.

Fundamentally, the only thing that mattered was to strengthen himself consistently.

Zhen Shaoke stood up with a grin, "Wuji will you come with me?" Mo Wuji nodded his head. This whole fiasco had originated from him, so how could he not show his face if Zhen Shaoke was helping

him? After all, Zhen Shaoke's willingness to help arose from his desire to borrow Mo Wuji's pill refining skill, and not because they had good relations.

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"Young House Master's demeanor has become even better than before since our last meeting a long time ago." The grey robed Xu Feibo greeted Zhen Shaoke respectfully as Mo Wuji and him walked into the shophouse. But Elder Xu did not pay any attention to Mo Wuji, who was positioned behind Zhen Shaoke.

This gesture was reciprocated, and Mo Wuji did not bother with the Second Elder too. This guy was going to kill him, so there was no need to be courteous with him. In spite of that, he still smiled at Qin Chen, who was standing behind the second elder. But a cold and sullen face was what he got in response, and Qin Chen had no intention of giving him a proper reply.

Mo Wuji did not care about any of this. Although it seemed like Qin Xiangyu was the one that helped him join the sect, in reality, it was still reliant on Qin Chen. Now that Qin Chen always stuck to the Second Elder's side, his position in the sect should be quite high, and Qin Xiangyu would not have to worry about going through tough times with such a high ranking brother in place.

Zhen Shaoke chuckled and replied respectfully, "So it's Elder Xu. Elder Xu's dao techniques also become better everyday, and in reality, I'm just following your example."

The Second Elder's gaze fell upon Mo Wuji, and the smile on his face immediately disappeared, "Pill Master Mo, I'll have to invite you to return to the sect with us." To this, Mo Wuji coldly answered, "Who are you to make me leave with you?"

The Second Elder's expression became livid, "Mo Wuji, so you no longer recognise that you're a guest pill refiner of the Formless Blade Sect?" Immediately, Mo Wuji burst out in laughter, "So you know that I'm a guest pill refiner? Do you not understand the meaning of "guest pill refiner"? It means that I can leave whenever I want to, without any restrictions. So, I'm now not a guest pill refiner of the Formless Blade Sect anymore. You don't have any authority over me either."

Xu Feibo was raging mad, to the point that he almost went physical, but he knew that what Mo Wuji said was not wrong. Firstly, Mo Wuji was a guest pill refiner, and he had no authority to order Mo Wuji around anymore. What's a guest? A guest is someone that you treat with respect and courtesy. Secondly, because Mo Wuji was a guest pill refiner, he could leave anytime.

"Young House Master, Mo Wuji committed some offences at the Formless Blade Sect, so could I request for your permission to take him away with me? I, Elder Xu, would be very thankful for this." Xu Feibo was indeed the Second Elder of the Formless Blade Sect, but he still dared not capture men of the Nine Moons Pill House at his own whim and fancy.

Zhen Shaoke softly replied, "I must let you know, Pill Master Mo has already become a guest pill refiner of the Nine Moons Pill House."

Upon hearing this, Xu Feibo was disappointed. While Zhen Shaoke did not forbid him from bringing Mo Wuji away, but it could be inferred from his words. Even if he tried to take Mo Wuji away by force, he would not manage to take a single step out of the Nine Moons Pill House.

Although the Nine Moons Pill House was not famous within Fringe City, it was a true Earth Sect, with a position even higher than the Formless Blade Sect.

"Since this is the outcome, I will take my leave." Xu Feibo snorted coldly, bowing respectfully one last time. He then left the premises.

One Xu Feibo was a distance away, Zhen Shaoke solemnly looked towards Mo Wuji, "Wuji, Xu Feibo has already reached True Lake Stage Level 7, you'd better watch out since you've offended him."

"Thank you Mister Zhen for helped me out." Mo Wuji gratefully bowed. He knew that out of the three stages of the Earth Realm, the first was the Yan Dan Stage, the second was the True Lake Stage and the third was the Nihility God Stage. All three stages had another nine levels within.

As someone in the True Lake Stage Level 7, Xu Feibo was in the advanced levels of the second stage in the Earth Realm. To face an advanced True Lake Stage cultivator with Channel Opening Level 7, would be like an ant fighting against a human.

Zhen Shaoke soon broke into a smile, "It's fine, the pill refiners of my Nine Moons Pill House have already headed towards the competition venue of the Five Elements Desolate Domain Pill Competition. If I did not wait for you for another few days, I would have left town already. So my luck has been pretty good, being able to bump into Pill Master Mo just before I left." However, Mo Wuji still felt rather afraid deep inside, it was not that Zhen Shaoke's luck was good, but his luck was even better. Zhen Shaoke was obviously waiting for him here. Thankfully he had reached Fringe City in time.

In the end, his initial desperate need for spirit stones, which led to him exchanging most of his pills for them in a rush, did not cause him to lose out by much. He unexpectedly received the favour of the Nine Moons Pill House. Could this have been a blessing in disguise?

"Mister Zhen, how long exactly will we take to reach the Five Elements Desolate Domain?" Mo Wuji suddenly recalled, so he asked.

"Around half a month's time." Zhen Shaoke answered.

"There's pill furnaces on the carriage?" Mo Wuji guessed that he would be taking a Flying Beast Carriage, otherwise, the trip would not be so short.

"Of course there's pill furnaces. How could we leave that out if we're going to take part in the Five Elements Desolate Domain Pill Competition? There's not only pill furnaces, but also an extraordinary type of earth fire."

Mo Wuji then bowed respectfully to Zhen Shaoke, "Mister Zhen, I've another request that might sound absurd. I would like to borrow some Tier 4 spiritual herbs from you."

Once Mo Wuji completed his sentence, Zhen Shaoke could understand his intention, hence following up with the question, "Wuji, could it be that you intend to attempt to breakthrough to become a Tier 4 Earth Pill Refiner?"

Without hiding anything, Mo Wuji replied, "Yes, I have the pill formula for a Tier 4 spiritual pill, and on top of that, I've been a Tier 3 Mortal Pill Refiner for a very long time. So I would like to give it a shot. In the off chance that I am able to advance to the level of a Tier 4 Earth Pill Refiner, it would be a win-win situation for both the Nine Moons Pill House and me."

In reality, it was barely a month since Mo Wuji joined the ranks of Tier 3 pill refiners. The only reason that he was confident enough to try breaking through to become a Tier 4 Earth Pill Refiner, was because of his pill techniques.

Since he had concocted the Spirit Strengthening Pill, he could cultivate his spiritual will, and brandishing pill techniques was no longer a problem. If he had Tier 4 spiritual herbs to experiment with, who knew if he could really rely on these pill techniques to concoct a Tier 4 Earth Spiritual Pill. Without the power of spiritual will, Mo Wuji would definitely have not made such an attempt.

Zhen Shaoke paused for a moment, before chuckling, "Wuji,

you've come to the right guy. I don't have much of anything else, but I do have spiritual herbs in abundance. I can even help you get a few stalks of Tier 5 spiritual herbs, what more Tier 4 ones? Just experiment as much as you want. Whether you succeed or fail doesn't matter."

With the additional assurance from Zhen Shaoke, Mo Wuji finally stopped worrying. Although there was a slight moment of hesitation when Zhen Shaoke replied, but he did not reject the proposition.

Chapter 115: What Granny Linglong Wants

Two days later, Mo Wuji followed Zhen Shaoke to where thought he was going to board his beast carriage. That's when he received a huge shock. How is this a beast carriage? It's a huge flying ship!

"Mr Zhen, is this a flying beast carriage?" As Mo Wuji walked up the flying ship, he saw huge and various floors of living quarters, and he could not help but ask.

Zhen Shaoke was surprised for a moment before he laughed and said, "Wuji, looks like you're really a rogue cultivator. The road to Five Elements Desolate Domain is long and arduous, a beast carriage is too slow, and it wouldn't be able to reach our destination in time. This here, is a flying treasure. It can be considered a low grade spiritual equipment."

Mo Wuji had always known of the occupation of smiths, but this was his first time hearing the different grades of magic treasures, so he hurried to ask, "Is this spiritual equipment a magic treasure? And it's actually a flying one?"

Zhen Shaoke explained without a hint of impatience, "Items which fly are merely flying magic treasures, such as my flying ship. In reality, mortals have their martial weapons, while cultivators have magic treasures. Magic treasures can be further classified as magic items and spiritual equipment. I even heard that there are immortal equipment, but those are things of legends. Magic items and spiritual equipment have different grades: Low, Intermediate and High. Most cultivators use magic items. As the cost of spiritual equipment is too high, only few cultivators can afford to use it. I

heard that smiths who can craft spiritual equipment are no lower than Earth Pill Refiners."

So it's like that. It seems like the sharp knife I obtained is a magic item.

After boarding the ship, Mo Wuji was allocated a pill room. Yan'Er and Xiong Xiuzhu shared a room, while Tao Ao and Fei Bingzhu shared another. Zhen Shaoke kept this ship while waiting for Mo Wuji, so it was rather empty.

Not long after the group boarded, the flying ship's body trembled slightly before charging up to the sky.

Mo Wuji gazed out the window and watched the white clouds fly by. This flying ship was multiple times faster than an airplane. Mo Wuji sighed; he finally understood why the people here did not pursue technology, and places with technology were the places where there weren't cultivators. How could an airplane's speed compare to this flying ship? Furthermore, the taking off and landing of an airplane wastes time, and one would constantly need to monitor changes in the weather during an airplane's flight.

The pill room he was in was not considered big, and there was a cyan pill furnace at its centre. Mo Wuji might not know much about pill furnaces but he could tell that this pill furnace was better than the two he had used before.

By the side, there was a spiritual herbs shelf which held the spiritual herbs which Mo Wuji wanted. This time, Mo Wuji was

preparing to concoct the Earth Yuan Pill. Among Tier 4 pills, the Earth Yuan Pill could be considered the most typical kind of pill. Not only were the spiritual herbs not very expensive, the techniques needed were also rather simple. This pill was mainly for Yuan Dan Stage cultivators to recover their True Yuan. At the same time, it could also be used by cultivators below the Yuan Dan Stage.

Initially, Mo Wuji thought that with the bit of spiritual will he possessed and the pill techniques he could exhibit, concocting Tier 4 Earth Pills should not be a major problem.

But a failure at his very first attempt delivered him a huge blow. He couldn't even fuse the medicinal essences for the most simplest of Tier 4 Earth Pills.

Under the raving spiritual energy, his pill techniques were all to no avail. After he barely managed to purify the spiritual herbs, the medicinal essences dispersed the moment they touched. He was completely unable to control the crazy outburst of spirituality; the pill techniques only served to prolong the time he could hold.

Tier 4 spiritual herbs were too hard to control, it was at least ten times harder than Tier 3 ones.

After failing for three consecutive times, Mo Wuji decided to stop practising. Any further practice would just be wasting the ingredients.

What he was lacking in weren't his hand and pill techniques, but

his cultivation. Maybe after reaching Channel Opening Stage Level 9 or Spirit Building Stage, he could be able to successfully concoct a Tier 4 pill. However, it was still an impossible task for now.

Mo Wuji did not mind that he wasn't able to concoct the Tier 4 pills. He believed that he just needed to be able to take part in the pill competition and get onto the Five Elements Desolate Domain name list. Didn't Yan Qianyin say that Granny Linglong wanted to search for a spiritual herb? If he wasn't able to meet Granny Linglong, he would go to Five Elements Desolate Domain to search for the herb which Granny Linglong wanted. If he played his cards right, he did not believe that he would not be able to move Granny Linglong.

Even though he stopped practising on Tier 4 pills, Mo Wuji did not go out but continued on with Tier 3 pills. He did not do it to familiarise himself with the hand and pill techniques, but to keep his pill techniques hidden from view. Once he competes, he might have to use his pill techniques. It would be best if he could keep his pill techniques hidden within his hand techniques. After all, most powerful pill refiners would have their own unique hand techniques. If he could do things more discretely, his pill techniques should not be discovered.

Ten days passed in a flash, Mo Wuji should be reaching the Five Elements Desolate Domain soon. Mo Wuji closed his pill furnace and walked out the door.

"Wuji, any results?" Mo Wuji did not expect that Zhen Shaoke would actually be waiting for him outside his door; the moment he opened it, he saw Zhen Shaoke.

Mo Wuji said ruefully, "I failed, I really underestimated Tier 4 Earth Pills and failed for 3 consecutive batches. Afterwards, I was always practising my Tier 3 Mortal Pills."

Zhen Shaoke laughed and said in an accommodating tone, "That's okay. In less than two hours, we will be reaching the Five Elements Desolate Domain site. You've been cooped up in your room for so long, come, let's go out and take a walk."

Mo Wuji was sure he didn't see any hint of disappointment in Zhen Shaoke's eyes. It could be inferred that ever since he made his request, Zhen Shaoke already knew that Mo Wuji would not be able to advance to Tier 4. He probably did since his understanding towards advancements in pill refinement was definitely higher.

Even though he knew that Mo Wuji was not able to advance, he still took out Tier 4 spiritual herbs for Mo Wuji to practise. It didn't matter what Zhen Shaoke was thinking, but this act really made Mo Wuji want to befriend him.

Perhaps Zhen Shaoke might not be a friend he could bear his heart out to, but he definitely was a person worth cooperating with.

As they walked to the head of the flying ship, Mo Wuji found that Yan'Er had already been invited by Zhen Shaoke. It seems like Zhen Shaoke knew the place Yan'Er had in Mo Wuji's heart.

Seeing Mo Wuji, Yan'Er's eyes immediately calmed down and

walked to Mo Wuji's side and sat down.

"Wuji, are you bringing Little Sis Yan'Er to Five Elements Desolate Domain to find Granny Linglong?" After waiting for Mo Wuji and Yan'Er to finish their conversation, Zhen Shaoke suddenly asked.

"Yes, I heard that her condition can only be cured by Granny Linglong." Mo Wuji felt that there was nothing to hide. Zhen Shaoke was a pill house master; he definitely had an extraordinary understanding of things. Naturally, he would be able to see that Yan'Er was subject to a failed spiritual roots transfer, resulting in her memory loss.

Zhen Shaoke's expression turned heavy as he said, "Wuji, even though I hope that Granny Linglong can help you, I still have to tell you this, even if you meet Granny Linglong, you wouldn't be able to get her to help you. So it's best if you don't harbour too much hope."

This was not the first time Mo Wuji had heard this. He sighed, "Even if that's the case, I still have to find her and try. I will not give up to the very end."

Zhen Shaoke continued, "Wuji, I do have an idea to get Granny Linglong to help, but it's just that this idea is a little dangerous..."

Mo Wuji suddenly bolted up and grabbed Zhen Shaoke and said, "Mr Zhen, please share."

Zhen Shaoke patted Mo Wuji, indicating for him to sit down. Only then did he say, "You don't have to get so anxious, listen to me carefully. Not only is Granny Linglong the number one pill refiner in Heaven Seeking Palace, she is also undoubtedly the top pill refiner in the entire Lost Continent. The thing she wants naturally isn't simple."

"Then will Granny Linglong also take part in the Five Elements Desolate Domain Pill Competition?" Mo Wuji interrupted again.

Zhen Shaoke laughed, "There are some conditions to the competition. Firstly, you need to be at least a Tier 3 Mortal Pill Refiner. Secondly, you need to be below 100 years old. If you're above 100, it doesn't matter how good your pill refining is, you would not be allowed to participate. The first condition isn't really enforced. During the competition, some Tier 2 pill refiners could sneak in. But doing that would just be humiliating themselves, and they definitely won't be able to obtain a place on the name list."

Hearing about the age limit, Mo Wuji heaved a sigh of relief. He was a mere Tier 3 Mortal Pill Refiner, and there were many more impressive pill refiners than him. If a senior refiner like Shen Lian's father also takes part in the pill competition, how could he actually win?

"You will be competing to be in the top 100. The first place gets 100 names on the Five Elements Desolate Domain name list. The second place gets 99 names on the name list. The third gets 98... So on and so forth until the 100th place who gets one name. As long as you get on that name list, you will get a chance to request Granny Linglong's help. However, it's not easy to get within the top 100,

because in this competition, you will practically be competing with the greatest pill refiners in the entire Lost Continent."

"Mr Zhen, please carry on." Mo Wuji had already calmed down. This sort of competition format was beneficial for him. He did not need to be first place. He just needed to enter the top 100.

The total time Zhen Shaoke and Mo Wuji interacted was rather little. The trip only took ten over days, and Mo Wuji spent most of this time practicing his concoction. Even so, Zhen Shaoke had a brief understanding of Mo Wuji, and even an appreciation of Mo Wuji. Mo Wuji had an indomitable will, and more importantly, he always made calm decisions.

A typical person being chased by the Second Elder would probably shit bricks. However, Mo Wuji calmly brought his family to Fringe City to find a transfer array. If not for Zhen Shaoke's act of helping him fend off the Second Elder, he might have really took a transfer array and left

"Most of the people entering the Five Elements Desolate Domain are searching for the Flower of the True Gods Flower. However, what Granny Linglong wants isn't the Flower of the True Gods, but a sort of crystal..." Zhen Shaoke continued.

Mo Wuji didn't know much about the Flower of the True Gods. He didn't even know what the Three Heavens of the Heaven Realm were. Even though he really wanted to ask Zhen Shaoke what the Flower of the True Gods was, as well as what the Three Heavens were, he kept these burning questions in. The thing which Granny Linglong wanted was more important to him.

"May I ask what kind of crystal is Granny Linglong looking for?"
Mo Wuji asked.

Chapter 116: Second House Master

"Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal! " Zhen Shaoke replied, "This is a type of crystal that grows below the icy terrane. Strictly speaking, it is not considered an ice crystal as it is in fact something that can only grow with ice crystals surrounding it."

"Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal? What is it used for?" This was the first time Mo Wuji heard of such a thing.

Zhen Shaoke said with some admiration, "Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal is actually worth way more than the Flower of True Gods and it is very rare to collect. The many uses for it include being able to wake the sleeping soul as well restoring the broken soul. Even though it is not considered to be able to revive the dead, there isn't much difference from it. Even experts who have lost their mind and way in the cultivation world can recover immediately with this crystal. Therefore, as soon as such an item appear even in small amount, it will result in many experts fighting over it."

Mo Wuji felt a little heavy-hearted as such an item must be really tough to get his hands on. Even if he entered the Five Elements Desolate Domain, it would still not be easy for him to find the Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal.

"Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal does not exist within the areas owned by the five big empires. It only appears in the Five Elements Desolate Domain. Rumours were that when the Five Elements Desolate Domain opened up three years ago, someone found a piece of it. Nobody knew where the piece or the person

who found it went. I've heard that the person who found it disappeared without a trace," Mo Wuji knew the meaning behind Zhen Shaoke's words. He was trying to imply how dangerous it would be to even possess a Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal.

Just as Mo Wuji was about to inquire further, the ship's body trembled.

Zhen Shaoke smiled as he stood up, "We have arrived at the periphery of the Five Elements Desolate Domain Pill competition venue. Wuji, please bring your people and follow me."

Mo Wuji descended the flying ship and the spacious venue caught his eye. There were many people all around the square and numerous tall buildings by the side. These buildings should only be built recently because it seemed very new.

There were all sorts of sects, commercial buildings and row upon rows of restaurants. Mo Wuji would have thought that he entered a brand new cultivation city if he had no idea this was built from a wilderness.

Nine Moons Pill House were neither regarded very highly not too lowly.

Nine Moons Pill House continued business as usual here and there were still quite a few customers. There was a huge door beside the building which held Nine Moons Pill House.

Mo Wuji brought the rest to follow behind Zhen Shaoke into the huge door. They entered a pretty big courtyard which held over 10 houses.

A middle-aged man hurried over to welcome Zhen Shaoke as he approached, "Lord Shaoke..."

Zhen Shaoke nodded as head and pointed to Mo Wuji and his friends, "Steward Bu, these are my good friends. Please prepare three houses..."

"Shaoke, you should not be doing this in the future anymore. The houses here are already so cramped up yet you casually brought a group of people here and asked for three houses. You should not be messing around even if you are the Young House Master of the Nine Moons Pill House," a cold voice interrupted Zhen Shaoke's words.

Mo Wuji noticed a woman with red phoenix eyes walking over mightily.

Zhen Shaoke gave a slight smile as he bowed and said, "Greetings Second House Master."

The red phoenix eyed woman looked friendlier when she felt Zhen Shaoke's politeness, "Shaoke, you are no longer a kid. You do know the importance of the Five Elements Desolate Domain Pill Competition yet you only arrived today. Normally I couldn't be bothered when you make friends with dubious people however, you actually brought these people back to Nine Moons Pill House

to occupy the houses? Don't you think this is a little too ridiculous?"

Mo Wuji sighed in his heart and as it did not seem like this master Shaoke would always have the final say in matters here at Nine Moons Pill House. There were still the Old and Second House Master above him. Who knows if there is a third master too? Old master should most likely be Zhen Shaoke's father. Seeing how mighty this Second House Master was acting, Mo Wuji doubted that his stay here would be peaceful.

Zhen Shaoke's expression changed as he added seriousness in his tone, "Second House Master, whoever I befriend with is my own problem. Even my family members should not intervene so please mind your hurtful words."

Second House Master grunted and was about to continue speaking when they heard an impatient voice, "Big brother, why have you only arrived today? How was it? Did you find the person you were looking for?"

A muscular black-faced man carrying a hammer on his back appeared.

Seeing this muscular man, Zhen Shaoke revealed yet another smile and then turning to Mo Wuji and said, "Wuji, this is my younger brother Zhen Shaoru. Shaoru, this is Pill Master Mo and I invited him to represent us in the Five Elements Desolate Domain," Mo Wuji thought to himself : These two brothers are way too different in terms of their looks and mettle.

Second House Master said bluntly, "The people representing Nine Moons Pill House at the Five Elements Desolate Domain Pill Competition were already decided long ago and we are not planning to include anymore. Shaoke, now is the crucial period for the competition therefore, I do hope that you can bring your friends to stay at some other hotel so as to not affect our pill refiners' final preparations for the competition."

Before Zhen Shaoke could speak, Zhen Shaoru's eyes widened and gave the Second House Master a glare, "Woman what do you mean by that? Please explain yourself."

Zhen Shaoke hurried to hold Zhen Shaoru back and then said to Second House Master, "Second House Master, in any case, I am still the Young House Master of Nine Moons Pill House. Am I not even qualified to recommend a pill refiner to participate in the Five Elements Desolate Domain Pill Competition?"

"Big brother is right. We two brothers are definitely going to stay here and what will a woman like you do to us?" Zhen Shaoru stomped his foot before shouting.

This sentence of his made it sound like as though the Second House Master did not allow the two brothers to stay here.

The Second House Master replied, "I did not say so. It is not entirely impossible if Young House Master really insist on letting the people you brought over to participate in the pill competition. However, the competition to enter the Five Elements Desolate

Domain itself was already difficult and the placings are already so little..."

Zhen Shaoke had a clear thought process as well as great EQ therefore, he knew what the Second House Master was implying. He knew that the Second House Master wanted to use this incident to remove the two brothers' placings into the Five Elements Desolate Domain. He said coldly, "Since this is the case, we will do as you please. I invited Pill Master Mo to represent Nine Moons Pill House to participate in the Five Elements Desolate Domain Pill Competition and whether or not he makes the cut, we brothers will not use the Pill House's placings to enter the Five Elements Desolate Domain."

Finishing, Zhen Shaoke did not bother about the Second House Master anymore and turned to Mo Wuji with a smile, "Wuji, whether or not we have a chance to enter the Five Elements Desolate Domain is all dependent on you now."

Mo Wuji took a step forward and said, "Thank you Zhen Shao for your trust. If I were to win the placings, who decides who gets to go with myself?"

"You would be naturally be the one deciding," Zhen Shaoru replied.

Mo Wuji wanted to hear this sentence as he needed the Second House Master to hear this. He could feel that there were some tensions between the Second House Master and Young House Master.

"Let's go, we shall go back to rest now. Steward Bu, please prepare a few clean houses immediately," Zhen Shaoke did not bother about the Second House Master as he gave his orders to the steward. He said this sentence with a little bit of aggression such that if the Second House Master still chose to object, he will definitely burst out in anger.

"Yes, Young House Master," Steward Bu saw that the Second House Master did not object and therefore acknowledged immediately, turned and went to prepare the houses.

Steward Bu got things done very swiftly as within a few minutes, Mo Wuji and the rest were allocated their own houses. Mo Wuji would be living alone, Yan'Er and Xiong Xiuzhu staying together while Tao Ao and Fei Bingzhu in another house.

Mo Wuji finally managed to settle down as Zhen Shaoke entered his room again.

"Wuji, there isn't really a refiner like you who still brings around his own refining equipment," Zhen Shaoke noticed the refining equipment placed by the side by Tao Ao the moment he entered the room.

Mo Wuji laughed, ignored his comments about the refining equipment and then asked, "Zhen Shao, why is the Second House Master so against you?"

Zhen Shaoke wiped the smile off his face and said grudgingly,

"Nine Moons Pill House has three House Masters. My father is the Old Master. 10 years ago, my father advanced into the first stage of the Heaven Realm and then never appeared again. During the early years, Second House Master was still fine until recently when she found out that my father probably failed to advance successfully, her attitude changed. If not for the group of elders who constantly support us brothers, we would not have been able to gain a foothold here at Nine Moons Pill House. In recent years, Second House Master found out that I've been able to further develop my strength hence, choosing to continue picking on me again.

This proved that I am not close with any of the pill refiners who will be representing Nine Moons Pill House in the competition. In fact, they are all Tier 3 pill refiners. Even without this incident, I doubt we will have the chance to enter the Five Elements Desolate Domain after the competition ended."

"What about Third House Master?" Mo Wuji asked inquisitively as he realised how Zhen Shaoke desperate he was to find Mo Wuji for help.

Zhen Shaoke shook his head, "Third House Master is only focused on concocting pills and could not be bothered about anything else. This trip to the Five Elements Desolate Domain, if I can find a precious spiritual herb, there is a high chance I can let my brother enter the Heaven Seeking Palace. Once he entered the Heaven Seeking Palace, we would have one brother on the inside and one brother on the outside and it would be very difficult for Second House Master to pick on me again."

Indeed, every family had their own problems. Mo Wuji did not

talk about this topic anymore as he asked, "Zhen Shao, do you know which station was this Heaven Seeking Palace located at?"

The moment this sentence came out, Zhen Shaoke knew what Mo Wuji was intending to do as he hurried to say, "Wuji, you must not keep harbouring the thoughts of meeting Granny Linglong. The Heaven Seeking Palace is not a place anybody could enter. If you were to anger the Heaven Seeking Palace, even if you have 100 lives, it will not be enough to compensate."

"No, I have to at least try to make it there. If I don't try, I will always have regrets," Mo Wuji said with a lot of determination, "But not now. After the pill competition because if I were to win the placings, I will definitely be emboldened."

Mo Wuji knew clearly that courage alone would not lead to success. If he were to win the placings in the Five Elements Desolate Domain Pill Competition, it would at least mean he would have been qualified enough to enter the Five Elements Desolate Domain. Only if he possessed the qualification to enter the Five Elements Desolate Domain then would he be eligible to find Granny Linglong.

After hearing that Mo Wuji would only go after the competition itself, Zhen Shaoke heaved a sigh of relief. Just as he was about to reply Mo Wuji, Zhen Shaoru barged in and said, "Wuji, let me bring you to a fun place. I am sure you will like it."

"Where?" Mo Wuji looked curiously at Zhen Shaoru as he thought that this fella was a born socializer as he only just met him and had not even had a conversation with him. Regardless, he

treated Mo Wuji like an old friend, bringing him around to fun places.

Chapter 117: Pill Refiners' Interaction Session

Zhen Shaoru happily spoke, "Isn't the Five Elements Desolate Domain Pill Competition about to begin? There are so many pill refiners gathered here already. I heard that one of the pill refiners from the Heaven Seeking Palace started a pill refining interaction session, and all pill refiners are qualified to take part in it..."

Without waiting for Zhen Shaoru to finish, Mo Wuji interrupted out of excitement, "You're asking me to join this interaction session?"

"Yes, will you go or not?"

Mo Wuji immediately agreed without a shred of hesitation, "I'll go, of course I'll go. Let's leave right now," Even if it was not an interaction session initiated by the Heaven Seeking Palace, Mo Wuji would have went for it anyway. Now that the Heaven Seeking Palace came into the picture, he naturally wanted to take a look even more.

Out of Zhen Shaoru's clothes, a green jade token emerged. He handed it to Mo Wuji, "Wuji, this is the token for participating in the pill competition. Without this token, Shaoru and you might not be able to enter."

...

When they arrived at the back of the Heaven Seeking Palace's encampment, Mo Wuji finally understood why the Heaven Seeking Palace was the speaker of the Lost Continent.

While this square at the outskirts of the Five Elements Desolate Domain was gigantic, but the sects and people here were numerous too. In reality, every corner of the square was very jam packed. In this whole picture, the Heaven Seeking Palace not only took up the best position, but also the centremost position. On top of that, they occupied one of the largest land areas of all the sects.

This might have been a temporary location for encampments, but a display of power like this really showed how mightier they were compared to other sects around.

"So how is it? Let's ask the Heaven Seeking Sect. If I can obtain a Flower of the True Gods in the Five Elements Desolate Domain, I'll also stand a chance to enter the Heaven Seeking Palace," Zhen Shaoru exclaimed.

Mo Wuji thought to himself. This guy must really be quite carefree. Unless he's completely sure that he can get a placing? Once he did not get one of the placings, based on the deal between Zhen Shaoke and the Second House Master, Zhen Shaoru would have no chance to enter the Five Elements Desolate Domain.

"Are the two of you here to take part in the Five Elements Desolate Domain Pill Refiner interaction session?" Right outside the outermost perimeter of the Heaven Seeking Palace, a service disciple stopped both of them from progressing any further.

By then, Mo Wuji was already very familiar with what kind of person Zhen Shaoru was, and he quickly produced the green jade token, "Yes, we are the people taking part from the Nine Moons Pill House..."

"Come in." The disciple just let them in, without looking at Mo Wuji's jade token at all.

Zhen Shaoru replied joyfully, "You don't need to hold back. He likely recognised that I'm the Young House Master of the Nine Moons Pill House, so he gave me some face," Hearing this, Mo Wuji became speechless. Zhen Shaoru must have feel quite good about himself. Those outer disciples probably don't recognise them at all, much less Zhen Shaoru. The truth is that no checks were conducted at all, and anyone who was going to the pill refiner interaction session was let through. As such, it was obvious that the Heaven Seeking Palace was rather friendly towards pill refiners participating in the session.

After entering the door, there was a sign labelled "Pill Refiner Interaction Session" with an arrow pointing to the left. Mo Wuji and Zhen Shaoru walked for 30 over metres more, before reaching a broad and tall hall door.

Without any prompting, the doors opened before them. There were already hundred of people inside the hall.

Every corner of the hall had various types of fruits, and upon further scrutiny, Mo Wuji discovered that some of them were even

Tier 1 spirit fruits. This truly reflected the extent of Heaven Seeking Palace's wealth. Zhen Shaoru's eyes lit up when he saw these spirit fruits, and he rushed over to start munching down on them.

"Not bad, not bad, these are spirit fruits. Moreover, they're free. Wuji, why don't you come eat a few?" With these freebies presented to them, it would have been a waste to not eat any. Zhen Shaoru held this belief, and called for Mo Wuji to join him, while he carried on with his eating spree.

A few looks of disdain went their way, but Mo Wuji acted as though he did not see them, and straight up grabbed a spirit fruit to eat. While he could afford to eat this sort of spirit fruit, it was a rare occasion. Other than those that he gave to Yan'Er, the majority of them were used to refine pills.

As for Zhen Shaoru, even if there were ten thousand people scornfully gazing upon him, he would just act like he's blind. This guy did not know what a disdainful look was, and only cared about eating whatever he liked.

After Mo Wuji just finished his first spirit fruit, a great commotion rose in the centre of the hall. He went over to take a look out of curiosity. A young man was seemingly giving a lecture on drug theory, and the surrounding people broke into a round of applause.

Mo Wuji quickly told Zhen Shaoru, "I'll go over to take a look, carry on eating without me," His reason for coming here was naturally to learn more drug theory, so since there was someone

who voluntarily started sharing, he would not miss this opportunity.

Squeezing into the crowd, Mo Wuji finally had a clear view of the pill refiner giving the explanation. What puzzled him however, was that this pill refiner seemed to be about as old as him. He appeared at most 22 or 23 years old, with average looks. However, the man had striking red hair, and a cauldron shaped mark in the middle of his forehead, which left a deep impression in others.

This man was explaining the pros and cons of hand techniques, and their relationship with pill forming. While this was all fine and dandy, it wasn't really useful for Mo Wuji who was already very well trained in hand and pill techniques. Moreover, his understanding towards how to use the hand and pill techniques was different from what this guy explained.

Seeing that the whole crowd encircled this pill refiner to listen to his lecture, all seemingly in a trance, Mo Wuji carefully tugged at the tubby pill refiner beside him to ask, "Who exactly is this pill refiner that's giving everyone a lecture?"

The fatty pill refiner was infuriated, as Mo Wuji broke his concentration. But once he heard Mo Wuji's question, the rage was replaced by shock. Eyes wide open, staring at Mo Wuji, he asked, "You're kidding me, you don't even know Cauldron Lord?"

Mo Wuji frantically gave the fatty a pat, before whispering, "Brother, I'm not involved in pill refining, so I don't know as much as you do. Please do enlighten me."

Hearing that Mo Wuji was not a pill refiner, and also the tone of respect that he spoke with, the fatty was rather satisfied with the explanation, " Let me teach you, Cauldron Lord's surname is Zhang..."

The nonsensical introduction by the fatty almost made Mo Wuji double up in laughter. Thankfully he knew that the fatty was just saying so out of respect for Cauldron Lord, hence he kept it in.

"...Because when he just arrived in this world, he had a cauldron shaped birthmark on his forehead, the number one pill sect in Tian Sheng Empire, the Heavenly Drug Sect, specially came to bring him away. At the same time, he was given the name Zhang Ding. At the age of 10, Cauldron Lord became a Tier 1 Mortal Pill Refiner. At the age of 11, he advanced to a Tier 2 Mortal Pill Refiner. At 13, he reached the level of a Tier 3 Mortal Pill Refiner. And by 14, he was a Tier 4 Earth Pill Refiner. As long as something is related to pill refining, he would pick it up after the most brief of experience. Hence in the pill refining world, everyone calls him Cauldron Lord..."

At least Mo Wuji finally understood this guy's decorated background. Indeed he had shone brightly since birth.

After the fatty completed his brief introduction, he no longer bothered with Mo Wuji, and turned his attention back at Zhang Ding's lecture on pill refining.

As someone who had a cauldron shaped birthmark, he made Mo

Wuji very curious about his insights for pill refining.

"...And these are my insights to hand techniques for pill refining. Ordinary Tier 3 Mortal Spirit Pills can normally be concocted with hand techniques, and even higher quality pills can be produced. However, there's one type of pill, no matter how high your cultivation is, that cannot be concocted with hand techniques..."

Zhang Ding's words were very convincing, sucking even Mo Wuji in.

"Cauldron Lord, what kind of pill is that?" Someone immediately asked.

Zhang Ding nodded, "That's a good question. It is the Spiritual Will pills. A pill that can condense and strengthen spiritual will."

"Isn't spiritual will something that you can only train after forming the Spirit Yuan at the Nihility God Stage? Is this a Earth Spirit Pill?" Another person from the crowd followed up.

"What do you know? I heard that there's a type of Tier 3 Mortal Spirit Pill called the Spiritual Will Pill, but its formula is incomplete at best."

Pressing his hands together Zhang Ding carried on, "What this guy just said is quite right, there's indeed a Tier 3 Mortal Spirit Pill for spiritual will. It's called the Spirit Strengthening Pill. Spirit Strengthening Pill's incomplete formula can be found everywhere,

but the complete formula has been lost. It is rumoured that this pill can allow those below the Nihility God Stage, and even those below the Yuan Dan Stage to condense spiritual will."

A wave of discussion broke out among the crowd, and Zhang Ding continued, "The Spirit Strengthening Pill can be considered one of the most valuable out of all Tier 3 Mortal Spirit Pills, possibly even one of the top three."

Mo Wuji thought to himself, who knew the Spirit Strengthening Pill and its formula was so valuable. Luckily he did not show others the Spirit Strengthening Pill formula, otherwise, he would be in a lot of danger.

Majority of the pill refiners were disappointed, but at this point, Zhang Ding added on, "The loss of the Spirit Strengthening Pill, not only restricts all mortal pill refiners, but also imposes a great limit on all cultivators below the Nihility God Stage. A cultivator with spiritual will and one who does not are on completely different levels. I've heard that in the Five Elements Desolate Domain of the past, cultivators below the Nihility God Stage could train their spiritual will. As we can see, if we were to compare cultivators from both areas, those of the Lost Continent are extremely far behind."

Following Zhang Ding's words was a flurry of activity and discussions. Some people even agitatedly declared that they would find the Spirit Strengthening Pill and contribute to the Lost Continent. This went on for a while, then Zhang Ding used his hands to signal the crowd to quieten down, before raising his voice and declaring in a passionate tone, "To make up for the incomplete

Spirit Strengthening Pill, I have finally created a pill that can strengthen your hidden spiritual will after many years of research. This pill might not be able to allow you to train spiritual will like the Spirit Strengthening Pill, but with long term use, you will be able to unknowingly raise the level of your hidden spiritual will..."

Clap Clap Clap Clap

A round of applause rang out throughout the hall, after which people began asking what the name of this pill was.

"Cauldron Lord, you are the most talented pill refiner of the younger generation in the Lost Continent, and also the young pill refiner that has made the most contributions to us cultivators."

"That's right, if it weren't for Cauldron Lord researching on this pill, he could have been a Tier 5 Earth Pill Refiner by now."

...

Wave after wave of noise was produced by the overly excited crowd, and various pill refiners were becoming more and more excited.

Zhang Ding gestured to the crowd to quieten down once again, "What a pity. If we are to discuss about the most talented pill refiner of the younger generation, I believe that it should be senior apprentice sister Muying from Heaven Seeking Palace. She's the role model for my generation, someone who has made real

contributions to all..."

"You're still wrong, the pill refiner who has contributed the most is neither you nor me." A crisp and cold voice came from the door, interrupting Zhang Ding abruptly.

Chapter 118: The Alchemist With The Greatest Contributions

Following those words, a lady in a light green dress walked over.

"Pill Master Mu!"

"Senior apprentice sister Mu..."

...

As this woman walked over, the crowd of pill refiners dispersed to form a clear path. They all greeted her with a tone of admiration and reverence.

Even Zhang Ding clasped his fists and greeted her.

Mo Wuji hurried to stand by the side, his heart pounded heavily. This Pill Master Mu must have been the Mu Ying who Zhang Ding mentioned. What excited Mo Wuji was that this Pill Master Mu came from the Heaven Seeking Palace. Moreover, she was even from the Heaven Seeking Palace Pill Pagoda.

If he could get acquainted with her, then it would be much easier to approach Granny Linglong. As he thought of this, Mo Wuji deeply yearned to simply pounce forward and grab Mu Ying's hand and plead her to be his friend. Thereafter, she would help him arrange a date.

However, these were mere thoughts. If he really did that, he might not even get to meet Mu Ying ever again. Even worse, his rights to participate in the pill competition might even be revoked.

"Senior apprentice sister Mu, even though your master isn't Granny Linglong, you are able to concoct the Channel Restoring Pill. Not only are you the role model for all pill refiners of a generation, you have also brought fortune to many cultivators with damages to their spirit channels. Of course, I'm referring to the younger generation." Even though Zhang Ding did not directly rebut Mu Ying's words, his words carried some retorts.

Mu Ying said lightly, "The various pill refiners in the Heaven Seeking Palace Pill Pagoda each have their own merits. Granny Linglong is an exceptional pill refiner from the Heaven Seeking Palace Pill Pagoda. At the same time, my master is also an exceptional pill refiner from the Pill Pagoda..."

As he heard this conversation, Mo Wuji's heart sank. From Mu Ying's tone, he could hear that she had some animosity towards Granny Linglong. If not, as a fellow member of the Pill Pagoda, she wouldn't utter such words.

Zhang Ding said in an awkward tone, "Of course that's the case. Anyone of the senior pill refiners of the Pill Pagoda is a true source of admiration. My goal is to be like senior apprentice sister and enter the Heaven Seeking Palace Pill Pagoda. In the entire younger generation, of course it's Mu..."

Without waiting for Zhang Ding to finish speaking, Mu Ying interrupted Zhang Ding's words, "Pill Master Zhang, you're wrong again. In the younger generation, the [alchemist](#) with the greatest contributions isn't you nor me. It's not even any of the pill refiner's here..."

At this point, many of the pill refiners were astonished by Mu Ying's words. It could be said that the most outstanding young pill refiners have been gathered here. Unless it's some young pill refiner they didn't know? If this young pill refiner was even more impressive than Mu Ying and Zhang Ding, wouldn't he be too overpowered?

"May I ask who this pill refiner is?" Zhang Ding could not help but ask.

Mu Ying's eyes swept across the crowd before silently saying, "The person of interest is a simple drug refiner from the mortal world. After his family fell, he was left without a proper place to live and food to eat. But, it's exactly this person who created a healing drug known as the Nine Lives Healing Ointment, which was later called penicillin. This healing drug can prevent the infection of wounds, and saved the lives of thousands of millions of ordinary citizens, and billions of injured soldiers. For these rescued soldiers and citizens to remember this drug refiner, they renamed it to Mo's Drug. If we're talking about the title of the alchemist with the greatest contributions, I believe that it belongs to Mo."

Zhang was speechless, if the other party wasn't Mu Ying, he would have left a long time ago. Even so, he argued, "Senior apprentice sister Mu, that is a mere drug by a drug refiner. Even a

Tier 1 Mortal Pill Refiner would be able to concoct something better than that, right? How dare he deserve the title as the alchemist with the greatest contributions? He's just a mere drug refiner."

Many people agreed with Zhang Ding's words. Like Zhang Ding, they would have ridiculed the person if she was not Mu Ying.

Mu Ying shook her head and said solemnly, "This Alchemist Mo's Mo's Drug only requires a few copper coins for each bottle. Can everyone here tell me, which pill can be purchased using copper coins? Let's not talk about copper coins, which pill can be bought using a few gold coins? Let's assume that pills can in fact be bought with copper coins, then can everyone tell me now, how many pill refiners are needed to concoct enough pills to save thousands of millions of our injured?"

As she got to this point, Mu Ying became overly excited. She took a deep breath before continuing, "After this drug refiner innovated this Mo's Drug, he did not monopolize it to earn money. Instead, he gave the formula out for free. If not for him, how many innocent lives would perish every single day? How many of us have his generosity and open-mindedness? How many of us have his spirit of contribution?

Perhaps it's because everyone here is a cultivator, so we view ordinary mortal's lives as air. But then I would like to ask everyone, how many of you weren't mortals before you started cultivating? Or did everyone [magically appeared out from a rock](#), and immediately became cultivators. Aren't your parents and siblings also mortals? If not for the foundations of mortals, where

would cultivators come from?

Moreover, we're just cultivators, and our lives are simply longer than mortals. But ultimately, we'll still be like mortals and return to the earth. In other words, we're just mortals with a longer lifespan. Since that's the case, who are we to look down on mortals?"

As she finished, Mo Wuji really felt like applauding for her. This Mu Ying had an honest and genuine nature, which he appreciated. However, he was not as noble as Mu Ying had described him to be. The reason why he gave penicillin away was to protect his own life. However, he did not expect that after he left, the people who benefited from penicillin would actually rename it as Mo's Drug. This really made Mo Wuji's face turn red.

At the same, he was celebrating that he created penicillin here. Many people who remembered kindness were actually these ordinary mortals.

Mu Ying's words induced silence in the crowd. Everyone here were all high and lofty cultivators, and their positions were even higher as pill refiners. However, Mu Ying's words were not wrong; before they cultivated, they were also mortals, and after they cultivated, they still have some family members who were mortals.

Mu Ying's eyes swept across the pill refiners before she suddenly clasped her fists towards the sky, "I would like to thank Drug Refiner Mo on behalf of all those billion mortal lives."

"Senior apprentice sister Mu is right. We were all once mortals. Now, how about we welcome senior apprentice sister Mu to share with us how she created the Channel Restoring Pill," Zhang Ding was very soon able to recover his usual state and he was the first to applaud for Mu Ying.

Seeing this, Mo Wuji felt that this Zhang Ding was rather pretentious. Clearly, Zhang Ding felt differently from Mu Ying, but he did not disagree just because Mu Ying was in a higher position than him.

Mu Ying waved her hands, "On the path of pills, I've just merely started taking a few steps. I'm not much further than everyone. But since it's an interaction session, let's all discuss our theories. Also, another reason why I'm here is to exchange for spiritual herbs."

A middle-aged pill refiner immediately said, "Senior apprentice Mu is right; exchanging spiritual herbs is a main reason for this session. How about we start now? I have the following Tier 3 spiritual herbs: Earthcloud silk, Floating Star..."

With this middle-aged man taking the lead, many pill refiners started taking out their spiritual herbs. At the same time, many started erecting signs with the herbs they wanted. In a short time, this interaction session became a herb exchange session.

Mo Wuji stood by Zhang Ding's side, and he coincidentally saw a trace of unwillingness flash across his eyes. However, this was just a fleeting flash, as he soon recovered a smile-filled expression and took out the herbs he wanted to exchange away.

This person might be very talented, he was also very jealous. Seeing that his limelight was taken away the moment Mu Ying arrived, his heart should have been filled with unhappiness.

Mo Wuji decided to keep an eye on Mu Ying; the moment she left, he would follow her.

However, he would also not give up on this opportunity to exchange spiritual herbs. It was only in these large conventions when he could obtain the exceptional and rare spiritual herbs.

He needed a lot of these exceptional spiritual herbs, such as a [100,000 year old pine tree vein, Fire Essence Stones of higher purity, 10,000 year old Lingzhi and Dark Yellow Ginseng, and 1000 year old Longyan Grass...](#)

In reality, Mo Wuji knew that were limits to what he could obtain. For spiritual herbs exceeding 10,000 years in age, many of them would be approaching Tier 4. Luckily, the Dark Yellow Ginseng and Lingzhi were rather common things. Even though they were 10,000 years old, they should still be Tier 3 spiritual herbs. On the other hand, for the 100,000 year old pine tree vein, even though it was considered a Tier 4 spiritual herb, it should not be overly expensive.

The reason why he wanted these spiritual herbs was due to this premonition he felt: his new channel opening solution might not be able to help him open all 99 meridians. If such a day were to suddenly happen, he would need to upgrade the ingredients of his

solution. By then, he might not have as good an opportunity to obtain these spiritual herbs.

Just as Mo Wuji was writing down the herbs he wanted, and was about to write Treasured Blood Lotus, he caught a glimpse of the herbs Mu Ying wanted. Among her list, was also the 100,000 year old pine tree vein and the Treasured Blood Lotus. The only difference was that she also wanted the 100,000 year old pine pulse.

"Senior apprentice sister Mu, I have a 100,000 year old pine pulse here. Please take a look." A young pill refiner brought and jade box in front of Mu Ying and presented it to her.

Mo Wuji sighed in his heart. A person's reputation is truly a treasure. Whatever Mu Ying wants is delivered to her. He didn't even negotiate with her for the price.

"Many thanks," Mu Ying smiled and casually opened the jade box.

Mo Wuji hurried to take a few steps forward to take a closer look. Within the jade box, there were some pale yellow rhizomes, which even emanated a gentle and clear fragrance. Mo Wuji just needed a single look to know that it was far more valuable than the pine tree vein he wanted.

At this moment, an idea sprouted in Mo Wuji's mind. This pine pulse grossly surpassed the pine tree vein he wanted, it was definitely more suitable for his channel opening solution.

He had to get his hands on that.

"This is a well maintained pine pulse. Even among Tier 4 spiritual herbs, it's rare. It's extremely suitable for me. Come, state your price," Mu Ying's eyes also flashed a hint of pleasant surprise, and she immediately closed the jade box.

Alchemist is used to broadly describe drug refiners and pill refiners

The illustrious Sun Wukong is one such creature born from rock.

These are the ingredients for his channel opening solution, just older.

Chapter 119: Immediate Reversal

After seeing Mu Ying's appeal, Mo Wuji did not continue to write out the Treasured Blood Lotus. Now that Mu Ying was interested in the only thing he had on his hands, he would simply find Mu Ying to exchange afterwards.

"Pill Master Mo..." At this moment, a surprised voice sounded beside Mo Wuji's ears.

Mo Wuji turned his head around to see Yan Qianyin walking over. Beside Yan Qianyin was Pill Master Ju whom he did not wish to see.

"Junior apprentice brother Mo, I was so worried for you. I am finally relieved to be able to see you here," Yan Qianyin said with a lot of agitation.

Mo Wuji laughed, "Thank you senior apprentice sister Yan. My luck seemed to be not bad as I managed to escape death once."

Yan Qianyin said apologetically, "I am sorry, junior apprentice brother Mo, for being the reason you ended up in danger."

Mo Wuji did know that Yan Qianyin could not be blamed for this matter. This was because she did not know that he killed Meng Baoyu and hence, caught off guard by the Second Elder.

"Senior apprentice sister Yan, you can't be blamed for this

matter. Moreover, everything is over already," Mo Wuji shook his hand as he said this.

"Humph! A person of bad character like you will end in the hands of Elder Xu eventually," Pill Master Ju saw Mo Wuji and was feeling extremely displeased.

Mo Wuji frowned and ask, "Senior apprentice sister? Who is this fella?"

Yan Qianyin gave a slight smile and replied as if she did not realised Mo Wuji already recognise Pill Master Ju, "This is Formless Blade Sect's Pill Master Ju Feiyang, a Peak Tier 3 pill refiner."

Mo Wuji laughed coldly, "From the way he speaks, I still thought he was a Heavenly pill refiner or one of the pill lord from one of the five big empires. In other words, which root of spring onion are you?"

At the Formless Blade Sect, Mo Wuji had already nursed enough grievance. Furthermore, they were no longer at the Formless Blade Sect.

Ju Feiyang's face turned so ugly that he had to control his tone and calmed himself down when he realised where they were currently at, "Indeed, I am neither a Heavenly pill refiner nor any spring onion. However, I, Ju Feiyang, will never murder a brother from the same sect..."

The argument between Mo Wuji and Ju Feiyang from the start had already attracted people's attention. Now that Ju Feiyang mentioned about killing your own sect's brother, it drew almost every onlookers' attention. Even Mu Ying, who only just collected his Pine Pulse revealed an expression of disgust. Killing people from the same sect, how bad a character must you have?

Yan Qianyin wished to help Mo Wuji refute but had no idea how to help him. She guessed that Mo Wuji really did kill Meng Boyu but given her understanding of Mo Wuji, she knew that he must have had his reasons for doing so.

Mo Wuji used his eyes to sweep across Ju Feiyang coldly. You are still not on par to debate with me. You have no idea how many forums and world genius expert medical debates I have attended in my previous life so why would I be scared of a lowly Ju Feiyang who only knew how to concoct pills? I am not afraid of competing with you in terms of concocting pills and even more so debating.

At the same time, he knew he had to change Mu Ying's impression of him in the shortest possible time. Other people could feel disgusted with him for all he care but not Mu Ying.

"Fellow pill refiners, before I explain myself, let me tell everyone a story. There was a highly respected mister and he accepted several disciples. There was a disciple called Yan and because this disciple did not like to talk or socialise, the other disciples did not like him."

Because Mo Wuji started by wanting to say a story for everyone therefore, the entire hall quietened down. Mo Wuji's deep voice in

this quiet hall made him sound even more convincing.

"Famine hit everyone hard this year therefore, this mister and his disciples had to survive on congee every single day. To show their respect, the disciples will always offer the thickest portion of the porridge to the mister. One day as per usual, Yan served a bowl of congee to the mister. However, some dirt landed on the congee on his way to the mister. Yan used a ladle to remove the congee with the dirt on it and felt that it would be a waste to throw it away therefore putting this spoonful of congee into his mouth.

This whole process was witnessed very clearly by the mister as well as another disciple of his. The only difference was that the disciple did not witness the part where the dirt landed on the congee. He went to tell the mister that Yan secretly ate some of his congee. All the disciples despised Yan which made the mister sighed and thought to himself: sometimes what you see may not be the full story.

My friends, if what you see with your own eyes may not even be true, how true could words from one person be?"

Mu Ying slightly pondered a little before apologising to Mo Wuji, "Previously, I jumped into conclusions way too quickly and felt disgusted with you without actually judge the situation rationally."

Mo Wuji hurried to say, "Senior apprentice sister Mu cannot be blamed for this. Anyone who heard about someone killing a brother from the same sect would have felt the same way."

Ju Feiyang's face turned gloomy as he did not expect Mo Wuji to be able to simply use a story to turn the tides in his favour even before he started debating.

"Since this was the case, I guess Pill Master Mo did not murder his fellow sect colleague," Mu Ying hurried to add on.

Mo Wuji scanned the surrounding before saying, "Fellow pill refiners, I was previously a guest pill refiner from the Formless Blade Sect. Before leaving the Formless Blade Sect, I did murder a Tier 2 pill refiner of the sect. His name was Meng Boyu."

The entire square quietened down as all the pill refiners listened to Mo Wuji expecting him to refute the fact that he killed a sect colleague. However, nobody expected him to admit his act and it seemed as though Pill Master Ju did not accuse him."

Because of the story Mo Wuji told everyone, nobody stood up to question him. All the pill refiners knew that there was still a second part of the story.

Mo Wuji continued, "I managed to become a Tier 2 pill refiner due to many fortunate events and was therefore, invited to become a guest pill refiner at the Formless Blade Sect. I was staying by the Blood Lotus Lake and then moved to the Lotus Sword Summit. As the spiritual energy were lacking at both places, nobody wanted to compete with me for the location.

The majority of the pill refiners nodded their head as they agreed with how the story was flowing. From what they heard, they

believed that a Tier 2 pill refiner especially a guest pill refiner would indeed not be allocated too good a place to stay. "A few months ago, I had a steward who managed to dig up a Treasured Blood Lotus from the Blood Lotus Lake..."

Mo Wuji attracted everybody's attention back again with this sentence. Mu Ying's eyes lit up as she stared at Mo Wuji. The number of Treasured Blood Lotus were getting lesser by the year and even if there was a few, it would usually be defective as well. Now that she needed a Treasured Blood Lotus, she would obviously pay her fullest attention to Mo Wuji's words.

Even Yan Qianyin was staring at Mo Wuji intensely. She did not expect that the root cause of this story was a Treasured Blood Lotus.

"At this moment, Meng Boyu arrived at the Blood Lotus Lake and naturally saw the Treasured Blood Lotus. He was envious and wanted to snatch it away. My steward was obviously not willing to let go of the Treasured Blood Lotus and ended up being badly wounded by Meng Boyu. I reached in the nick of time just as Meng Boyu was about to kill him. Attempting to steal my things, murder my man and even murder me in my territory. Fellow pill refiners, what would you have done if you were in my place?"

"If I were you, I would have smashed his head into pieces," Just as Mo Wuji ended his sentence, Zhen Shaoru said in his roughest voice. This fella was looking all around for Mo Wuji after he finished eating his spirit fruits.

"Pill Master Mo, do you know where is the Treasured Blood Lotus

now?"

At this juncture in time, nobody cared about Meng Boyu or how loud Zhen Shaoru was. Everyone only wanted to know where the Treasured Blood Lotus was now.

With so many people asking, Mu Ying hurried to inquire about it as well, "Pill Master Mo, is the Treasured Blood Lotus still around?"

Mo Wuji sighed in his heart and thought to himself: Indeed, nothing else matters other than the Treasured Blood Lotus.

"Mo Wuji, don't you think a service disciple like you can say anything you want now that Meng Boyu is dead?" Ju Feiyang was raging as he saw Mo Wuji controlling the the whole crowd and could even possessed the Treasured Blood Lotus.

If he knew that Mo Wuji found a Treasured Blood Lotus at the Blood Lotus Lake, Ju Feiyang would never have let Mo Wuji go even if Yan Qianyin intervened. To be able to find a Treasured Blood Lotus, it was an opportunity that came by only once a few hundred years. However, it was all too late now that Mo Wuji got away with the Treasured Blood Lotus.

"Pill Master Ju, even if you have something against Pill Master Mo, you should not be calling him a service disciple," an unpleasant pill refiner from the crowd shouted.

Ju Feiyang replied coldly, "He was recruited as a service disciple

from the start at the Formless Blade Sect. It was only because he got lucky that he could end up becoming a pill refiner."

Mu Ying hurried to ask, "Pill Master Mo, your name is Mo Wuji. I wonder if you are related to the drug refiner Mo who developed the Mo Drug?"

Mo Wuji replied, "Thank you senior apprentice Mu for the flattery compliments. I am indeed the drug refiner who publicly released the penicillin formula. I originated from a royal family but my family was destroyed when the throne was overturned and the king was assassinated. As for my pill Dao, I inherited my pill Dao from my ancestors too."

At where they were, Mo Wuji did not need to hold back in the things he said as even if Situ Qian was right in front of him, he would still dare to say this.

Zhen Shaoru shouted in an instant, "There are people snatching a small throne? Which birdman is it? Tell me and I will knock down his eggs. How about the monarch of that country? Was he an idiot?"

A monarch of a country would definitely not mean much in Zhen Shaoru's eyes.

Nobody bothered about the words of Zhen Shaoru because of the compliments Mu Ying gave Mo Wuji. Now that everyone knew that Mo Wuji was the one who gave out the formula of such an incredible drugs, their impression of Mo Wuji improved

tremendously.

"So you are drug refiner Mo, Mu Ying want to thank you on behalf of the numerous mortals who benefited from your contribution," Mu Ying bowed slightly after finishing her sentence.

Mo Wuji hurried to reject her bow and then took out a box of Treasured Blood Lotus, "Senior apprentice sister Mu, I do not have much spiritual stones with me therefore, I would like to use the Treasured Blood Lotus to exchange for a few spiritual herbs. However, I do not know the value of the Treasured Blood Lotus hence, I was not sure if I could exchange for a..."

Mu Ying grabbed the jade box that Mo Wuji passed over and opened it in an instant. A crystal-like ruby coloured Treasure Blood Lotus lied inside the jade box, emitting a faint fragrance.

Every pill refiner sighed out loud as they witnessed this. Mu Ying saw the Treasured Blood Lotus and immediately said, "This is almost a hundred years old Treasured Blood Lotus and it is worth a lot. I had not seen such an old Treasured Blood Lotus for many years already. The only pity was that there was no longer the lotus root which would decrease the value of the Treasured Blood Lotus tremendously."

Mo Wuji regretted immediately after he heard what Mu Ying said. He did not regret the fact that he extracted the root but he regretted the fact that he made one big mistake. He thought that the Treasured Blood Lotus which Fei Bingzhu nurtured would be worth the same as the one he was holding in his hands. However,

after hearing Mu Ying, he realised that the number of years old a Treasured Blood Lotus made a difference too.

The pity was that he used up almost all of the older Treasured Blood Lotus already.

Chapter 120: Five Elements Pill Competition Begins

"There are five 100,000 Years Old Pine Pulse which I will buy later. I will give three of them to you. I will then give you another three more 1000 years Longyan Grass to exchange for your Treasured Blood Lotus, what do you think?"

Even though Mo Wuji knew that the Treasured Blood Lotus was worth quite a bit, it was still only a Tier 3 spiritual herb. Whether it was the 100000 years Pine Pulse or the 1000 years Longyan Grass, these were still Tier 4 spiritual herbs. To exchange all of these for his one Treasured Blood Lotus, he definitely gained a lot out of this deal. Mu Ying must have offered this because of her relationship and impression of him.

"Thank you senior Mu, I am more than willing to exchange," Mo Wuji said without any hesitation.

"Great, that was straightforward," Mu Ying nodded her head with a lot of satisfaction. She used the two Tier 4 spiritual herbs to exchange for the Pine Pulse very quickly and then gave the three Pine Pulse and 3 Longyan Grass to exchange with Mo Wuji.

After the exchange with Mo Wuji was completed, Mu Ying asked, "Pill Master Mo, I have a lot of admiration for you after your contribution of the Mo's drug. How did you actually become a Tier 2 pill refiner when you started off as a service disciple?"

From the start, Mo Wuji wanted to be on good terms with Mu

Ying. When Mu Ying asked this, Mo Wuji naturally did not hide anything, "Senior Mu, the main reason why I could become a Tier 2 pill refiner is because of senior apprentice sister Yan's help. Senior apprentice sister Yan taught me a lot of things which gave me the opportunity to become a Tier 2 pill refiner."

"So it was because of senior apprentice sister Yan's guidance? Senior apprentice sister Yan, why didn't you tell me that you knew Pill Master Mo?" Mu Ying was looked as though she was very close with Yan Qianyin as she turned around immediately to ask her.

"It was because junior apprentice brother Mo's understanding of pills were already decent when I met him. All I did was to give him some small pointers," Yan Qianyin gave a slight smile as she knew she had no credits to claim for Mo Wuji's success in becoming a pill refiner. However, she did not say it out because she guessed that Mo Wuji did not want others to know about how talented he was in this area.

Finishing, Yan Qianyin continued to ask Mo Wuji, "Junior apprentice brother Mo, are you going to participate in the Five Elements Desolate Domain Pill Competition too?"

Mo Wuji gave a smile with gratitude, "Yes senior apprentice sister Yan. I only just managed to advance to become a Tier 3 pill refiner and I'm here to try my luck."

"Ah, you are already a Tier 3 pill refiner?" Yan Qianyin exclaimed as she predicted that Mo Wuji could never advance beyond Tier 2. However, in a blink of an eye, he is a Tier 3 pill refiner already. Could it be that she misjudged him?

She suddenly thought of the Formless Blade Sect head Gu Ran and wondered if he would have regrets if he knew Mo Wuji had advanced to become a Tier 3 pill refiner.

Mo Wuji laughed out loud, "I was just lucky. Inspiration came and I suddenly became a Tier 3 pill refiner."

Mu Ying's face turned stern as she said, "Junior Mo, I do believe that there is no such thing as luck in concocting pills. I believe that Pill Master Mo must have had a very impressive understanding towards pill refinement therefore being able to advance to become a Tier 3 pill refiner. This would explain your development of the Mo's Drug too. Pill Master Mo, I will be waiting for you at the Heaven Seeking Palace Pill Pagoda. I trust that with your talent, you will definitely be able to step into the Heaven Seeking Palace and enter the pill pagoda."

Mo Wuji said in his heart: even if I wanted to enter the Heaven Seeking Palace, I will not go to the pill pagoda. Pill refinement was only his side career. What he wanted to be was not a Heavenly pill refiner but to pursue the greatest cultivation realm.

"Thank you senior apprentice sister Mu for your auspicious words. Actually, I have some personal matters to discuss with you in private and I wonder if you are able to spare me some time?" Mo Wuji made use of this opportunity to ask.

Mu Ying shook her hand and the things in front of her disappeared without a trace. She then smiled at Mo Wuji and said,

"I was planning to leave but if Pill Master Mo has something to talk to me about then please go ahead."

Mo Wuji was very envious of people who could do such things and thought to himself: This woman does things very cleanly. Mo Wuji hurried to bid goodbye to Yan Qianyin and then told Zhen Shaoru to head back on his own first before leaving the pill refiners interactions' hall together with Mu Ying.

Finding Granny Ling Long was crucial to him therefore, he would not let a lunatic like Zhen Shaoru spoil it.

...

At Mu Ying's residence, Mo Wuji told Mu Ying about his hope of meeting Granny Ling Long.

"You hope to plead Granny Ling Long to help you save your friend?" Mu Ying frowned as she heard Mo Wuji's wish.

"Yes, it is because no one else other than Granny Ling Long can save Yan'Er," Mo Wuji looked hopefully at Mu Ying after cupping one fist in the other hand as a sign of respect.

Mu Ying let out a sigh and said, "It is not that I refuse to help you. The fact is that my grandmaster and Granny Ling Long had some disagreements before and that if I were to bring you to meet her, it would most likely result in a counterproductive outcome..."

Mo Wuji's heart went cold for about half a second as he heard this.

"Furthermore, even if I managed to help you meet Granny Ling Long, she might not even extend her helping hand. If you can find the Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal, even without my help, you would definitely be able to meet Granny Ling Long," Mu Ying explained.

Mo Wuji cupped his fist once again and said, "If this is the case, I shall not disturb senior Mu anymore. I shall take my leave."

Mu Ying could not bear but still told Mo Wuji, "You have quite a close relationship with the Young House Master of the Nine Moons Pill House. When the time comes, you could ask him for a placing to enter the Five Elements Desolate Domain Pill Competition. In the Five Elements Desolate Domain, you could even find a Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal if you're fortunate. The placings that were awarded to me all belonged to the Heaven Seeking Palace therefore, I am unable to promise you a placing."

It was very obvious that Mu Ying did not expect Mo Wuji to be able to do well enough in the competition to be awarded placings too.

"Alright, I got it," Mo Wuji gave a bitter smile and then bid his goodbye.

Ask Nine Moons Pill House young master for a placing to enter the Five Elements Desolate Domain? I wonder how Mu Ying would

react if she knew that the two brothers Zhen Shaoke and Zhen Shaoru were both waiting for his placings to enter the Five Elements Desolate Domain?

Despite not meeting Granny Ling Long before, he had a rough idea of the type of person she was through the numerous descriptions of her. Mo Wuji's guess was that she was an extremely eccentric old lady who seldom socialise and needed a direct benefit to her for her to help.

It seemed like even if he was awarded the placing in the competition, he would not have the chance to meet Granny Ling Long. The only way was to enter the Five Elements Desolate Domain and retrieved the Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal that she wanted.

Mo Wuji clenched his fist tightly as he knew he had to win placings in this competition to enter the Five Elements Desolate Domain. The competition was only about half a month away therefore, he shut himself in to cultivate the moment Mo Wuji returned to his residence at Nine Moons Pill House.

He constantly concised his spiritual will power and used both the spiritual stones and Energy Gathering Pill concurrently to upgrade his cultivation level. To him, cultivation did not require the use of any pills. In order to be able to concoct a Tier 4 Earth pill as soon as possible, he had no choice but to increase both his cultivation level as well as the power of his spiritual will.

Knowing that Mo Wuji was cultivating, Zhen Shaoke did not bother him at all. Even Zhen Shaoke was restrained by Zhen

Shaoru to not disturb Mo Wuji.

...

Half a month passed by very quickly and in only half a month, Mo Wuji's spiritual will power improved by a lot. Mo Wuji believed that he could advance past Channel Opening Stage Level 7 in no time. Just as he was about to advance into Channel Opening Stage Level 8, Zhen Shaoke knocked on his door. Mo Wuji looked at the many pieces of spirit stones on the floor with disappointment as he lamented how close he was. He needed only a few more days and he could have successfully advance into Channel Opening Stage Level 8.

Zhen Shaoke knocked on the door because the Five Elements Desolate Domain Pill Competition was about to begin and had no other choice but to find Mo Wuji.

Indeed, as Mo Wuji opened his door, he saw an apologetic Zhen Shaoke saying, "Wuji, the pill competition is about to begin. I had to interrupt your closed door training."

"No worries, I shall clean up first," Mo Wuji shook his hand as he answered.

...

Half an hour later, a fresh Mo Wuji and Zhen Shaoke arrived at the heart of the square.

The square was filled with a lot of people early in the morning. There was a humongous round altar in the centre of the square and in front of it, there was close to a thousand empty seats and in front of every seat, there was a pill furnace.

The most eye-catching words on the humongous round altar were "Heaven Seeking Palace". Around the Heaven Seeking Palace were the the individual big sects. Mo Wuji saw Heavenly Temple, Jade Net Sect and Distant Fire Sect but not the Formless Blade Sect and the Nine Moons Pill House.

It seemed as if only the quasi-sky level sects would make it on the round altar.

Even though there were many people on the square, it was not messy or noisy. Most people were just standing there quietly or engaging in small discussions.

A long bearded man wearing a caramel coloured robe walked down from the empty sky and landed on the centre of the square's round altar.

"This person is so incredible," Mo Wuji was so impressed as this was the first time he witnessed someone walking down from an empty sky.

Zhen Shaoke was standing beside Mo Wuji as he introduced, "This is the Heaven Seeking Palace's True God expert, the second dean, senior Feng Zhenqiu."

Feng Zhenqu stood on the round altar and cupped his fist to all four directions, "Fellow friends and pill refiners, the Five Elements Pill Competition had become the five big empires first competition together and this is not just because this is a pill refiners competition of the highest level. It is also because this affects who gets to enter the Five Elements Desolate Domain. The five empires have been called by others as the Lost Continent not without any valid reasoning. This is because even though we have quite a lot of cultivators and geniuses, we have very little cultivators who can advance into the Heaven Realm's Three Great Heavens..."

Up to here, Feng Zhenqiu paused on purpose. When Feng Zhenqiu first arrived, it was already very quiet but it was close to pindrop silent now.

After the pause, Feng Zhenqiu continued, "The five big empires cover such vast land and countless of geniuses so why is it so hard to produce a heaven realm cultivator? Is it because our geniuses are all pseudo-geniuses? I can tell you now that the answer is a definite no. This is because the Lost Continent lacked a Heaven-Earth regulation and the lack of this regulation not only prevent the Tier 7 spiritual herbs from growing, it also blocks us from realising the profound mystery of the Heaven Realm's Three Great Heavens"

There were finally some discussions on the square but it was not loud. This was apparently not their first time hearing this.

"Now that the Five Element Desolate Domain is finally being opened, there are a great number of Tier 7 and above spiritual

herbs as well as numerous Flower of the True God. To prevent everyone from killing each other and then going in to destroy all sorts of precious spiritual herbs, we decided to hold this pill competition once every few years to decide who gets to enter the Five Elements Desolate Domain. This would be our third Five Elements Pill Competition. I hereby announce the start of the pill competition and I hope that every pill refiner will be able to produce great results..."

Feng Zhenqiu retreated the moment he said his piece.

Chapter 121: The Difficult First Round

After Feng Zhenqiu left, a middle-aged woman walked to the middle of the round altar, bowed towards the four directions and said, "I'm Heaven Seeking Palace Pill Pagoda's Ming Ning. I am the chief presider over this Five Elements Pill Competition. Dean Feng was right, there are very few in our five empires who can step into the Heaven Realm's Three Great Heavens. As the saying goes: Heaven never seals off all exits. The Five Elements Desolate Domain is this way out for the people of our five empires, and the opportunity to enter it will be decided in this competition.

In this competition, there will be five Tier 6 Earth Pill Refiners, including myself, as the judges. I believe that as long as you can achieve good results, you will be able to obtain a good placing.

The first round will be an elimination round. May all participants use the jade tokens to guide you to your pill furnace."

"Wuji, it doesn't matter whether you win or lose. Just let loose and don't get too worried. We can always come again during the next competition. Previously, we only managed to get 97th place. So it won't be too much of a drop if we don't get anything this time around," Zhen Shaoke said to Mo Wuji encouragingly.

Mo Wuji nodded, "Mr Zhen can be rest assured. Regardless, I will put in my best effort in this competition.

Even if Zhen Shaoke could come again in the future, it might not mean the same for him. On the other hand, the fact of Nine Moons

Pill House obtaining the 97th place in the previous competition didn't really come as a surprise to Mo Wuji. How many big sects and powers were there within the five empires? In truth, Nine Moons Pill House really didn't count for much. Being able to enter the top hundred was already a pretty good result.

Holding the Nine Moons Pill House jade token, Mo Wuji was brought to a pill furnace near the side. Even though the intervals between the pill furnaces were big, the pill furnaces near the sides were still relatively squeezed.

After waiting for the participants to settle in place, Pill Master Ming Ning announced loudly, "Due to the relatively large number of contestants, and to have a more convincing test of ability, our first round will be on purification. It will be graded upon 100 points, and the first 300..."

Hearing that it was about purification, Mo Wuji celebrated in his heart. This was a topic which he had no worries about. He was confident that he would not be worse than typical Tier 4 Earth Pill Refiners even when it came to Tier 4 spiritual herbs.

"The ingredient we'll be purifying is the Tier 4 Iron Core Bodhi Fruit. Everyone will be entitled one fruit and a red firestone. You can find them in the pill furnaces. May all participants now place the jade tokens into the side of the pill furnace to open it. The competition will now begin..."

Hearing Pill Master Ming Ning announce the start of the competition, almost all of the pill refiners immediately placed the jade token into the sides of the pill furnace and retrieved the Iron

Core Bodhi Fruit and red firestone.

However, Mo Wuji stood by in a daze, and did not immediately retrieve his items. The initial joy he had when he heard about the purification topic had long disappeared.

The Iron Core Bodhi Fruit was one of the hardest spiritual herbs to purify among Tier 4 spiritual herbs. This fruit had a tough exterior; it would be difficult to extract the essences even with earth fire, much less the lowest grade red firestone?

It could be said that this round was the most difficult for him, as his cultivation was the lowest among all the pill refiners.

To purify this tough spirit fruit, a higher cultivation would naturally make it easier. A low grade firestone could be made up with by using elemental energy and hand techniques. The lower the grade of the firestone, the higher the elemental energy needed. Now, he was using the lowest grade red firestone. What could he do?

Zhen Shaoke's gaze landed on Mo Wuji. Seeing the others starting while Mo Wuji stood unmoving, he could not help but sigh in his heart. As the Young House Master of the Nine Moons Pill House, how could he not know the difficulty Mo Wuji was currently facing? He had already calculated his odds, but he did not expect that the first round of the competition to have an emphasis of cultivation level.

With Mo Wuji's Channel Opening Stage cultivation, purifying

the Iron Core Bodhi Fruit was already not a simple thing, much less emerge in the top 300 among these thousands of pill refiners.

The reason he chose Mo Wuji was because Mo Wuji's pills seemed to transcend grades. According to his experience with previous competitions, the final round would definitely be a pill concoction round. It was not impossible to enter the top 100 with a supreme grade Tier 3 Mortal Pill.

In the previous competition, there was exactly a Tier 3 Mortal Pill Refiner who trumped over a Tier 4 Earth Pill Refiner because of the grade of his pill.

But looking at the current predicament, Mo Wuji could very well be eliminated in the very first round.

After being at a loss for a full minute, Mo Wuji finally placed the jade token into the side of the pill furnace and opened it. Despite the difficulty, he was not going to be eliminated in the very first round.

After opening the pill furnace, he could see a fire red firestone, as well as a fist-sized black fruit. Besides those items, there was also a jade vase. There was a number on the jade vase which corresponded to the number on his jade token. It looked like this number was only imprinted after the jade token had been inserted into the pill furnace.

Mo Wuji placed the jade vase to the side before igniting the red firestone. Since he had already started, there was no time to be

doubtful and be filled with hesitation.

The fire beneath the furnace raged; Mo Wuji slapped the exterior of the pill furnace consecutively. With these simplest of hand techniques, he cleaned the pill furnace.

Resolutely, Mo Wuji inserted the Iron Core Bodhi Fruit into the pill furnace. Mo Wuji continuously activated the fire below the furnace but the Iron Core Bodhi Fruit continued to melt slowly.

After ten more minutes, the Iron Core Bodhi Fruit only melted by half. By this moment, Mo Wuji could already smell the aroma of the Iron Core Bodhi Fruit essence.

Mo Wuji was clear that this smell wasn't from his pill furnace, but the fruits from others' Iron Core Bodhi Fruit. This meant that others have already started purifying the medicinal essences while he had yet to melt his fruit.

It can't carry on like this. Mo Wuji took a deep breath. Others could afford to lose this round, but he definitely couldn't.

Mo Wuji carefully inserted his hand into the pill furnace and immediately activated his hand techniques. In reality, he had concealed pill techniques within the hand techniques, and was using the pill techniques to start purifying.

In Mo Wuji's initial plan, he did not intend to use his pill techniques from the on go. He was prepared to only his his pill

techniques during the essence fusion or pill condensation stage. As for purification, it should have been simple enough to do without pill techniques.

However, the competition had just started but he already had no choice but to reveal his killing ace. This made him extremely helpless; who asked his cultivation to be so low? Among these 1000 pill refiners, he might be the only one still in the Channel Opening Stage.

The pill techniques landed on the Iron Core Bodhi Fruit, the original slow rate of melting sped up. However, the speed was still not fast. After all, the firestone used was a mere red firestone.

This is not good. This might be able to extract the essence of the Iron Core Bodhi Fruit but it won't get me in the top 300. As Mo Wuji thought of this, he gritted his teeth and directly used his hands to stir the Iron Core Bodhi Fruit.

On the surface, he looked like he was stirring, but he was actually increasing the effectiveness of his pill techniques through direct contact. He had no other choice. Who asked his cultivation to be low, and his spiritual will was also not strong enough to sustain for a long time.

Luckily, this round was only the purification of the spiritual herbs. If it also included the fusion of the medicinal essences, he could only stare as others trump over him.

It felt like he was holding the firestone itself, and Mo Wuji's skin

was instantly charred. Mo Wuji would not have cared if this was lightning, but this searing heat caused Mo Wuji to groan aloud. Even so, Mo Wuji did not dare release his hand. If he did, he might not have a second chance.

Seeing the Iron Core Bodhi Fruit melting faster, he was reminded of the previous derision he had towards Shi Jun. Previously, he ridiculed Shi Jun's pill concoction as stir frying vegetables, but wasn't he doing the same thing now? At least Shi Jun used a spatula, Mo Wuji was directly using his hands to stir fry.

Mo Wuji suddenly had a form of revelation. Regardless of the time, or the place, he should not look down on other people. It's not because this person might be stronger than you, but because you might end up being like him.

A whole half an hour passed, and Mo Wuji truly could not endure the pain any further as he withdrew his hand from the furnace. Within the pill furnace, the Iron Core Bodhi Fruit had already fully melted, and Mo Wuji had already used his stir fry method to purify a good half of the medicinal essences.

As he had over-utilised his spiritual will, Mo Wuji felt a little groggy. However, he did not dare stop, nor take a break to consume a pill. He was afraid that it might not be within the rules, and everything he did would have gone to waste.

He did not partake in this competition to attain glory, but to save Yan'Er. Thus, he could not make a single mistake.

Mo Wuji had already completely ignored the burning pain he felt on his hand. Now, he was concentrating all his efforts on the Iron Core Bodhi Fruit in the pill furnace.

With his painstaking effort, the Iron Core Bodhi Fruit started to emanate a faint medicinal fragrance. Mo Wuji did not dare to be careless, and he continued to concentrate all his efforts. He did this to the very end when he started to separate the dregs.

He expended all the spiritual energy in his body and used his pill techniques to expel the herb dregs.

"Pata!" A trail of herb dregs was sent out of the pill furnace. At the same time, the essences within the pill furnace was also extracted and sent into the jade vase.

If things were as they were usually, Mo Wuji would have definitely purified the essences for a second time. However, he really couldn't take it anymore. Even if he tried to forcefully purify the essences, he might waste all his previous efforts and turn the essences to dust.

"Yu!" After sealing the jade vase, Mo Wuji exhaled strongly. As he lifted his head to face the surroundings, he discovered that he was among the last to complete.

At this time, the fiery hot sensation pervaded again. Mo Wuji took a look at his right hand; it was already a whole patch of black, as though it wasn't a part of him.

Even though the purification was complete, Mo Wuji did not dare consume any healing pills until his jade vase was collected. This competition was too important to make any mistakes.

Chapter 122: Things Aren't Permanent

"Dang!" A little after Mo Wuji finished his purification, a gong sounded. This gong seemed to sound right into Mo Wuji's mind, causing Mo Wuji's brain to hum.

At this moment, Mo Wuji could smell charred odours. Due to this gong, the few pill refiners who had not completed their purification immediately failed. Mo Wuji secretly celebrated; luckily, he managed to finish his purification in time; luckily, he did not try a second round of purification. If not, he would have met his dead end.

This Five Elements Pill Competition really did not care about the feelings and face of the pill refiners, using such a crude manner to stop the remaining pill refiners.

Once again, Ming Ning walked to the round altar and announced in a clear voice, "Time is up. May all pill refiners cover their pill furnaces and place the jade vase on top of the pill furnace."

She did not even bother asking the pill refiners to stop. The moment the gong sounded, any pill refiner who had yet to complete their purification would have immediately failed the purification process.

Mo Wuji covered his pill furnace and slowly placed the jade vase on top of the pill furnace. He noticed that Pill Master Ming Ning's gaze seemed to land on his right hand, but he did not put that to heart.

The pill refiners by Mo Wuji's side could not help but snicker at him. This was the first time they met a pill refiner whose hand ended up like this due to purifying.

Mo Wuji acted as though he did not notice these derisive gazes as he continued staring at his own jade vase. His jade vase was labelled: 632.

After roughly two minutes, Mo Wuji felt a gentle wind blow, and the jade vase on top of his pill furnace disappeared.

Thereafter, rows of jade vases appeared on the judging table atop the round altar. Behind the judging table, there were four people. Including Pill Master Ming Ning, there would exactly be five people.

Now that it's finally ended, they can't stop me from taking a pill right? As he thought of this, Mo Wuji retrieved a healing pill and put it in his mouth. His hand was burnt black by the heat, and the Tier 3 pill he consumed was able to control the injury. In a few minutes, his injuries started to recover at a rapid pace.

After collecting the jade vases, Pill Master Ming Ning also walked to the back of the judging table and sat down. The five judges started their evaluation as they opened the jade vases one by one.

In less than an hour, the five managed to examine more than a thousand bottles. Among which, 300 were selected and placed by the side.

Once again, Pill Master Ming Ning stood up and walked to the centre of the round altar. At this moment, all eyes were concentrated on her. Her next words would determine whether they would be able to qualify for the second round or not.

Pill Master Ming Ning's eyes swept across the thousand plus pill refiners, before she announced loudly, "After the first round of the pill competition, 300 people have been selected. Pill refiners whose numbers have been reported, please stay behind. On the other hand, pill refiners whose numbers weren't announced, please leave the testing grounds immediately."

"18, 39, 176, 98, 244..." Every single time Pill Master Ming Ning announced a number, the competitors' hearts skipped a beat. They deeply desired for the next number to be theirs.

Mo Wuji was the same; he also hoped for his own number to be called. As more pill refiners were called out, Mo Wuji's heart got heavier.

After all, his cultivation was low, and he had to use that 'stir fry' method to purify the Iron Core Bodhi Fruit. At that time, he had already overdrafted his energy in the purification, and he was not fully confident on his purification quality.

"34, 711..." Pill Master Ming Ning was still reporting, while Mo Wuji was trembling with his fists clenched tight. There were only a little more than 10 places left.

"491, 56." Pill Master Ming Ning finally stopped announcing.

Mo Wuji's fists were clenched so tight, that his skin started to tear. His right hand had yet to recover, and started to bleed profusely. He had not heard the number 632.

As Mo Wuji was about to fall into an abyss of despair, he seemingly felt Pill Master Ming Ning's eyes landing on him. Before he could react, Pill Master Ming Ning sounded out, "632, 21, 2, 80..."

Mo Wuji did not manage to catch the numbers at the back; he only heard 632. He had succeeded! He had emerged within the top 300 and got past the first round. He was so ecstatic that he ignored the fact that Pill Master Ming Ning took a long pause before announcing his number.

As Mo Wuji was about to recover his calmness from his excitement, he heard Pill Master Ming Ning saying, "... The pill refiners whose numbers have been called, please stay behind. The rest are to leave the testing grounds immediately.

The pill refiners whose numbers did not get called could only retreat out of the testing grounds dejectedly with their head sunk low.

By the side, Zhen Shaoke clenched his fist tightly and waved it. Mo Wuji had succeeded; Mo Wuji actually managed to emerge in the top 100. Only he was clear that it was extremely difficult for Mo Wuji. For a Tier 3 Mortal Pill Refiner who was only at the

Channel Opening Stage, to actually survive with the Iron Core Bodhi Fruit as the test, was truly a miracle.

"Ai, isn't that person..." A lady among the crowd spotted Mo Wuji, and momentarily called out. Previously, among the thousand people, Mo Wuji was inconspicuous. After eliminating 800 to 900 people, with only 300 pill refiners left on the grounds, she immediately noticed Mo Wuji.

"Wan'Er, you know someone among the pill refiners?" There was an old man with a black beard by Qu Wan'Er's side. When he heard Qu Wan'Er's call of surprise, he immediately questioned her.

One must know that a pill refiner who could get through the first round was definitely not a simple person. It might not be a bad thing for them if Wan'Er actually recognised one of these pill refiners.

One must not overestimate the Heavenly Temple just because it was the number one sect in Xinghan Empire, or that it was the guardian sect of the empire. In the grand scale of the Lost Continent, the Heavenly Temple was not truly outstanding. Moreover, pill concoction had never been the niche of the Heavenly Sect. It had many Earth Pill Refiners, but they were mostly old fogies who were above 100 years old. In terms of young pill refiners, the Heavenly Temple could not even compare to some Earth sects.

Qu Wan'Er nodded, "I do know someone. But, at that time he was a mere mortal. Due to his indomitable and unyielding character, I casually helped him out twice. However, that had happened more

than half a year ago."

Qu Wan'Er truly did not expect to see Mo Wuji appear during this Five Elements Pill Competition, and to even get past the first round. She said that she had helped Mo Wuji twice. The first time was when Shao Feng wanted to kill Mo Wuji but Qin Zhenqiang and her intercepted him. The second time was back in Chang Luo, where she found an excuse to help Mo Wuji purchase his drug refining equipment.

"You said he was a mortal?" The black bearded elder asked in shock.

Qu Wan'Er replied hesitantly, "He can't really be considered a mortal. He has spiritual roots, but of poor quality. Initially, I saw him kill two Six-footed Lightning Crocodiles, and he really had to pit his life to do that. He should not have cultivated then."

Previously when she questioned Mo Wuji, Mo Wuji did not tell her the truth about his mortal roots, but claimed that he had low grade spiritual roots. Thus, Qu Wan'Er did not know that Mo Wuji was a true mortal with mortal roots.

The black bearded elder nodded and spoke in a tone of instruction, "Wan'Er, you're far too innocent. You think that a person who has never cultivated can actually kill two Six-footed Lightning Crocodiles just because he put his life on the line? Do you think a person who had never touched cultivation half a year ago could actually stand on this stage and even get past the first round?"

"Master, you're saying?" Qu Wan'Er looked at the black bearded elder disbelievingly.

The black bearded elder said resolutely, "Not only did he cultivate before, he must have his secrets. It's precisely because of these secrets that he had to act like he's a mere mortal. However, which one of the world's experts doesn't have their own secrets?"

Qu Wan'Er looked at her master doubtfully; when she first saw Mo Wuji, he really did not look like he was acting. However, seeing the change in Mo Wuji, she did feel that her master's words sounded logical.

"Wan'Er, if that person is able to get in the top 100, do you think you can arrange a meeting?" The black bearded man said.

"Master, you want me to ask him for a placing?" Qu Wan'Er understood the meaning behind her master's words.

The Heavenly Temple's Pill Dao had never been impressive. The number of exceptional, young pill refiners who could enter the top 100 could not meet the demand for placings. This was because the Heavenly Temple was a huge sect, with many internal divisions and peerless disciples. The number of people who actually wanted to enter the Five Elements Desolate Domain far exceeded the actual number of placings they could win. It was not easy for Qu Wan'Er to actually obtain a placing.

The black bearded elder nodded, "If he can enter the top 100,

even if we can't get a placing, there's no harm in forming relations with him. Such a young pill refiner would definitely have a bright future."

Qu Wan'Er pouted her lips but did not speak. She previously bought a simple herb from Mo Wuji for 100,000 gold coins because she appreciated his unyielding fighting spirit. At the same time, she also did it out of pity; she did not want to see someone she appreciated to be fallen due to 100,000 gold coins.

Life went on her, and she had never thought about Mo Wuji after that incident.

However, the situations seemed to have turned. She had an indescribable feeling in her heart, and she even wished that Mo Wuji would not enter the top 100. Then, she didn't need to bow down and request anything from Mo Wuji. Even if she met Mo Wuji, she would only want to talk about the past, and not ask him for any sort of placing.

This wasn't merely an issue of her pride. More importantly, she knew that it would be difficult for Mo Wuji to give her a placing even if he won. After all, Mo Wuji must have been representing a sect in this competition, and it wouldn't be up to him to decide who to allocate the placings to.

...

At this moment, the eliminated pill refiners had left the testing grounds. At the same time, Mo Wuji and Co. were brought to a

different place to rest. The pill furnaces were brought out of the grounds, and in just a short period of time, 300 things which resembled flower bed were put in place.

Pill Master Ming Ning stood up and said, "May all the participants now stand in front of your medicine bed."

So this thing is called a medicine bed. Mo Wuji hurriedly walked to the medicine bed with 632 on it.

After Ming Ning saw that the various pill refiners had stood in place, she announced, "Let the second round of the Five Elements Pill Competition begin..."

Chapter 123: The Dumbfounding Second Round

Mo Wuji's hand had yet to fully recover. At this point, he was extremely worried that he needed to purify another difficult spiritual herb. Even though the possibility of that was low, but if it did happen, he would immediately be eliminated.

The grounds were completely silent; there was only Pill Master Ming Ning's voice, "...I believe that among those who wish to enter the Five Elements Desolate Domain, 90% of you are searching for the Flower of the True Gods. The Flower of the True Gods is a peerless treasure which can give a cultivator at the Nihility God Stage of the Earth Realm, to actually ascend into the Heaven Realm's True God Stage..."

Hearing Pill Master Ming Ning touch upon the Flower of the True Gods, Mo Wuji immediately controlled his breathing and concentrated on listening. His understanding on the flower was shallow. On the scenario where he wasn't able to find the Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal, he could try to find the Flower of the True Gods and offer it to Granny Linglong. Maybe she might still choose to help him out.

"...The Flower of the True Gods requires 100,000 years to mature. It could be said to be the spiritual herb with the longest maturation period. Perhaps some of you might question me: There are countless of spiritual herbs which are more than 100,000 years old. And some of these herbs are only in Tier 4 or Tier 5. So why is the Flower of the True Gods the herb with the longest maturation period?"

Pill Master Ming Ning's speech enraptured Mo Wuji. He truly did not know the answer to her question. Furthermore, he was just thinking about how the 100,000 year old pine pulse was a mere Tier 4 spiritual herb, what made the Flower of the True Gods so amazing?

Pill Master Ming Ning continued, "This is because the Flower of the True Gods can only be used when it reaches 100,000 years old; a 99,999 year old Flower of the True Gods is completely useless, it's only as good as wild grass."

Mo Wuji finally understood; in all the spiritual herbs he had interacted with, the age didn't affect whether the herb could be used or not. It only affected the grade of herb and the quality of its medicinal properties. However, this Flower of the True Gods was truly unique; if it was below 100,000 years old, it would be as effective as any ordinary flower. It's no wonder why Pill Master Ming Ning claimed that the Flower of the True Gods had the longest maturation period, it's also no wonder why the flower was so valuable. It simply could not be grown. After all, who would be able to live for 100,000 years? If a pig could live that long, then you could call it a true god too.

"At the same time, there's a characteristic of the Flower of the True Gods which many people do not know. Just like cultivators' spiritual roots, every single flower has its own elemental affinity, albeit the five elements, or the unique elements - Wind, Ice and Lightning. So for a cultivator at the Great Circle of the Nihility God Stage who wishes to ascend into the True God Stage, he can't casually pick a random Flower of the True Gods. He needs to obtain a flower which matches his own spiritual roots' elemental

affinity, then would he have the opportunity to ascend..."

Pill Master Ming Ning's speech was no longer confined to the topics of the competition, as she now extended to sharing this cultivation knowledge.

As everyone was engrossed with her words, Pill Master Ming Ning's tone suddenly changed, and she continued in a higher volume, "Today, our second round is to grow a Flower of the True Gods..."

Astonished gasps could be heard; even Mo Wuji inhaled coldly.

Grow a Flower of the True Gods? 100,000 years? Was Pill Master Ming Ning crazy? Even if she wasn't looking for a fully matured flower, growing a flower is not something that can be done within one or two days ah...

Pill Master Ming Ning used her hands to calm the rousing crowd, "Everyone, calm down. The Flower of the True Gods may require 100,000 years to mature, but it only needs a short time to germinate. Under a suitable condition, a Flower of the True God can sprout and flower in a single day. If we complement this with rich spiritual energy and human interference, the time required would be much shorter..."

Hearing this, the crowd came to understand the situation. So it's only a case which required one to two days, this was something acceptable. After all, cultivators would also take a few days every time they close their doors to cultivate.

"During the first journey into the Five Elements Desolate Domain, someone found a batch of seeds of the Flower of the True Gods, which numbers in the hundreds. There are all the various affinities of seeds here. Each pill refiner will obtain a Flower of the True Gods seed, as well as a compatible elemental spirit stone and ten Xuan grade spirit stones. May all pill refiners pick the seeds and spirit stones you need and wait for the round to begin."

Mo Wuji was not a total stranger to the idea of elemental spirit stones and Xuan grade spirit stones. Spirit stones can be classified as elemental and non-elemental spirit stones. Most of the time, people use non-elemental spirit stones on cultivation and trade. Elemental spirit stones can take the affinity of the five elements - Metal, Wood, Water, Fire and Earth - or the unique elements - Wind, Ice and Lightning. Their value far exceed the non-elemental ones.

Mo Wuji had also heard about the grading of spirit stones. The grades were: Huang, Xuan, Earth and Heaven. Some people would call Huang grade spirit stones as low grade spirit stones, and Xuan grade ones as intermediate grade spirit stones.

Usually, the spirit stones used in transaction, unless specified, were non-elemental spirit stones.

As Pill Master Ming Ning finished, ten service disciples carrying wooden trays walked down from the round altar.

A service disciple brought a wooden tray in front Mo Wuji. Mo

Wuji saw all kinds of crystal clear seeds, each seed was about the size of a broad bean. At the same time, he also saw energy rich spirit stones.

When choosing a Flower of the True God seed, naturally, one must pick a seed with the same elemental affinity in order to speed up its growth. However, Mo Wuji was clear about one thing, he did not even have spiritual roots.

If he didn't have spiritual roots, how would he choose a seed?

"Sir pill refiner, please choose a seed..." Seeing Mo Wuji stand unmoving, the service disciple got anxious and interjected Mo Wuji's thoughts.

"Sure, sure..." Mo Wuji forced himself to randomly pick a seed followed by ten Xuan grade spirit stones.

This was the first time Mo Wuji saw Xuan grade spirit stones. Previously, he had only used low grade spirit stones, AKA Huang grade spirit stones. As he held the Xuan grade spirit stones in his hand, he could truly feel the spiritual energy density and purity. A low grade spirit stone truly could not compare to it.

"Sir pill refiner, please pick an elemental spirit stone as well," the service disciple reminded.

Mo Wuji's gaze landed on the elemental spirit stones by the side; their colors were different from the usual white non-elemental

spirit stones. There were all kinds of different colors; Fire affinity stones were red, wood affinity stones were green...

Just as Mo Wuji was wondering about the elemental affinity of the seed he picked, his eyes landed on a blue spirit stone. Within the spirit stone, there was even flashes of lightning.

That's a lightning spirit stone? Mo Wuji's heart suddenly trembled. He immediately placed the seed he picked back into the wooden tray as he laughed to the service disciple, "I picked the wrong one."

Without waiting for the service disciple's reaction, he immediately picked a seed which also contained traces of lightning. The Flower of the True Gods seeds were truly easy to identify, and the lightning affinity seed looked especially unique.

After picking the seed up, Mo Wuji hurried to pick the lightning spirit stone before saying, "Many thanks, I have already chosen carefully."

The service disciple looked at Mo Wuji speechlessly before moving on to the next pill refiner. In his wooden tray, there was only this one lightning spirit stone, and he was sure that no one would actually pick it. To think that someone would actually choose it. Did this fella actually want to fail? Even a service disciple like himself knew that the difficulty in growing Flowers of the True Gods with unique elemental affinity was more than several times higher than the usual five elements.

Mo Wuji suspected his own senses as he felt Pill Master Ming Ning looking at him again. But when he turned towards her, it seemed like that wasn't the case. It didn't matter whether Pill Master Ming Ning was paying attention to him, Mo Wuji could not care that much.

Mo Wuji never had spiritual roots, but he had been using lightning to open his meridians for a long time, and his spiritual energy actually contained traces of lightning within. Perhaps it was due to this small possibility that Mo Wuji chose the lightning affinity seed and spirit stone.

After another half an hour, almost all the competitors had received their seeds. This was when Ming Ning continued, "All the pill refiners have picked their seeds, the round will now begin. The time given is 20 hours, and the round will also be graded upon 100. After this round, the scores from both the first and second round will be added, and the bottom 150 with the lowest scores will be eliminated."

Following Pill Master Ming Ning's announcement, almost all the pill refiners started arranging the soil within the medicine bed. At this moment, Mo Wuji finally understood the purpose of the medicine bed: it was actually to plant the seeds.

The medicine bed was a square with sides of 1 meter. By the side, there was even a bucket of clear water.

Even though Mo Wuji was a Tier 3 Mortal Pill Refiner, he had never grown spiritual herbs before. The only plants he grew were his medicinal herbs back on Earth. To think that the first spiritual

herb he would grow would actually be the Flower of the True Gods. This truly left him speechless.

Mo Wuji glanced at his surroundings; some pill refiners crushed the spirit stones before infusing them into the soil. Thereafter, they planted the seed and started to water it.

There were also refiners who placed the spirit stones in the water before watering the plants. There were even some who simply held both the spirit stones and the seed in direct contact within their hands, as though they were directly passing spiritual energy.

Regardless, these pill refiners' actions were fluid and honed. Clearly, it wasn't their first times growing a seed.

Mo Wuji hesitated briefly before finally deciding to use his methods back on Earth. He dug a small hole within the soil, placed the seed within it, covered it up, then gave it some water.

Pill Master Ming Ning, who had been concentrating on Mo Wuji, looked at his actions in shock. Ultimately, she could not help but laugh out loud. Was this fella growing the Flower of the True Gods like an ordinary bean sprout?

"Puchi!" Qu Wan'Er, who was always worried about how she was going to face Mo Wuji, could not help but laughed out loud too.

Even though she wasn't familiar with the Pill Dao, and didn't know anything about growing spiritual herbs, she did know

that it definitely wasn't what Mo Wuji was doing. He was simply treating it like a typical bean sprout seed. If he could actually win like this, they might as well get some farmers to compete in this competition.

By her side, the black bearded elder shook his head; he did not know whether this Mo Wuji was still acting or he truly didn't know how to grow spiritual herbs.

Chapter 124: Life in Cultivation

No matter how silly Mo Wuji was, he would not just stop there. After he finished this, he started using the lightning spirit stone to flip the soil surrounding the seed. The truth was that Mo Wuji was circulating his elemental energy to stimulate the lightning spirit stones.

Even if Mo Wuji did not know the purpose of doing so, he had no other ways to nurture or grow a spiritual herb.

After about two hours, Mo Wuji stopped and took a look at the lightning spirit stones in his hand. Realising that the spirit stone was reduced to less than half its original size and with most of its spiritual energy gone, Mo Wuji looked at the soil on the medicine bed with doubt. The spiritual energy of the soil on the medicine bed did not increase by much, where did all the spiritual energy go?

Very soon, Mo Wuji was able to get a good grasp on the situation. Could it be that the spiritual energy from the spirit stone was absorbed by the seed?

At the thought of this, Mo Wuji used a normal spirit stone together with a lightning spirit stone and placed it within the soil. He started using his elemental energy to stimulate the spirit stone once again.

Another four hours had passed and the lightning spirit stone in his hand gradually disappeared. Even the size of the normal spirit

stone had been reduced by more than half. Similarly, Mo Wuji did not feel that the spiritual energy in the soil had increased significantly. This gave Mo Wuji a huge boost of confidence.

After changing two spirit stones, Mo Wuji continued his way of stimulating the spiritual energy.

After the spiritual energy of another two spirit stones were absorbed, Mo Wuji finally felt something slightly different. The elemental energy and spiritual energy that he stimulated seemed to be absorbed by a force coming from the soil before disappearing. This was a force Mo Wuji had not experienced before as if it felt like it contained an endless lease of life.

Mo Wuji was so excited that both his hands were shaking. He was sure that this was the life force of the Flower of the True Gods. If he managed to feel the power of the Flower of the True Gods, this would signify that the Flower of the True Gods was about to germinate.

At this moment, Mo Wuji's focus was solely on nurturing the Flower of the True Gods as he closed his eyes to shut everything from his surroundings out.

After the sixth spirit stone was exhausted of its spiritual energy, Mo Wuji heard what seemed like the world's most touching sound. "Kacha" a small green shoot broke out from the surface and a new life was born.

Even though the sound was so soft that it could barely be heard

by the others, Mo Wuji heard it very clearly. It was at this same instance that a brand new sensation penetrated Mo Wuji's entire body as if a rapid stream flushed open a shackle on his body.

Majestic elemental energy flooded into his dantian and Mo Wuji hurried to open his eyes.

Channel Opening Stage Level 8.

His previous incomplete closed door training resulted in him not being able to advance into the next level but when the the shoot of the Flower of the True Gods appeared, he somehow advanced to the Channel Opening Stage Level 8.

This was not end. At the moment when Mo Wuji advanced into Channel Opening Stage Level 8, something seemed to have broke out of its shell within his mind.

Following this feeling, everything around Mo Wuji became crystal clear to him. As his hand trembled, he could not believe it as he saw the two leaves that he personally nurtured.

When his cultivation base was broken into Channel Opening Stage Level 8, the power of his spiritual will entered a whole new level. While the power of his spiritual will was constantly rising previously, he never had this feeling of such a breakthrough before. Mo Wuji did not have any spiritual will cultivation technique or handbook so he would not know which stage he was in now. However, he was sure that if he was in stage 1 previously, he had to be in stage 2 now. The difference in nature of these two

stages made Mo Wuji so excited that he was trembling a little.

If he were to purify the Iron Core Bodhi Fruit, he was sure he need not use his hand to fry it anymore. If the power of his spiritual will was not enough then, it had to be enough now.

"Thank you!" Mo Wuji murmured as he saw the two-leaved wrinkled shoot from the seed. His heart was fully filled with gratitude.

He understood that there was life in cultivation too. If one was to treat cultivation like a pool of dead water, only adding water to it, then there will eventually be a limit.

Because he had no master to guide him along, he knew very clearly that this principle had a great impact on him.

After taking a deep breath, Mo Wuji carried a heart of gratitude to do his best with the spirit stones in his hand.

The two-leaved wrinkled shoot took in the spiritual energy so quickly it started to extend itself. It was like a tender young girl maturing, slowly revealing her beautiful figure.

Only at this moment, Mo Wuji could truly feel his improvement. With his previous cultivation base and spiritual will, the growth of the flower definitely wasn't so fast; his speed had increased by more than ten folds.

Mo Wuji was fully focused on this shoot of the Flower of the True Gods. He was confident that in half an hour's time, the growth of this Flower of the True Gods would multiply and blossom into a real flower.

"Dang!" A loud and clear sound of a gong interrupted Mo Wuji's entire spirit and he became clear-headed again.

Time was up and Mo Wuji felt a quiver in his body. He immediately looked around at the flower beds of the other pill refiners.

It was as if a bowl of cold water was poured all over his body, causing him to feel indescribably lost and disappointed.

The shoot of the Flower of the True Gods right in front of him was at most 10 cm tall with only two leaves.

On the other medicine beds that he saw, the highest Flower of the True Gods was already half a meter tall. There was even a green coloured flower at the top. The flower was surrounded by many green leaves, it looked extremely beautiful.

Out of those whose flowers did not blossom, the poorest one was already above 20 centimeters tall and had at least four leaves.

Mo Wuji sighed and resigned to fate. After his cultivation and spiritual will advancement, he knew quite a lot about nature of the Flower of the True Gods. If only he was given just an hour more.

No. Just half an hour more. He was sure that he could grow it to at least half a meter tall. If he was given another one hour, he could outdo all the other Flowers of the True Gods to claim first place.

...

It was a pity that he only managed to advance and just as he understood the nature of the flower, his time ran out.

This was a pill competition where nobody would bother listening to him lament about what he could do in another half an hour's time. Zhen Shaoke, who was standing far away, released his tight fist as he saw that Mo Wuji did his best. Given Mo Wuji's cultivation base, the fact that he was able to nurture the Flower of the True Gods was a success in itself. However, this was still a pill competition after all.

"Ai..." the black bearded elder beside Qu Wan'Er let out a sigh as he could tell that Mo Wuji was weaker than most of the other pill refiners.

"I guess he tried his best," Qu Wan'Er's gaze shifted from the poor shoot on Mo Wuji's medicine bed to Mo Wuji's disappointed and slightly lost face.

The black bearded elder shook his head as he kept quiet. Whether or not he tried his best would not matter here. What truly mattered was success over the others.

Pill Master Ming Ning walked onto the round altar and said while laughing, " After a gruelling 20 hours of competition, the second round has come to an end. May I invite all the pill refiners to stand by the side as we wait for the results."

Mo Wuji followed the crowd of pill refiners to the side like a zombie. Since young, Mo Wuji had participated in countless of competitions and examinations, however, never was he so concerned and worried about the results like he was today. He knew that the result would determine if Yan'Er would be able to recover.

Mo Wuji, who only just realised the relationship between life and cultivation, had lost all forms of happiness. Currently, he would rather not have realised or understood anything at all and get into the top 100.

"Mo Wuji, I really did not expect you to make it into the second round. However, you really do not have to wait here anymore. You should be standing with the rest of the spectators," A sarcastic voice sounded beside Mo Wuji's ear.

Mo Wuji subconsciously lifted his head and saw Ju Feiyang staring at him with no motive of hiding his killing intent.

This fella does have some skills up his sleeves as he made it into the second round too. Looks like he has been noticing me from the start, otherwise he wouldn't have made such a comment.

"Don't look at me like that. I saw the Flower of the True Gods

that you nurtured, I mean it was way too eye-catching to not notice it anyway," Ju Feiyang saw Mo Wuji looking his way and he felt extremely pleased. As long as Mo Wuji failed to help Nine Moons Pill House earn their placings, they would probably not keep him there anymore and he would have the chance to finish Mo Wuji off.

"Pill Master Ju, junior apprentice brother Mo had already said before that Bo Mengyu courted his own death. If you keep insisting that he was at fault, aren't you going overboard?" Yan Qianyin said with a lot of dissatisfaction.

Mo Wuji was so focused on getting into the top 100 that he did not notice Yan Qianyin made it in too.

"Junior apprentice brother Mo, do not worry. If I were to be able to get into the top 100, I will definitely give you a slot," Yan Qianyin was very clear why Mo Wuji was risking his life for this.

Since the first round where Mo Wuji used his hand to fry the Iron Core Bodhi Fruit, Yan Qianyin made her decision. Even if the sect head were to object, she would still force out a slot for Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji gave a slight smile and the disappointment in his eyes disappeared in his smile. So what if he failed to get a slot or enter the Five Elements Desolate Domain? As long as he stayed alive, he would find a way to save Yan'Er. He was even planning to use his Spirit Strengthening Pill to exchange for a slot to enter the Five Elements Desolate Domain. He knew the value of the Spirit Strengthening Pill better than anyone else and he was confident it was worth a slot to enter the domain.

Even if he were to run out of options in the end, he could offer to give Granny Ling Long his wordless pill manual. Whatever the case, he would not be dejected and give up on saving Yan'Er. In his dictionary, there were no such words like 'lost' or 'disappointed'.

"Thank you senior apprentice sister Yan. I have never been worried, I believe that as long as I am alive, I will find a way. I have gotten over the incident where I was bitten by a dog. As long as you are alive, you are bound to be bitten. However, when bitten, how can you not fight back? Mo Wuji said calmly and his eyes regained his fighting spirit and determination.

Qu Wan'Er was watching Mo Wuji from afar and saw him regain his fighting spirit. She subconsciously clenched her fist as she knew the strong willed man who killed two lightning crocodiles was back.

Chapter 125: 632

Including Pill Master Ming Ning, all five judges transversed across the 300 medicine beds and made their assessments on the individual Flower of the True Gods.

To be able to participate in this competition, and to enter the top 300 meant that these pill refiners were definitely not weak. None of the 300 pill refiners met situations where their seeds didn't sprout. Moreover, there were very little instances like Mo Wuji's, where the flower grew to be less than 10 centimetres tall.

After approximately an hour, the five judges returned to the round altar; Pill Master Ming Ning stood alone in the middle of the altar.

Everyone knew, the results were finally out. The pill refiners waited with bated breaths while Pill Master Ming Ning prepared to announce the results.

Pill Master Ming Ning nodded to the crowd of pill refiners before announcing loudly, "The results from the second round has been decided. With the combined results from both rounds, the top 150 pill refiners are: 81, 711, 1021, 98, 34..."

Even though he knew that he was obviously eliminated, Mo Wuji still held a bit of hope as he listened to Pill Master Ming Ning's announcement.

It wasn't just Mo Wuji, the rest of the pill refiners were the same.

They all wished to hear their own number.

"113, 632, 2..."

Pill Master Ming Ning had finally reported all 150 numbers. Mo Wuji was crestfallen; 150 numbers should have taken a long time to report, so why did it feel so fast?

"Congratulations to the pill refiners who have gotten through the first two rounds. At the same time, all pill refiners whose numbers have not been called are to leave the testing grounds. We will immediately start our third round of the competition." Pill Master Ming Ning's voice was clear and crisp, transmitting into the ears of every single pill refiner.

"This is not fair. Senior pill refiners, I know my words are going to sound outrageous, but I am not saying them just because I was eliminated. But the second round simply wasn't judged fairly!" An abrupt voice broke the silence in the grounds.

All eyes landed on the person speaking; it was a young looking pill refiner. An expression of unwillingness and unfairness could be seen on his face.

All this while, no one actually dared to question the decisions of the five Tier 6 Earth Pill Refiners. After all, their discernment was impeccable, they definitely would not make a mistake in their judgement.

However, someone actually stood up to question them after the second round. Was the judgement really unfair? If it was, despite the immense prestige held by the Heaven Seeking Palace, all hell would break loose. In fact, the various powers might simply decide to end the practice of a pill competition there and then.

Mo Wuji looked at Ju Feiyang in shock; he never saw Ju Feiyang to be a person with such guts. He actually dared to cry out for injustice? Did this fella really think he could definitely get past the second round? He was originally going to leave the testing grounds, but because of Ju Feiyang's cry for injustice, Mo Wuji momentarily stopped in his tracks.

As he gradually stopped walking, Mo Wuji suddenly felt as though he was missing something.

Before Mo Wuji could recall what it was he was neglecting, Pill Master Ming Ning coldly said, "You dare doubt the standards of the five Tier 6 Earth Pill Refiners, and the fairness of the Heaven Seeking Palace?"

Ju Feiyang seemed to understand that there's no way back for him, so he took a step forward with his fists clasped as he said, "I don't dare do that. But I'm very familiar with competitor 632. He was among the last to finish his purification in the first round, but he entered the top 300. However, I did not know the degree of his purification, so I kept quiet. However, he was definitely among the last for the second round; his Flower of the True Gods is not even bigger than a palm. Such a pill refiner actually managed to enter the top 150! That's why I would like to ask: Where is the fairness?"

After these words left Ju Feiyang's mouth, the crowd started to get restless. Ju Feiyang's words were not without logic, and he even had evidence. If that's the case, there was only one possibility: The judgement was truly unfair. The whole crowd started to surge, and there were even calls for a riot.

"Everyone down in the grounds are to calm down. Whether the judgement is fair or not is up to Pill Master Ming Ning to decide." A voice thick in killing intent descended from the sky, and seemed to strike into every single person's hearts. It caused many restless footsteps to momentarily calm down.

Mo Wuji was also shocked as he heard this voice; his mind started to clear up. He finally made sense of the situation: previously, he was simply waiting for Pill Master Ming Ning to finish reporting the 150 numbers, and he forgot that he was number 632. In actuality, 632 was called out, but he did not notice it and connect the number to himself.

A sense of excitement inundated Mo Wuji's entire body; he had already completely ignored the legitimacy of Ju Feiyang's words. No wonder why Ju Feiyang would actually call for injustice. He thoroughly hates me, and can't wait to kill me. Now that I managed to pass while he didn't, he must definitely be shocked and jealous.

Pill Master Ming Ning glanced coldly at Ju Feiyang before she said loudly, "To all the participating pill refiners, as to the matter of Pill Refiner 632, even if no one fingered him out, I would still have talked about him. Actually, I have been paying attention to Pill Refiner 632 for a very long time. In the first round, where the

Iron Core Bodhi Fruit was to be purified, his speed was among the slowest. However, he still managed to purify the Iron Core Bodhi Fruit within the time limit, and his purification degree was graded 71 out of 100, which was within the top 10.

This result would already be outstanding for a Tier 4 Earth Pill Refiner. To him, it would be even more so. Does everybody want to know why I said that? It's because he's just a Channel Opening Stage cultivator. It's already a miracle for a Channel Opening Stage cultivator to become a Tier 3 Mortal Pill Refiner. Not only did he achieve that, he even managed to purify a Tier 4 Iron Core Bodhi Fruit with a red firestone."

Pill Master Ming Ning's words aroused various discussions within the crowd. Clearly, many people felt her words to be absurd.

"Perhaps some of you might find my words preposterous. But if you all know how he managed to achieve these results, you would no longer think so. Let me tell you, he got this results by frying with his hands. For a pill refiner, as long as it's not a permanent injury, it might be worth it to use your hands to fry the herb, and achieve such stellar results.

But I'm sure all of you can only imagine the heart wrenching pain experienced from putting your hand through the heat of a firestone. How much determination was required to endure that pain?

Also, I believe all of you should know the huge damage this hand frying method does to its user. Once it reaches an irreparable state,

his pill concoction foundations would be utterly ruined. I believe that a Tier 3 Mortal Pill Refiner would not actually have a pill which can mend an irreparable hand."

As Pill Master Ming Ning said this, the whole crowd quietened down. There were many pill refiners in the crowd. Even they couldn't dare confirm that they would achieve success through using the hand frying method. Moreover, they would not be willing to try it even if it got them selected.

It was as Pill Master Ming Ning said, the gains would never outweigh the risks. What if it caused a permanent damage to the hand? Not only would their pill concocting future be ruined, their cultivation potential would be lost as well. Furthermore, it was only the first round. Using such a harmful method might even affect their performance in the future rounds.

Pill Master Ming Ning continued solemnly, "This wasn't the greatest thing I appreciated about this pill refiner. What I appreciated the most, was that after he finished his purification, he endured the pain of his burns and forced himself to not consume any sort of pills. Initially, I did not understand the reason for his actions, but I came to understand when the jade vases were collected. He probably isn't very familiar with the rules, and he thought that it was against the rules to administer pills during the competition. That's why he chose to forcefully endure the pain.

He is the most devout pill refiner here. His sacrifice in this competition, and his desire to enter the Five Elements Desolate Domain definitely exceeds everybody else here. To obtain a placing, he did not even care about how his future could be

ruined."

By the side, Qu Wan'Er looked at Mo Wuji and sighed. This fella's determination is still the same. Others might have doubts towards Pill Master Ming Ning's words, but she completely believed it. She had seen Mo Wuji's determination before. As he was struck by bolt after bolt of lightning, he still chose to pit his life against the lightning crocodiles.

At this point, Pill Master Ming Ning specially took a pause and looked at Pill Master Ju disdainfully before continuing, "But these are just what I appreciate about him. As a judge, I definitely wouldn't specially give him additional points for that.

If I knew that there would be such a person who was so sincere, and so determined, yet had such a low cultivation, I would have suggested rounds which have lower requirements of cultivation level. But there are no 'if's. For the second round, it was the growing of Flowers of the True Gods. Besides having high requirements of a pill refiner's understanding towards spiritual herbs, this round had higher requirements towards a pill refiner's cultivation.

Among the 300 competitors, 163 pill refiners chose the wood affinity flower, 90 chose the fire affinity flower, and 46 pill refiners chose from the earth, water and metal affinities."

Pill Master Ming Ning's gaze swept across the crowd, before speaking in a higher tone, "Out of 300 pill refiners, only one person chose a Flower of the True Gods of a unique affinity. This is understandable. After all, pill refiners with unique elemental

affinities are as rare as phoenix feathers and Qilin horns. At the same time, there is also another reason. The difficulty of growing a unique affinity Flower of the True Gods is multiple times higher..."

At this moment, everyone in the square started to probe around in the crowd. No one knew who 632 was, but everyone knew that Pill Master Ming Ning was definitely going to talk about 632, and Pill Refiner 632 was definitely within the crowd.

Looking at the crowd's glancing eyes, Pill Master Ming Ning's tone became a littler gentler, "Yes, everyone guessed right. The pill refiner who chose a unique affinity Flower of the True Gods seed was Pill Refiner 632. The lightning affinity flower he grew is already as wide as a palm. Even though his results isn't the best, it's definitely within the top 10."

Pill Master Ming Ning turned back, stared at Ju Feiyang and snapped loudly, "Do you still think that our judges are pretentious, and that the Five Elements Pill Competition is unfair?"

"I, I... didn't know..." Ju Feiyang's entire mind turned cold. The jealousy he had towards Mo Wuji had utterly vanished. In its place, was only a deep, intense fear.

He hated Mo Wuji, which was why he momentarily lost his reason and cried for injustice. Who would have guessed that it would turn out like this.

"If everyone was like you, and decide to question the credibility of the Five Elements Pill Competition, then the Five Elements Pill

Competition cannot carry on..."

Pill Master Ming Ning's voice was icy cold. As her voice descended, an incomparably huge shadow of a fist appeared in the sky.

"Peng!" This shadow descended onto Ju Feiyang. Ju Feiyang didn't even have the chance to plead for mercy. He was directly minced into bits of meat.

Chapter 126: The Third Round

Mo Wuji looked at the fist mark and the mess of blood on the floor in shock. He did not derive a half bit of joy from Ju Feiyang's death, but a strong sense of crisis.

Ju Feiyang was a Tier 4 Earth Pill Refiner; this was a high and superior existence within the Xinghan Empire. Even in the Formless Blade Sect, he had a status comparable to the sect head. However, he was crushed to death like an insignificant ant.

If he were to plead with Granny Linglong, and his words dissatisfied her, would he be casually killed too? Mo Wuji wasn't afraid of being targeted; he was only afraid that he might be too helpless to even fend for himself.

Power. He needed much more power.

Within the crowd, the Formless Blade Sect Head Gu Ran saw Ju Feiyang being killed with a single fist. His lips curved into a frown, but he could only silently acknowledge this outcome.

If he were to be honest with himself, he definitely had some regrets. If only he had listened to Yan Qianyin's words and allowed Mo Wuji to take part in the Five Elements Pill Competition, then his Formless Blade Sect would have more to reap. But now, not only did he lose Ju Feiyang who he had poured much resources into, he had also offended Mo Wuji, this pill refiner with a bright future. Fortunately, Yan Qianyin also managed to enter the second round, which gave him a tad bit of solace.

The square quietened down; no one else felt that there was anything wrong with Ju Feiyang's death. To dare question the fairness of the competition, Ju Feiyang truly got what he deserved. No one else was like Mo Wuji, who developed this deep sense of crisis. Everyone felt that it was normal. To offend an expert's pride, naturally, you would get killed. Moreover, Ju Feiyang offended the Five Elements Pill Competition and the Heaven Seeking Palace, killing him 100 times over would also not have been enough.

The only feelings which were aroused from the crowd was envy towards Pill Refiner 632. A Channel Opening Stage Tier 3 Mortal Pill Refiner, actually managed to emerge within the top 10 in the first two rounds of the competition. Many people had already started inquiring about the origins of Pill Refiner 632, and had already prepared to find him to purchase some placings.

Ju Feiyang's death, was but a small matter. Pill Master Ming Ning had already continued with the programme, "The third round is pill concocting. May all pill refiners stand in front of your pill furnace and choose the pill you wish to concoct."

The testing grounds had already been cleaned, and 150 pill furnaces had been put in place. Mo Wuji walked towards pill furnace 632 and stood firm. He took a quick glance at his surroundings and saw that Yan Qianyin was not too far off on his left.

Noticing Mo Wuji's gaze, Yan Qianyin smiled gently, "Junior apprentice brother Mo, your results in the previous two rounds

were not bad. In the third round, you just need to choose a Tier 3 Mortal Pill. It should be enough to get you within the top 100."

"Many thanks senior apprentice sister Yan," Mo Wuji hurriedly expressed his gratitude.

Now that Mo Wuji's cultivation had advanced, and his spiritual will had also taken a huge leap, Mo Wuji felt that he could even take up the challenge of a Tier 4 Earth Pill.

However, knowing that his previous two results were within the top 10, and that the final results were cumulative of all three rounds, he gave up on doing so.

He did not wish to attain a higher ranking, he just needed to be within the top 100, and at least had a ranking higher than 97.

As the pill refiners all got into position, Pill Master Ming Ning's voice called out, "In the pill furnaces in front of you, there are more than 10 pill formulas for you to choose from. May everyone open your furnace and pick a pill formula. Thereafter, report the pill formula you have chosen to obtain the required spiritual herbs."

Like the other pill refiners, Mo Wuji opened his pill furnace and saw more than 10 slips of paper within it.

On the papers, they wrote: Tier 4 Earth Pill - Earth Yuan Pill, Evolution Pill, Earthly Soul Protecting Pill, Thoughtless Fire Pill,

Devil Cleansing Pill.

There were five types of Tier 4 Earth Pills. If Mo Wuji had confidence in concocting Tier 4 pills, he would definitely have chosen the Earthly Soul Protecting Pill. Even though there wasn't any introduction to the uses of the pill, from its name alone, Mo Wuji could roughly guess that this pill should be used to recover spiritual will.

He had the Spirit Strengthening Pill, which could enhance one's spiritual will. However, it was not able to recover spiritual will. If he had the Earthly Soul Protecting Pill, whenever his spiritual will was depleting, he could simply administer it to carry on. This would be extremely beneficial, albeit in combat or pill concocting.

However, Mo Wuji did not dare take this risk. What he truly needed now was a placing for the Five Elements Desolate Domain, so that he could save Yan'Er's life.

However, not choosing this pill meant that he would not be able to look at its full pill formula. Mo Wuji dejectedly shifted his attention towards the Tier 3 pills: Mortality Transcending Pill, Emptiness Pill, Spirit Depositing Pill, Phaseless Pill, Bone Tempering Pill, Facial Restoration Pill...

Wait, wait. Facial Restoration Pill. Can this pill restore Yan'Er's face?

If he had such a pill, he could fix the scar on Yan'Er's face. The rest of the Tier 3 pills were also useless towards Mo Wuji. Without

hesitation, Mo Wuji picked the Facial Restoration Pill.

Mo Wuji pressed a button by the side of the pill furnace, and a service disciple immediately walked to his side, "Sir pill refiner, may I ask whether you have made your selection?"

Mo Wuji nodded and pointed to the Facial Restoring Pill, "I'll pick the Tier 3 Facial Restoring Pill."

"Yes. Sir pill refiner, please wait." With a simple response, the service disciple immediately left and quickly returned with a pile of spiritual herbs and a pill formula for Mo Wuji.

Seeing that the other pill refiners were still making their choices, Mo Wuji did not rush to start concocting to pill. He had already reached this stage, he did not want to make any mistakes which might flout the rules.

After half an incense's time, a gong sounded from the round altar. At the same time, Pill Master Ming Ning stood up, "The various pill refiners have made their choices of pill formulas, and have also received their ingredients. The third round will now begin. The time allocated is 2 hours, and it will be graded out of 100."

Following Pill Master Ming Ning's announcement, the various pill refiners ignited their red firestones.

Everyone here knew that when compared to concocting pills in

one's own pill room, the difficulty in concocting a pill here was much higher. This was the same, even for the same pill one might have concocted before.

Firstly, there wasn't an earth fire here. The fire source was a red firestone. Secondly, the pill furnace was not the same pill furnace as one would usually use. Thus, there would some sense of unfamiliarity. Thirdly, there were various sources of disturbances. Not only was there the noise from the crowd, the failures of neighbouring pill refiners would be a huge source of disturbance.

Mo Wuji opened the pill furnace and immediately got a shock. The first spiritual ingredient on the pill formula was a Gold Rockvine. In terms of tiers, it was a Tier 3 spiritual pill. Even though it was his first time seeing the actual herb, Mo Wuji was not a stranger to the Gold Rockvine. It was an extremely tough spiritual herb which was not inferior to the Iron Core Bodhi Fruit.

The only difference was that one was a Tier 3 spiritual herb while the other was Tier 4.

Mo Wuji stared helpless at both his hands. The hand which was injured while he purified the Iron Core Bodhi Fruit had yet to fully recover, yet he had met with another tricky ingredient.

If not for the advancements in his cultivation and spiritual will, this spiritual ingredient alone would have failed him.

Fortunately, he did have advancements in his cultivation and spiritual will. Even though it might be rather difficult, he should

be able to concoct the Facial Restoring Pill within two hours. As he thought of this, Mo Wuji no longer bothered diverting his attention to look the other pill refiners. He hurriedly cleaned his pill furnace before starting to purify the Gold Rockvine.

If he was not able to purify the Gold Rockvine in time, Mo Wuji had already set his determination down to use the hand frying method again. Regardless of the danger, he would have to concoct the Facial Restoring Pill. Even if he had performed well in the first two rounds, he would fail to get within the top 100 if he did not manage to even concoct a pill in the third round.

Under the instigation of Mo Wuji's spiritual energy, the red firestone lit up. Mo Wuji inserted his hand into the pill furnace. He wasn't using his hand to fry the herb, but use the pill techniques hidden within his hand techniques to purify the Gold Rockvine. The reason why he inserted his hand into the pill furnace was because he was afraid of people discovering his pill techniques.

However, Mo Wuji did not expect that he could easily control the Gold Rockvine with his pill techniques. The Gold Rockvine easily melted, and its medicinal essence was quickly extracted.

Intense joy overwhelmed him; he did not even need to use the hand frying method. Mo Wuji would never have thought that a simple rise in cultivation level would have made such a huge difference.

No, that's not the whole truth. Mo Wuji came to realise that this big difference wasn't solely due to his advancements in cultivation, but his spiritual will. Even though he was using the lowest grade

red firestone, his strong spiritual will allowed him to easily control the Gold Rockvine.

Spiritual will was truly a good thing.

In less than half an incense's time, Mo Wuji had already purified the Gold Rockvine. Thereafter, Mo Wuji added the rest of the spiritual herbs into the pill furnace, one at a time. Under the power of his strong spiritual will, the spiritual herbs within the pill furnace were speedily purified.

After an incense's time, Mo Wuji slapped the side of the pill furnace, and sent a pile of medicinal dregs out of the furnace.

After purifying the spiritual herbs, the fusion of the medicinal essences, the splitting of the pills and the condensation of the pills was simply a piece of cake for Mo Wuji.

In just a short hour, Mo Wuji had already started to retrieve his pills. This time, he did not specially use his pill retrieval techniques, but used his hand techniques to retrieve the pills.

12 light green pills were collected by Mo Wuji and sent into a jade vase.

Mo Wuji extinguished the fire under his pill furnace, and started to observe the people around him. This time, he was one of the first to complete. He was no longer among the last. There were not more than 10 people who had also completed their concoction;

many of the pill refiners were still in the process of pill concoction.

Countless charred odours from failed essence fusions, and loud explosions from failed pill condensations could be heard. But all this did not matter to Mo Wuji. He was sure that his score should be able to get him a placing. His ranking did not really matter.

Mo Wuji mainly focused his attention towards Yan Qianyin. After all, she was the pill refiner he was most familiar with. At this moment, Yan Qianyin's state did not look very good; her expression looked rather heavy and forced.

"Peng!" The sound of an explosion resounded. Yan Qianyin, was already not far away from Mo Wuji, but her failure sounded so much more clear to him.

Yan Qianyin had failed, Mo Wuji sighed. He had seen Yan Qianyin's expression, and he already had some doubts. According to his understanding of Yan Qianyin's standards, even with a red firestone, she should not have failed to concoct a Tier 4 spiritual pill. Unless she chose an extremely hard to concoct pill?

Seemingly noticing Mo Wuji's gaze, Yan Qianyin turned over. Mo Wuji gestured to her not to worry. If he could obtain excess placings, he would definitely give her one.

Yan Qianyin nodded, and started to clean up her mess.

Mo Wuji turned and saw Zhang Ding; he had already finished his

pill concoction, and he had a resolute expression on his face. It looked like he had concocted a pretty good pill.

Chapter 127: The End of the Five Elements Pill Competition

"Dang dang dang!" After another half an hour, the gong rang thrice and the time for concocting pills was up.

A few pill refiners who were close to finishing the concoction their pills were distracted by the sound of the gong and the pills within the furnace exploded, disintegrating to a pile of waste.

10 service disciples had already started collecting the jade vases. For every jade vase that they collected, they would place a sign by the side of the furnace indicating the name of the pill that the pill refiner had concocted.

As Mo Wuji's jade vase was taken away, the sign beside his furnace indicated Facial Restoration Pill.

Mo Wuji scanned through all four directions before realising that out of the hundred plus pill refiners, he seemed like the only one who chose the Facial Restoration Pill.

Most of the pill refiners chose to concoct a Tier 4 Earth Spiritual Pill and out of the few who chose a Tier 3 Mortal Pills, they chose the Phaseless Pill or the Bone Tempering Pill.

Mo Wuji guessed that these two Tier 3 Mortal Pills must be worth a lot if not there would not be so many people choosing it.

Those who saw Mo Wuji's choice of pill to concoct went speechless. In the world of cultivation, the Facial Restoration Pill was one of the most worthless pill. If it was the Facial Retention Pill, more people might choose it. A pill like the Facial Restoration Pill was not only worthless, it was also not easy to concoct.

Only Yan Qianyin knew Mo Wuji's true purpose of choosing the Facial Restoration Pill.

Soon, all the jade vases were collected and placed on the table of the five judges. The five judges started taking turns to open the jade vases check on the colour and the quality of each pill.

After another hour, Pill Master Ming Ning stood up and that was when everyone knew that the results of the third round was out.

Pill Master Ming Ning said in a very refreshing tone, "After three rounds of exciting and intense competition, the Five Elements Pill Competition has come to an end. The names of the top 100 pill refiners are out. When I announce the names, those who were called out please come up to the stage to receive the bracelet which will allow you to enter the Five Elements Desolate Domain."

The top 10 in the Five Elements Desolate Domain Pill Competition would also receive a reward but nobody really cared about the reward at this point in time. Everyone was concerned about the namelist. Compared to the chance of entering the Five Elements Desolate Domain, these rewards really meant nothing.

"The first number is Pill Master 37 with 261 points, second is Pill

Master 9 with 257 points, third is Pill Master 2 with 256 points, fourth is Pill Master 113..." Pill Master Ming Ning called out all 10 pill refiners in one breath before pausing for a while.

Number 632 was not reported yet but Mo Wuji was not too concerned as this was still within his expectations. Even though he managed to concoct a perfect batch of Tier 3 mortal pills, he clearly knew the difference in value of a Tier 3 Mortal Pill and a Tier 4 Earth Pill hence he knew that the third round would definitely pull his score down.

Zhang Ding was the first person that received the award from Pill Master Ming Ning therefore, he knew that fella must be Pill Master 37.

"Congratulations on coming in first in this year's competition and welcome to my Heaven Seeking Palace Pill Pagoda," Pill Master Ming Ning said with a genial smile.

This scene made a lot of people on the square very envious. Most of them wanted to enter the Five Elements Desolate Domain so that they could find some top quality spiritual object which could earn them a place in the Heaven Seeking Palace.

Before he even enter the Five Elements Desolate Domain, he had already received the good grace of a Tier 6 pill refiner and a personal invitation to the Heaven Seeking Palace Pill Pagoda. Who wouldn't want such a great honour?

Mo Wuji thought to himself: This fella really received both fame

and benefits. Not only did he come in first, receiving such generous rewards and slots to enter the Five Elements Desolate Domain. He even got an invitation to the Heaven Seeking Palace Pill Pagoda.

"Many thanks Senior Ming Ning, the Heaven Seeking Palace was always a place a junior like myself admires a lot, and to be able to enter the Heaven Seeking Palace is my greatest honour," Zhang Ding received the award very formally and then retreated out of the round altar.

Mo Wuji expected Mu Ying, not Zhang Ding, to win the first place. What surprised Mo Wuji even more was that Mu Ying did not even win second place.

Pill Master 9, who came in second place, was a man with yellow hair. He did not talk much, only saying thanks after receiving the award from Pill Master Ming Ning before leaving.

Third placing was won by Pill Master 2, who was Mu Ying. Even though Mo Wuji could not see any disappointment on Mu Ying's face, he knew that Mu Ying was probably not feeling too pleased about it.

As the god's favoured one and the one all the elders expected great things from, it was such a disgrace that Mu Yung did not win the competition. Furthermore, she did not even get second place. This was not just a disgrace to herself but also to the Heaven Seeking Palace.

More and more numbers were read out and more batches of young pill refiners took turns to walk up the round altar to receive their awards.

When almost 50 numbers were read out, Mo Wuji started to worry as he expected his number to appear soon. Unless Pill Master Ming Ning was lying previously about his top 10 position in the earlier two rounds.

It was as if Mo Wuji's worry was heard because at that moment, he heard Pill Master Ming Ning's touching voice, "...50th place goes to Pill Master 632 with 201 points..."

Mo Wuji rushed out of his seat as if it was a classical conditioning. His name was finally called and he had gotten the 50th place. This would mean that he won 51 placings to enter the Five Elements Desolate Domain. Regardless, he would not need so many placings.

"Congratulations junior apprentice Brother Mo. Don't get too excited on stage," Yan Qianyin congratulated Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji finally calmed down and hurried to reply, "Thank you senior apprentice sister Yan. You do not have to worry, no matter how many placings you want, I have it here."

These extra placings were of no use for Mo Wuji therefore he did not mind giving some to help Yan Qianyin.

"Haha..." Zhen Shaoke from far away waved his fist in the air as he really did not misjudged Mo Wuji. Not only that, it was a big harvest for him. He knew what kind of person Mo Wuji was and he knew that Mo Wuji was definitely not a heartless person. He believed that Mo Wuji would give him some of the placings and with the placings, he would be able to draw over the support of more elders in Nine Moons Pill House.

"Big brother, is this even surprising? With Wuji's top quality pill concoction techniques, it would be more surprising if he did not win any placings. You're exaggerating this," An unhappy Zhen Shaoru muttered by the side.

The usually polite Zhen Shaoke could not help but shout, "What do you know?"

As Zhen Shaoru was about to reply, the smiling Second House Master walked over, "Shaoke, Shaoru, you are both here. This time around, Shaoke has really contributed a lot to Nine Moons Pill House and your Pill Master 632 was really not bad. Oh right, let's hold a welcome ceremony for him after the award ceremony."

Zhen Shaoru was just about to rage when Zhen Shaoke stopped him and said, "I don't agree with Second House Master because the placings that Wuji won have nothing to do with my Nine Moons Pill House. I promised him that he would have full control over the placings that he won and he need not give any to the Nine Moons Pill House."

Second House Master face turned serious, "How could you do this? This is after all my reward for participating in the pill

competition."

Zhen Shaoru felt enraged and shouted at the Second House Master, "Stop bullsh*tting old hag, these placings obviously belongs to my older brother. I heard it with my own ears that you said if big brother was to win some placings, it will have nothing to do with the Nine Moons Pill House. How can you go back on your word? Just how smelly can your mouth get?"

Second House Master's face became solemn and her tone turned cold, "Shaoke, I know Shaoru lacked proper teaching since he was young but don't you think he crossed the line in being this rude to a senior?"

Zhen Shaoke cupped his fist with another hand, "Second House Master, please forgive him as my younger brother has always been this straightforward."

Second House Master shook her hand and said, "Forget it, we should discuss about the placings for the Five Elements Desolate Domain."

Zhen Shaoke said with an indifferent tone, "House Master Cheng, I've said it before. I have no say in who the placings go to."

After this sentence, Zhen Shaoke lifted his hand to signal for Second House Master to not say anything as he continued, "Even if I have a say in this, I am still the Young House Master of the Nine Moons Pill House after all. I need not consult or discuss with anybody for the things that I do."

Zhen Shaoke said the last sentence with a lot more seriousness and the Second House Master blanked out as she did not expect Zhen Shaoke to become so much more unyielding.

Before she managed to react, Zhen Shaoke already brought Zhen Shaoru away. It was only then that she remembered that she was only the Second House Master. The real house master of the Nine Moons Pill House was the Old House Master and before she became the Old House Master, Zhen Shaoke was the true heir of Nine Moons Pill House. The reason why Zhen Shaoke could become so unyielding was because he now had the placings to enter the Five Elements Desolate Domain which was capable of helping him garner more support.

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Concurrently, the black bearded elder beside Qu Wan'Er sighed and said, "This young man called Mo Wuji has quite a bit of willpower. A Tier 3 mortal pill refiner actually managed to make it into the top 50. His future would have been so bright if his spiritual roots were not of such low quality."

Qu Wan'Er did not reply as she already knew what her master was about to say.

Indeed, the black bearded elder sighed again before continuing, "Wan'Er, arrange to meet him later no matter what. Furthermore, try to meet him as early as possible. If he had the say of who to give the placings to, a lot of people will snatch for it. If you were to go

late, even if he wants to give you, he might not have enough. Even though he was representing pill house, having won these placings, he should be able to have a little authority over who he wants to give his placings to."

"Yes Master," Qu Wan'Er said in a low voice. She did not want to do this but she knew she had no other choice. Up till now, no one from the Heavenly Temple made it yet and it was likely that they might only be 80th placed or worse. If this was the case, it would be really hard for her to even be distributed one placing.

"Congratulations on winning the 50th place in the Five Elements Pill Competition, may I know your name?" Pill Master Ming Ning passed Mo Wuji a golden silk bag filled with 51 bracelets as she casually asked.

"Thank you senior Ming Ning, junior's name is Mo Wuji," Mo Wuji took the golden silk bag with a lot of excitement as this signified the success of his first step.

"Mo Wuji, not bad at all. I see you are no longer that young, why are you only at Channel Opening Stage? Are your spiritual roots poor?" Pill Master Ming Ning nodded as she asked again.

Mo Wuji felt very grateful as he came up with nine other people but Pill Master Ming Ning only spoke this much when it was his turn. It was clear that Pill Master Ming Ning regarded him with special respect.

"Indeed, I have low quality spiritual roots and only fortunately

managed to cultivate a lightning attributed flesh hardening technique which was why I have the chance to even be standing down here," Mo Wuji replied respectfully.

Pill Master Ming Ning's face showed flashes of disappointment but understood what was going on at the same time. This was why his hand was not damaged and was capable of nurturing a lightning attribute Flower of the True Gods.

"Great, do not give up on your own dreams. Please head down first," Pill Master Ming Ning wanted to accept Mo Wuji as her disciple but changed her mind when she found out about his spiritual roots.

No matter how talented one was in pill concoction, having low quality spiritual roots meant that the talent will go to waste.

Chapter 128: Red Hot Bracelets

As Mo Wuji walked down the round altar, he opened the gold silk bag in his hands; there were a total of 51 jade bracelets inside. These were the keys to enter the Five Elements Desolate Domain; each jade bracelet signified a placing in the desolate domain.

On the stage, Pill Master Ming Ning was still reporting the names, but it no longer mattered to Mo Wuji.

It took a total of one hour for Pill Master Ming Ning to award all 100 pill refiners, and present them with their jade bracelets.

The Five Elements Desolate Domain square erupted with noise and activity. Crowds started to form and the sects and powers which won placings were among the noisiest in the crowd.

Pill Master Ming Ning increased her volume, "Everyone, quiet down."

Even though everyone was eager to obtain the desolate domain placings through trade or transaction, they were halted by the authority of Pill Master Ming Ning's words. In a short time, the bustling crowd quietened down; a few had to forcefully suppress the eagerness in their hearts and listened to the final words of Pill Master Ming Ning.

"This pill competition has officially come to an end. Congratulations to all pill refiners who obtained a placing, as well as their sects. Three days later, the transfer array for the Five

Elements Desolate Domain will be activated. To enter, one must wear the bracelet and must not be more than 50 years in age.

This Five Elements Desolate Domain trial will last for three months. Anything found there will belong to you. Three months later, you will need to find your own way out. The Heaven Seeking Palace will not be held responsible for anyone who failed to come out." With the end of Pill Master Ming Ning's announcement, the whole square instantly bustled up.

The crowd became loud and messy, with no sense of order.

On the other hand, Mo Wuji was still thinking puzzledly. If a person doesn't leave after the three months, won't he be able to obtain more spiritual herbs?

At the first possible moment, Zhen Shaoke and Zhen Shaoru arrived by Mo Wuji's side, "Wuji, congratulations. Ha ha, I just knew that you wouldn't disappoint me. Come, let's go back and talk."

Mo Wuji hurriedly said to Yan Qianyin, "Senior apprentice sister Yan, I will wait for you at the Nine Moons Pill House."

As there were far too many people here, it would not be convenient for him to simply pass Yan Qianyin the bracelets.

Just as Mo Wuji finished that sentence, the human traffic had squeezed him out to the side. He hurriedly followed Zhen Shaoke

to leave this human mess.

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"Mr Zhen, there's a huge harvest ah. I don't need so many Five Elements Desolate Domain bracelets. I can give you as much as you need." After returning to the Nine Moons Pill House encampment, Mo Wuji elatedly placed the gold silk bag on the table. Even he did not expect that he would have obtained so many placings.

Zhen Shaoke stood up and bowed to Mo Wuji, "Wuji, I roughly need 20 placings. You really helped me out this time. I also won't be courteous now; these are things I've prepared to exchange for your placings. Even though it's a bit lacking, but we're friends after all."

With that, Zhen Shaoke retrieved a small cloth bag and pushed it in front of Mo Wuji. He was genuinely grateful towards Mo Wuji; with Mo Wuji's 20 bracelets, he could definitely topple the Second House Master's regime. In the pill house, which elders and pill refiners wouldn't have descendants and disciples who would want to enter the desolate domain?

Mo Wuji hurriedly rejected him, "Shaoke, you helped me when I was facing crisis, and the rights to participate in this competition was also granted by you. How can I accept your things?"

Even though Zhen Shaoke was borrowing his abilities, he did not use any underhanded schemes, but openly sought Mo Wuji's friendship. Mo Wuji also changed to address Zhen Shaoke as

'Shaoke' to truly recognise him as a friend.

Hearing Mo Wuji's change in address, Zhen Shaoke was elated. He smiled and pushed Mo Wuji's hand back, "Wuji, these are things you need. You just need to take a look to know."

Mo Wuji seemed to suddenly think of something, and he immediately grabbed the small cloth bag into his hands. He discovered that the opening of the bag seemed to be blocked by some complex lines.

How familiar.

In an instant, Mo Wuji finally understood what was going on and asked excitedly, "Shaoke, is this..."

Zhen Shaoke nodded, "That's right, this is a storage bag. This was the largest storage bag I could find. There are even some spirit stones inside for you to use in your cultivation."

"How do I use it?" Mo Wuji asked hurriedly. He could reject other things, but he definitely couldn't reject the storage bag. He had far too many things he needed to carry. Just the drug refining equipment alone was already an inconvenient baggage.

"You control it using your will. With your will, you can freely retrieve or store things inside. If your will isn't strong enough, you can wait till you've advanced to the Spirit Building Stage to use it. Additionally, you can bind with this storage bag so that it only

allows your will to open it..."

Zhen Shaoke had not even finished speaking but Mo Wuji had already used his spiritual will to see what was inside the storage bag. A mountain of crystal clear spirit stones, clearly of the Xuan grade. At the same time, there were also many orange firestones. Mo Wuji had used orange firestones before, and he knew that it was a level higher than red firestones. What surprised Mo Wuji the most was an intricately carved pill furnace placed at a corner of the storage bag. With all these items, the storage bag still had close to two cubes of space.

"Shaoke, this is too extravagant..." Even though Mo Wuji knew that the things inside were things he needed, he still felt that it was far too extravagant and excessive. After all, his competition rights were given by Zhen Shaoke in the first place.

"Wuji, you can casually see the things inside?" Zhen Shaoke asked in pleasant surprise, and soon came to an understanding, "That's right, you're a pill refiner, so it's natural for your will to be stronger. If not, you wouldn't be able to concoct Tier 3 pills. But Wuji, even though these things are worth a lot, it's worthless compared to the treasures within the Five Elements Desolate Domain. Your 20 bracelets are the keys to obtaining those treasures. I'm not exaggerating when I say this."

As he said this, Zhen Shaoke started to whisper, "Wuji, don't think that the Five Elements Desolate Domain only has the Flower of the True Gods. Actually, there are are valuable and priceless treasures there. You might even find the immortal cave of a fallen expert; finding one would actually equate to finding the legacy of a

huge sect."

With Zhen Shaoke speaking so much to persuade him, Mo Wuji no longer declined his intentions. He retrieved 25 jade bracelets and passed it to Zhen Shaoke, "Shaoke, you can take these. I just hope that you can help me with one more favour. I wish that you can help me keep a lookout for anyone who finds the Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal in the Five Elements Desolate Domain."

"Don't worry, Wuji. Even if you didn't remind me, I would have done that. When you've entered the desolate domain, do help me take care of Shaoru if you meet him. You know that Shaoru is a muscle head, and he is very straightforward, so he might get taken advantage of. Regarding these bracelets, I won't be overly courteous with you." Shen Shaoru kept the 25 jade bracelets. Since Mo Wuji had treated him as a friend, acting too courteous would just be hypocritical.

Mo Wuji asked doubtfully, "Shaoke, you're not going in?"

Zhen Shaoke shook his head, "I need to win over the internal elders of the pill house; this is the biggest opportunity I have to officially obtain the position as the main house master. Also, there's also Yan'Er and your friends. With me here, you wouldn't need to worry about them."

Mo Wuji was just thinking about the situation with Yan'Er when he enters the Five Elements Desolate Domain, but with Zhen Shaoke's words, he was immediately reassured.

"Pack your things up. I believe that you would soon be very busy. Don't casually sell these bracelets away; everyone of them is extremely valuable. Oh, please don't sell them to the Second House Master." Zhen Shaoke was worried that Mo Wuji did not know the value of the bracelets and sold them away at dirt cheap prices. Thus, he specially reminded Mo Wuji.

"I know." Mo Wuji nodded. Even if Zhen Shaoke didn't remind him, he wouldn't have sold the bracelets to that overbearing lady from the pill house. "Oh right, Shaoke, I heard from Pill Master Ming Ning that we would have to leave by ourselves after three months. But if we choose to stay, wouldn't we be able to reap bigger harvests?"

Zhen Shaoke smiled gently, "You're overthinking it. The reason why the pill competition can only be held once every three years, and the reason why they chose this three months, is because this is the period where the Five Elements Desolate Domain is relatively safe. The huge demonic beasts will roam into the deeper regions of the domain, and the poisonous fog would be dispersed. If you don't leave after three months, you would definitely end up dead..."

"There's poisonous fog in the Five Elements Desolate Domain?" Mo Wuji asked flabbergastedly.

Zhen Shaoke was just about to continue, but the attendant standing outside Mo Wuji's door called out, "Young House Master, the pill house's elders and pill refiners wish to see you..."

Zhen Shaoke hastily stood up, "Wuji, I would give you a book entailing all the dangers in due time. I'll head off first."

With that, Zhen Shaoke hurriedly left. This was his most key and critical moment.

Just as Zhen Shaoke left, and Mo Wuji had yet to delve into his storage bag, Fei Bingzhu entered, "Senior apprentice brother Mo, Pill Master Yan is here."

Mo Wuji enthusiastically stood up, "I'll fetch her."

By the door, Yan Qianyin's voice called out, "Junior apprentice brother Mo, I'm already here."

Mo Wuji eagerly brought Yan Qianyin in, and poured her a cup of tea, "Senior apprentice sister Yan, please take a sit."

Mo Wuji genuinely felt that it was a waste that Yan Qianyin did not manage to obtain within the top 100. He felt that with her abilities, not only could she enter the top 100, she could even be within the top 20.

"Thank you." Yan Qianyin sat down, and spoke in an apologetic tone, "Junior apprentice brother Mo, if not for your luck, I would have really let you down."

Mo Wuji waved it off, "Let's just forget about the past."

Yan Qianyin did not truly let him down; in fact, she gave him a huge deal of help. Mo Wuji was a person who cherishes old favours; he would definitely not be stingy to people who had helped him before. Yan Qianyin was indeed acting on her own self-interests, but who wasn't like that? Yan Qianyin and him also did not have any special relationship; the help she had rendered him was already very terrific.

Mo Wuji's living principle was to not ask too much of others. He would usually keep people who request for too much at arm's length. He can interact with such people, but he wouldn't befriend them.

"Senior apprentice Yan, I still have many placings here. Feel free to take as much as you want." Mo Wuji went straight to the point.

Yan Qianyin did not immediately respond. Instead, she retrieved a piece of paper and passed it to Mo Wuji, "Junior apprentice brother Mo, I believe that you would need this."

Chapter 129: How People See Mo Wuji

Mo Wuji opened the paper suspiciously. When he saw the contents on the paper, he immediately lifted his head and asked astoundedly, "The Earthly Soul Protecting Pill Formula? Senior apprentice sister Yan, you chose to concoct this pill in the competition?"

Mo Wuji finally understood why Yan Qianyin had failed. He had concocted the Spirit Strengthening Pill, and he knew that it was far more difficult compared to other Tier 3 Mortal Pills. The Earthly Soul Protecting Pill was a Tier 4 Earth Pill, naturally, it would be exponentially harder. Furthermore, she had to use the low grade red firestone, and was restrained by the time limit of two hours. Her failure was not without reason.

"Senior apprentice sister Yan, with your abilities, if you chose a typical Tier 4 pill, you would have succeeded ah." Mo Wuji said a little doubtfully. Because he needed the Earthly Soul Protecting Pill didn't mean that Yan Qianyin needed it too.

Yan Qianyin laughed faintly, "I was just taking a gamble. If I succeeded, I would very likely enter the top 10. If I failed, didn't you already promise me some placings? Also, I thought that you would need this pill formula."

"Many thanks senior apprentice sister Yan. I will gratefully accept this pill formula then. Just tell me how many placings you need, I have many in excess. Also, I have one question: why does senior apprentice sister say that I need this pill formula?" Mo Wuji poured this burning question out from his heart.

Yan Qianyin laughed once more, "Others do not know your cultivation and would definitely think that you're at the Great Circle of Channel Opening, or even half a step into Spirit Building. However, I'm very cognizant that you are only at Channel Opening Stage Level 4. For a Channel Opening Stage Level 4 cultivator to purify the Iron Core Bodhi Fruit, or to even concoct Tier 3 Mortal Pills, definitely isn't possible with cultivation alone.

Furthermore, you're not some experienced old fogey, so I believe that the only possible reason is that you've cultivated your spiritual will. With your cultivation, even with your spiritual will, concocting Tier 3 pills would still be difficult, so this pill would definitely be very useful for you. However, I knew that you definitely wouldn't choose that pill because of Yan'Er. So I decided to simply help you."

Mo Wuji's heart started pounding; he really had to depend on his spiritual will to concoct pills. It was as Yan Qianyin said, others must definitely think that he was an existence at the Great Circle of Channel Opening or even half a step into Spirit Building. And Yan Qianyin knew that his cultivation back when he was at the Formless Blade Mountain was merely Channel Opening Stage Level 3. According to her logical deduction, with his poor quality spiritual roots, his advancements should not be too fast, and he should at most be at Channel Opening Stage Level 4.

It was precisely because of this deduction that Yan Qianyin inferred that Mo Wuji had trained his spiritual will. It was akin to a shot in the dark, but Yan Qianyin guessed correctly: he really did cultivate his spiritual will. However, his cultivation wasn't merely in Channel Opening Stage Level 4 but Channel Opening Stage

Level 8.

Mo Wuji stood up and took a bow, "I did not have some spiritual will cultivation technique, but I did manage to develop some spiritual will by chance. Senior apprentice sister Yan, please help me keep this a secret."

Mo Wuji truly did not have a spiritual will cultivation method. But he did have the Spirit Strengthening Pill, and he could not easily take that out.

Yan Qianyin smiled, "Have I never helped you keep a secret? You don't need to worried. You can keep this pill formula. Previously, I underestimated you, but now I'm sure that you would definitely be a Tier 4 Earth Pill Refiner. Regarding the bracelets, I only need three. I need one for myself and the other two are for Sect Head Gu Ran. After this Five Elements Desolate Domain, I will be leaving the Formless Blade Sect, so I need to return his favour he's given me over the years."

Mo Wuji did not hesitate to take out four bracelets and passed it to Yan Qianyin, "Many thanks senior apprentice sister Yan for helping me again. I have one more bracelet here, I will need to trouble senior apprentice sister to help me pass it to Qin Chen."

Qin Xiangyu's cultivation was too low, so Mo Wuji did not pass a bracelet to her. Thus, he would give the bracelet to Qin Chen instead. After all, he owed her a favour. Even though Qin Chen might have some biases against him, he would still need to repay the favour.

"Rest assured, I will get it done." Yan Qianyin also wasn't overly courteous. From a certain perspective, she did intentionally pick the Earthly Soul Protecting Pill to help Mo Wuji. This was also because she did not manage to fulfil her previous promise with Mo Wuji which filled her heart with a tinge of guilt.

"Senior apprentice brother Mo, there's another person outside who wishes to meet you." By the door, Fei Bingzhu called out again.

Yan Qianyin stood up, "The bracelets in your hands will definitely be very popular in the next two days. Remember that the value of this bracelet is very high, so don't sell it out for a cheap price. I'll take my leave first. Maybe we might meet again in the Five Elements Desolate Domain."

Mo Wuji sent Yan Qianyin to the door, and he saw who had come to meet him: Qu Wan'Er. Back on the ship, Qu Wan'Er helped him out once. At Chang Luo, Qu Wan'Er helped him again. He believed Qu Wan'Er to be a proud person, if it was for something ordinary, she definitely wouldn't have taken the initiative to find him.

Now that Qu Wan'Er had come, it meant that entering the Five Elements Desolate Domain was very important to her.

"Mo Wuji greets Senior Qu as well as this senior. Please enter." Mo Wuji recognised Qu Wan'Er but not the black bearded elder by her side. Since he had come together with Qu Wan'Er, he should be someone close to her.

"Pill Master Mo, this is my master. My arrival must have disturbed you, I'm truly..." Qu Wan'Er was speaking awkwardly, she truly did not know what to say. In her eyes, Mo Wuji and her should have been people from two different worlds; worlds which were as different as the gap between Heaven and Earth. Helping Mo Wuji was a natural thing; it was like how immortals bestowed fire onto mortals. However, she - an immortal - was now seeking help from him - a mortal. It would be weird if she wasn't awkward.

On the other hand, the black bearded elder acted very casually as he laughed and said, "Pill Master Mo, I am the Heavenly Temple's 16th Elder, Zhan Yuanji. I'm also Wan'Er's master. I hope that you're not disturbed by our visit today."

Mo Wuji eagerly said, "Senior Qu had helped me immensely before. Your visit here is my pleasure. Please come take a sit."

Zhan Yuanji's gaze landed on Qu Wan'Er, but Qu Wan'Er's eyes were darting around, not meeting her master's gaze.

Zhan Yuanji helplessly said, "Pill Master Mo is so young, yet your understanding towards the Pill Dao is so profound. Your future is truly limitless."

Mo Wuji chuckled, "Senior exaggerates. I'm limited by my innate talent. For me to advance is far harder than others."

"You're really in the Channel Opening Stage?" Qu Wan'Er finally retracted her gaze and focused her attention onto Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji nodded and sighed, "I'm really in the Channel Opening Stage, but my achievements today required me to exert painstaking effort and I had to go through countless life and death experiences."

Mo Wuji wasn't kidding when he said that. To advance his cultivation, he needed to perforate new meridians, which was an extremely difficult process. He was not wrong about the life and death experiences, he had to constantly get shocked by lightning in order to open his meridians.

Yuan Zhenji's gaze swept across Mo Wuji before he sighed. Standing so near to Mo Wuji, he could make a clear evaluation. His body did not emanate a hint of spirituality, but an aura of mortality. Mo Wuji truly did not have impressive spiritual roots, much less lightning affinity ones.

What a pity. He was still guessing whether Mo Wuji had unique affinity spiritual roots. If Mo Wuji did, coupled with his talent as a pill refiner, Yuan Zhenji might have tied Qu Wan'Er and Mo Wuji together.

Since Mo Wuji had typical spiritual roots, he was naturally not a match for Qu Wan'Er. He felt such a great pity that his alchemy talent was wasted by his poor innate roots.

Seeing that Qu Wan'Er remained silent for some time, Yuan Zhenji said, "Pill Master Mo, Wan'Er and I are here today because..."

He did not wish to continue wasting anymore time, Yuan Zhenji intended to immediately ask about the jade bracelets and leave as soon as possible.

Mo Wuji had already predicted the reason for Qu Wan'Er's visit. Before Yuan Zhenji even finished his sentence, Mo Wuji took the initiative to pass a bracelet over to Qu Wan'Er, "Senior Qu, my luck is not bad, and I managed to obtain some placings. I'll give this one to Senior Qu."

"Many thanks Pill Master Mo. How many spirit stones is this worth? I will give..." Qu Wan'Er carefully accepted the bracelet. She was still unsure of how to pop the question, and she did not expect that Mo Wuji would simply pass it to her.

Mo Wuji laughed lightly, "Senior Qu, you've helped me out before, and did not ask for anything in return. If I had to take Senior Qu's spirit stones for a simple bracelet, I, Mo Wuji, would be far too ungrateful."

Since Mo Wuji had put it that way, Qu Wan'Er no longer mentioned spirit stones, but embarrassedly expressed her gratitude.

Yuan Zhenji understood his own disciple, and knew that she definitely did not wish to stay there. He also did not expect for things to go so smoothly, so he simply stood up and said, "Pill Master Mo, Wan'Er and I did come here for the bracelet. Since Pill Master Mo isn't willing to accept spirit stones, if you meet with

any difficulty, you can find me at the Heavenly Temple. We'll no longer disturb Pill Master Mo."

After sending Yuan Zhenji and Qu Wan'Er off, Mo Wuji shook his head. If that Yuan Zhenji truly intended to help him, he would not have simply said that sentence. At the very least, he could offer some sort of identification token for Mo Wuji.

However, Mo Wuji did not mind as he had never intended to look for Yuan Zhenji for help.

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"Master, you said that Pill Master Mo can always look for you, but why didn't you leave behind your identity token?" After leaving the Nine Moons Pill House encampment, Qu Wan'Er regained her usual countenance.

Yuan Zhenji sighed before saying, "His spiritual roots should indeed be of low grade. It might even be the lowest of low grade spiritual roots. He must have encountered some luck to be able to cultivate to the late levels of the Channel Opening Stage. However, this is where it ends, so he definitely wouldn't go to the Heavenly Temple."

"Then, you..." Qu Wan'Er gave her master a baffled look.

Yuan Zhenji said directly, "Those were just empty words. Even if he did go to the Heavenly Temple, what would I gain by helping

him?

Even though his cultivation talent is horrible, he understands a bit about human relations. Didn't you see him offer you the bracelet even before I opened my mouth? He is a pill refiner with little hopes of advancing his cultivation, but he was entitled by the Nine Moons Pill House to allocate one or two bracelets. This meant that he must have some capabilities. Naturally, he would understand the intention behind my words. He also offered the bracelet to repay your help. After this, the two of you will be clear from all your ties."

Yuan Zhenji did not know that Mo Wuji did not merely get to allocate one or two bracelets; he could allocate all of his bracelets. If he did, he would not have been in such a rush to leave.

"But the help I offered and the help he returned are not on the same level..." Qu Wan'Er was still a little troubled.

Yuan Zhenji chuckled, "That's just from your perspective. Let's stop thinking about such useless matters. Even though we already have a bracelet, we can still get some from the sect."

The Heavenly Temple had a pill refiner who was at 84th place, so there were still 17 available bracelets.

Chapter 130: Five Elements Desolate Domain's Bracelets Sale

When things finally quietened down, Mo Wuji took out his storage bag once again. He had longed for a storage bag for a really long time and his wish finally came through today.

As for how to refine the storage bag, Mo Wuji did not have the chance to ask Zhen Shaoke so he could only figure it out himself. Zhen Shaoke said that he would be able to use the storage bag only after he reached the Spirit Building Stage. However, Mo Wuji thought otherwise, as he had the power of spiritual will even in the Channel Opening Stage.

Mo Wuji's spiritual will penetrated through. Even though he had never refined such an item before, he was met with a mark the moment his spiritual will came in contact with the storage bag. Without any consideration, he immediately started refining this mark. After just half an hour, Mo Wuji managed to make it his own mark.

At this moment, Mo Wuji could clearly feel that the storage bag truly belonged to him now. If anyone else's spiritual will was to penetrate through, he would be able to detect it. Concurrently, Mo Wuji was also able to understand why Zhen Shaoke said that the storage bag could only be controlled using one's will. This storage bag was a botched trick used by low level cultivators.

Different people possessed different level of will power in which some were stronger than the others. Those with stronger will power would be able to control the things inside the storage bag.

Those cultivators with weaker will had to make use of their Yuan force to use the storage bag. And as for a space object like the storage bag, the longer one used his Yuan force to control, the shorter one's life would be.

If one was to reach the Spirit Building Stage and had not cultivated his spiritual will, it was still possible to refine the storage bag. Once the storage bag was refined, it would be much easier to control the items inside.

Mo Wuji could not help but sigh. Spiritual will is such a great thing. Without his spiritual will, he would never have become a Tier 3 pill refiner, been able to purify the Iron Core Bodhi Fruit as well as use the storage bag properly.

After keeping the storage bag, Mo Wuji took out the golden silk bag containing the Five Elements Desolate Domain bracelets. He had a total of 51 bracelets at the start. Zhen Shaoke took 25, Yan Qianyin took 4, Qu Wan'Er took 1 and after keeping 1 for himself, there were still 20 bracelets left.

Having participated in the Five Elements Desolate Domain Pill Competition, Mo Wuji saw that there were a lot of people who longed for the bracelet. There were at least a few hundred thousand people who came over and there was still a steady stream of people flooding in. The total number of bracelets given out was only a few thousand; there was clearly more demand than supply of the bracelets.

The 20 bracelets in his hand would surely amount to a fortune. As for how to turn these bracelets into things that he needed, Mo

Wuji decided to listen to Zhen Shaoke's advice. After all, Zhen Shaoke had so many more years of experience doing business here than himself.

"Senior apprentice brother Mo, Young House Master brought a person over and he's asking if you're free," Just as Mo Wuji was about to find Zhen Shaoke, Fei Bingzhu reported that Zhen Shaoke was here.

"Bingzhu, you've worked hard. Please go and rest while Shaoke and I talk," Mo Wuji guessed that Zhen Shaoke was here because of the bracelets.

Fei Bingzhu laughed and said spiritedly, "I am not tired at all. To be honest, I never thought I would ever have a day as spectacular as today. Young House Master gave me a treasured mortal technique which I will begin making use of now. Spirit Building Stage shall be my ultimate goal."

Mo Wuji laughed and said, "You are not ambitious at all. Don't worry, after I return from the Five Elements Desolate Domain, our targets will be further than what they are now."

Mo Wuji knew that Zhen Shaoke gave Fei Bingzhu the treasured mortal technique because he wanted to show some face. A person who knew how to give and take was a person worthy of befriending.

"I do believe," Fei Bingzhu nodded his head in determination and then stood to the side.

When he was escaping from the Formless Blade Sect with Mo Wuji, he did not consider what the future would be like. However, he was all the more sure that Mo Wuji was a man with high aspirations and as long as he followed behind senior apprentice brother Mo, he would have a great future too. How many people were able to compete and get into the top 100 of the Five Elements Pill Competition? No, how many sects were even able to get into the top 100? Furthermore, senior apprentice brother Mo came in the top 50.

To think that half a year ago, he was still discussing with the many other service disciples about the Five Elements Desolate Domain Pill Competition and now he was standing on the competition square itself. If his cultivation level was a little higher, he could easily get into the Five Elements Desolate Domain too. One had to know that these placings were not something a heavenly disciple could easily get and here he could just greet senior apprentice brother Mo to get this opportunity.

It was a pity that his cultivation level was really way too low such that entering the Five Elements Desolate Domain meant seeking death.

"Wuji, I hope I did not disturb you," Zhen Shaoke was all smiling away and even though they only separated for a while, Mo Wuji could feel the difference in his feelings from the smile on his face. It seemed as though in just an hour, Zhen Shaoke managed to reap good rewards.

"No worries, I was just preparing to go out..." Mo Wuji originally

decided to find Zhen Shaoke but after seeing the people beside Zhen Shaoke, he quickly changed his words. From his experience, Mo Wuji could tell that the people beside Zhen Shaoke had the wits and capabilities of a businessman.

It was highly likely that Zhen Shaoke brought these people here for the Five Elements Desolate Domain's bracelets. He would be able to fetch higher prices if people were to find him instead of the other way round.

"Wuji, let me introduce them to you. This is the person in charge of the five big empire's biggest chamber of commerce One Dao House. His name is Deacon Lu Peng," Zhen Shaoke introduced as he pointed to the middle-aged man beside him.

Before waiting for Mo Wuji to say anything, the middle-aged man cupped his fist and said, "Pill Master Mo, I've admired you for a long time. Even though you are not placed first or even the top 10 in the pill competition, you left the deepest impression on me. I, Lu Peng, visited suddenly. I hope Pill Master Mo does not mind."

Lu Peng had an average built and other than being witty and capable, he had a crowd-pleasing face.

The way businessmen spoke really enlightened people, Mo Wuji laughed and said, "I am very happy to meet deacon Lu. I just happen to be very fortunate, that's all. Shaoke and Deacon Lu, please take a seat."

After the three of them settled down, Lu Peng started laughing

and initiated the conversation, "Pill Master Mo, I believe you know the purpose of my visit. There are three days before the opening of the Five Elements Desolate Domain and these three days will be the most intense in terms of fighting for the placings to enter the domain. Most sects will not even have enough placings for themselves, hence there will be very little sects that will have extra placings to give out. I was very excited when I heard that you get to choose who you want to give the placings to. Pill Master Mo, if you hand these placings to One Dao House, we will make sure these placings fetch a satisfying price for you."

"Wuji, Deacon Lu is a very trustworthy person," Zhen Shaoke added.

Mo Wuji did trust Zhen Shaoke's words as he immediately replied, "Deacon Lu's right. I was intending on selling these 20 bracelets away..."

"There are still 20 bracelets? Don't worry, I have an auction sale here before the opening of the Five Elements Desolate Domain. If you were to hand these bracelets to me, I am confident I can help you sell at the highest possible price," After hearing Mo Wuji had another 20 bracelets, Lu Peng could not be any more ecstatic.

Zhen Shaoke said, "Wuji, I suggest you follow down to the auction sale. Even though the Five Elements Desolate Domain is huge, and about a thousand over people can go in at once, you have to watch out for the demonic beast and poison fog. You even have to be careful of some underhanded tactics by some cultivators. You could choose some self protection tactics and gadgets like some talisman, magic treasures, etc."

Mo Wuji had no prior experience on such things so he did not consider all of these possibilities. Now that Zhen Shaoke reminded him, with so many people entering the Five Elements Desolate Domain at once, there were bound to be robbers. Moreover, his cultivation level was low, so all the more he had to be careful.

"All right, I will hand these over to you and I will head towards the auction sale too. When exactly will this auction be held?" Mo Wuji handed the golden silk bag to Lu Peng and tagged along for the auction sale.

Lu Peng took out and handed a jade slip to Mo Wuji, "Pill Master Mo, this jade slip allows you to enter any of my One Dao House's auction sale for free. Thank you Pill Master Mo for your trust and this jade slip is for you. The auction sale will be held tomorrow night at One Dao House's auction place."

After sending Lu Peng off, Zhen Shaoke took out yet another bag to pass to Mo Wuji, "Wuji, I sold the extra bracelets on behalf of my friendship to my friends. These are 1000 earth graded spirit stones which you could use in the auction sale. Furthermore, the slip that Lu Peng gave you is quite something. Not only can it get you into any auction sale, you can also use it to overdraw some credits. You must not lose it."

"That much?" Mo Wuji knew that a thousand earth graded spirit stones were equivalent to ten thousand xuan graded spirit stones or ten thousand huang graded spirit stones. This was a fortune he never had. Furthermore, people usually used earth graded spirit stones to exchange for the xuan graded spirit stones and not the

other way round.

"This is nothing much. Because I wanted to make some friends, I used the lowest possible price to sell these bracelets to them. At the auction sale, you will realise that these bracelets will be able to fetch prices up to even a few hundred fold. I told you before, the Flower of the True Gods is not the most valuable item in the domain. After entering the Five Elements Desolate Domain, there wouldn't be anyone who returns alive with nothing in their hands," Zhen Shaoke said in a cautious tone.

"All right, I will accept it then," Mo Wuji knew that without any spirit stones on his body, it would be tough for him to buy the things that he was interested in. He had to prepare himself before entering the Five Elements Desolate Domain.

...

The whole Five Element Desolate Domain square became a crowded and noisy market with people asking for bracelets everywhere. After someone found out that number 632 belonged to Nine Moons Pill House, there was a crowd that surrounded the Nine Moons Pill House. Afterwards, Zhen Shaoke needed to step out and said that all 51 bracelets were distributed before the crowd decided to disperse.

After hearing that all bracelets were distributed, nobody bothered to find out who pill master number 632 was. He was at best a pill refiner representing Nine Moons Pill House.

Mo Wuji was not aware of such things because after he handed the bracelets to Lu Peng, he went to have a chat with Yan'Er. Afterwards, he stayed at his house to research on the Earthly Soul Protecting Pill because this was very important to him. Similar to the Spirit Strengthening Pill, he could concoct this so concocting Tier 4 Earth Spiritual Pills should be easy for him.

However, the only drawback was that the Earthly Soul Protecting Pill itself was a Tier 4 Earth Spiritual Pill. To be able to concoct this, he had to advance to a Tier 4 Earth pill refiner.

There were three main spiritual herbs for the Earthly Soul Protecting Pill: Dynasty Wood Jaded Bud, Glowing Fruit and Icy Radish Grass. The value of these three spiritual herbs were definitely not low at all. The rest of the Tier 4 and 3 spiritual herbs could all be bought easily.

Mo Wuji thought for a while before writing a clear list of herbs for Zhen Shaoke to buy.

Chapter 131: One Dao House Auction

People heading to the Five Elements Desolate Domain were clear of one thing, even though there were more than a thousand placings to enter the desolate domain, the value of each placing could not be underestimated. Each and every one of those placings were invaluable, and sects definitely wouldn't put them up for sale. A few people had to depend heavily on their relations in order to obtain a placing, and they were still need to offer up a large fortune for it.

To think that the One Dao House's final auction would actually release 20 Five Elements Desolate Domain jade bracelets out for sale.

These were placings for the Five Elements Desolate Domain, so who would be willing to sell them? But this was precisely what was happening now.

Cultivators heading to the Five Elements Desolate Domain were all admiring the One Dao House's capabilities, and at the same time, finding any means to enter the auction.

As Mo Wuji walked to the entrance of the One Dao House auction venue, he was in utter disbelief. The entire entrance was flooded with people, and many were still finding ways to purchase tickets to enter the auction. Unfortunately, there weren't any scalpers, so they naturally couldn't get any tickets.

Don't tell me all this people are here for the 20 Five Elements

Desolate Domain placings? With so many people, not even 2000 placings are enough ah, much less 20?

Mo Wuji suddenly felt as though he had always been underestimating the value of the Five Elements Desolate Domain bracelet, or more accurately, the value of Five Elements Desolate Domain. It looks like besides looking for the Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal, he needed to use this opportunity to improve his foundations in cultivation.

"Stop, the auction is starting soon. Those without tickets are to leave immediately." As Mo Wuji was walking into the entrance, he was stopped by two cultivators.

Mo Wuji raised the jade token which Lu Peng gave him, "I have this, so there shouldn't be any problems right?"

Seeing the jade token in Mo Wuji's hand, one of the cultivators hastily said, "Of course there's no problem. Esteemed guest, please follow me."

Not bad. Mo Wuji kept the jade token and followed the cultivator into the auction venue. Once inside, Mo Wuji got a bigger shock. The number of people outside was inundating, but the number inside wasn't few either; it was a huge patch of black.

The cultivator brought Mo Wuji to the second floor, into box 76. This was when he said, "Esteemed guest, please enter. If you need anything, you can just call for help."

As Mo Wuji entered, he found that not only was the space not small, the box had a view encompassing the entire lower hall. After the cultivator left, Mo Wuji closed his box door and sighed at this amazing Lu Peng had given him. In this auction where obtaining tickets itself was onerous, Mo Wuji could actually get a box, it was simply a luxury.

Besides two chairs within the box, there was even a small bed for rest. In front of the chairs, there was a table. On the table there was a light board. Mo Wuji was no longer a stranger in this world, he knew that this light board should be some sort of transfer array. By the side of the light board, there was a red lever which was labelled 'Anonymous Purchase'.

Without the need for explanations, Mo Wuji already knew the purpose of the level: it should be used to purchase things without revealing the buyer's name. Mo Wuji did not hesitate to pull the red lever down. Regardless of what he was going to buy, it would be best to remain anonymous.

Mo Wuji sat down and calmly awaited the start of the auction.

He did not wait for long, in less than an incense's time, a clear, crisp gong sounded from the auction venue. After this crisp gone, the various sounds of discussion in the hall disappeared as everyone quietened down. Everyone was on the edge of their seats, preparing themselves to purchase the things they needed during this auction.

A cylindrical crystal altar, around 3 metres wide, rose from the ground. On the top of the crystal altar, there was a big screen

which could be seen from all directions.

This One Dao House was truly rich and powerful; under impromptu conditions, they managed to host such a grand auction.

At this moment, a middle-aged man walked up the crystal altar. He clasped his fists towards the crowd in all directions before saying loudly, "The Five Elements Desolate Domain will soon be opened. I believe that all the geniuses entering the desolate domain would wish to have more self-protection treasures, and our One Dao House Auction is specially here to provide that service. I am One Dao House's Bin Shiqi, and I will be the host for this auction. Besides the 20 Five Elements Desolate Domain bracelets which all of you already know about, there are even more mystical treasures awaiting you.

Time is if the essence, so I will stop with the chitchat and begin the auction. The first item is a set of poison antidote pills; there are a total of 12 pills in the set, and they are all Tier 4 Earth Spiritual Pills. The starting price is 300 Xuan grade spirit stones, and price increments are no lower than 20."

As Bin Shiqi's speech entered, the price of the set of poison antidote pills rose rapidly. Soon, it rushed to 500 Xuan grade spirit stones.

Mo Wuji could not help but acknowledge the reason why pill refiners were so rich. This poison antidote pills were the most ordinary of Tier 4 pills, but they were worth so much. Even though this set of pills might be useful against the poison fog in the

desolate domain, Mo Wuji did not have any intentions of buying it. He was a pill refiner himself, so why would he purchase the pills concocted by others?

As for poison antidote pills, he had at least three kinds of them in his storage bag.

Ultimately, the set of poison antidote pills were purchased with 630 Xuan grade spirit stones.

After the first transaction ended, a lady brought a jade tray out onto the altar. Bin Shiqi picked up something extremely small from the tray and raised it up, "This is a low grade spiritual item: self-disguising mask. The starting price is 3,000 Xuan grade spirit stones, and increments are no less than 100. Let the bids begin."

Mo Wuji secretly cursed, Spiritual equipment are actually so expensive?

A low grade spiritual equipment like a self-disguising mask was priced at 3,000 Xuan grade spirit stones. Moreover, this was just the starting price; the final price would be a lot higher. Being a smith really had bright prospects ah, it seemed to have a better future as compared to pill refining.

Mo Wuji sighed in his heart. Despite this, he still did not intend to learn smithing. He was primarily able to concoct pills because of his previous occupation as a botanist and biologist. Later on, he was also got lucky when Shen Lian gave him the wordless pill manual. He might not have as much luck when it comes to

smithing.

However, this self-disguise mask aroused Mo Wuji's interest. His cultivation was too low; with this self-disguising mask, it would help make things safer. However, it was really a pity that its price was so high. Mo Wuji was momentarily hesitating over whether to purchase it.

When the price of the self-disguising mask rose to 6,000 Xuan grade spirit stones, Mo Wuji gave up all hopes on bidding. He also knew how to simply disguise himself; although it wasn't at a master-level, it was not at a level where he needed to spend 6,000 Xuan grade spirit stones just to do it.

The mask was eventually purchased anonymously for 8,700 Xuan grade spirit stones.

The third item for action was another low grade spiritual equipment, a long saber. The starting price was already over 3,000 Xuan grade spirit stones, and Mo Wuji had no interests in it.

The fourth was another set of pills...

Following which, the fifth, the sixth... all the way to the 11th item were put out for sale, but they weren't things Mo Wuji wanted.

"Next, we have the Tier 5 Ice Burst Talisman. Although this talisman can only be used once, it would be enough to handle any opponent under the True Lake Stage. Even against a True Lake

Stage cultivator, you might even be able to give him a run for his money. This talisman's starting price is 4,000 Xuan grade spirit stones, each increment is no less than 100..."

Bin Shiqi's words made Mo Wuji lament deeply; he truly wanted this talisman, but he only had a total of 10,000 Xuan grade spirit stones. In a split moment, the price of the talisman rose to 6,000 Xuan grade spirit stones. As Mo Wuji thought about how the jade token's overdraft function, and as he was reminded about his measly cultivation, he decided to purchase this talisman.

"7,300 Xuan grade spirit stones," Mo Wuji wrote this price on the bid quotation card. Immediately, the price rose to 7,500.

"9,000 Xuan grade spirit stones," Mo Wuji directly raised the price by 1,500. His cultivation was weak, and he could not do without such self-protecting means.

This price seemed a bit excessive. After all, the Ice Burst Talisman was only for a one-time use.

Bin Shiqi's voice sounded, "Someone anonymous offered 9,000 Xuan grade spirit stones, are there any higher offers? 9,000, going once..."

Mo Wuji focused his attention worriedly onto the screen; if someone offered more than 9,000 Xuan grade spirit stones, he would have to give up. After all, this was just the beginning. He couldn't spend all 10,000 Xuan grade spirit stones he had on him on just this talisman, right?

"9,000 going thrice, deal closed." After Bin Shiqi shouted those last two words, Mo Wuji could finally heave a sigh of relief.

Immediately, a line of words appeared on Mo Wuji's light board: Please place 9,000 Xuan grade spirit stones.

Mo Wuji had never taken part in high class auctions, but he had heard of them. Seeing this line of words, he knew that the light board was truly a small scale transfer array.

While Mo Wuji knew that his token could overdraft funds, doing so would no longer make him anonymous. Luckily, he had enough spirit stones on him.

Mo Wuji placed 900 Earth grade spirit stones on the light board, and in the split of an eye, the 900 spirit stones disappeared under the envelope of faint light. At the same time, a jade box appeared on the light board.

Mo Wuji opened the jade box; there was truly a talisman within. Strong spiritual energy circulated around the talisman, and there even seemed to be rows of lines intersecting on the talisman. A forceful aura of the ice affinity emanated from the talisman; although it hadn't been activated, Mo Wuji could still feel chilling waves surging over.

Those 900 Earth grade spirit stones truly did not go to waste. If he were to meet with danger in the Five Elements Desolate Domain, this thing could save his life.

"Next, we'll be selling what all of you have been waiting for... one Five Elements Desolate Domain bracelet..."

Bin Shiqi's voice sounded into his room, and Mo Wuji hurried to keep his Ice Burst Talisman. The Five Elements Desolate Domain talisman was his item, he naturally needed to pay attention to its price. The higher it could go for, the more things he could buy later.

"... Five Elements Desolate Domain bracelets start at 100,000 Xuan grade spirit stones, increments are no less than 1,000 Xuan grade spirit stones..."

Hearing the price, Mo Wuji let out a breath of cold air. No wonder why Zhen Shaoke told him that his 1,000 Earth grade spirit stones was already a really low price. Here, the starting price was 100,000 Xuan grade spirit stones, and it was merely the starting price. This was far too brutal.

Chapter 132: Threatened

"150,000 Xuan grade spirit stones!" It was right after Bin Shiqi's words that someone else shouted a higher bid.

The auction sale allowed people to keep quiet and write their quoted price and then flashed it on the bidding screen. Similarly, it did not restrict people from shouting their bids out to increase one's imposing manner.

Right after this cultivator shouted 150,000 Xuan grade spirit stones, the venue momentarily went quiet. The previous price was 100,000 and an increase of 50,000 spirit stones was indeed brutal.

"160,000 Xuan grade spirit stones..." After Bin Shiqi's call, someone else finally raised his bid. Perhaps he felt embarrassed if he were to raise his bid by a little, so he raised it by 10,000 spirit stones.

"300,000 Xuan grade spirit stones!" The person who shouted was the same cultivator who had raised the bid by 50,000 spirit stones the previous time. This time, he shouted with more passion and raised his bid by 140,000 spirit stones.

One could imagine that if there was anyone willing to raise the bid again, he would definitely raise it to 400,000 spirit stones without hesitation.

The quotation of 300,000 spirit stones shook many people. Maybe it was not the amount itself that shook people but the

increase in price. For something only worth 100,000, an increase of 160,000 spirit stones in one call was really unbelievable even if it was a representative for a sect to auction for a bracelet. How badly must one want the bracelet?

One could imagine that if someone was to increase the bid yet again, this fight would definitely cause both sides to suffer.

"Someone has bidden 300,000 spirit stones, are there any higher bids? If there aren't any, this Five Elements Desolate Domain's bracelet will belong to this friend here. 300,000 Xuan grade spirit stones calling once... calling twice... calling thrice... deal!" After the word 'deal' was shouted, Bin Shiqi put down the wooden gavel as the first Five Elements bracelet had finally been sold.

Mo Wuji sighed, if one bracelet could sell for 300,000 Xuan grade spirit stones, how many could 20 bracelets sell for? Without question, he would really strike it big this time round.

"What we will be auctioning now will be an incomplete magic skill as there is only one style in it. The pity is that this one is not complete, hence we do not know the grade it belongs to. However, based on our experience, this is at least Earth grade elite tier and above..."

This announcement was greeted with cheers from the crowd because as long as it is Earth grade and above, it was a treasure. Even if it was incomplete, it would still attract countless of people to fight for it. One had to know that even a Treasured Mortal Grade technique was rare, so what more of a Earth Grade magic skill. However, the incompleteness of this magic skill was too

ridiculous because if there was only one style and was incomplete, how were people going to fight for it?

Mo Wuji predicted that even the price of this incomplete skill would not be too low as he had never seen a skill or technique that was Earth grade. Even if the magic skill was of a top grade, Mo Wuji did not intend to make a move. He believed he had seen the world here at the auction sale. He knew that for a real treasure, not even a few hundred thousand or a figure with a few more zeros behind would be considered a lot. Spirit stones had to be used sparingly and not splurged. But this Five Elements Pill Competition was not something you see day to day, so who knew what the future would bring?

"This incomplete magic skill is called Seven Style Lightning Sky. Its minimum bid is 50,000 Xuan grade spirit stones and each increment must not be less than a 1,000 Xuan grade spirit stones. The auction shall begin now," Bin Shiqi's voice sounded out from the auction stage.

Mo Wuji was not intending on purchasing the skill but immediately changed his mind the moment he heard it was the Seven Style Lightning Sky. He did not consider himself to have any skills at all as the Revolving Star Passage Technique could not really be called a skill. Invisible Sword might be a sword art but he had not really practiced it yet. If it was any other incomplete skill, he would definitely not care or purchase it. His body had accumulated lightning sources and therefore, a lightning affinity magic skill could be very important to him.

This was the magic skill that he wanted.

"52,000 Xuan grade spirit stones," Mo Wuji was the first to bid.

"80,000 Xuan grade spirit stones!" The moment Mo Wuji placed his bid, a rough voice sounded across the entire scene after which the bidding screen displayed 80,000 Xuan grade spirit stones.

Even if it was the complete Seven Style Lightning Sky, 800,000 would not be enough. However, for an incomplete lightning affinity skill which only contained one style, a bid of 50,000 Xuan grade spirit stones was not considered low while 80,000 was far too ridiculous.

Therefore, when this bid was out, nobody else dared to increase it except for Mo Wuji.

This increment of 28,000 Xuan grade spirit stones might have scared others but definitely not Mo Wuji. There were three types of people who would increase the bid like that. The first type would be a poor person who did not have this much spirit stones to begin with and his only intention would be to scare the rest. The second type would be a very wealthy person who could not be bothered to haggle over every penny. The third type would be a person who longed for the item very badly. From what Mo Wuji saw, the person who increased 140,000 in one bid for the bracelet previously should be the third type.

"80,000 Xuan grade spirit stones calling once... 90,000 Xuan grade spirit stones! Someone there has increased the bid yet again," Bin Shiqi only called out once before a person increased his bid to

90,000 Xuan grade spirit stones.

"150,000 Xuan grade spirit stones," That same rough voice increased the bid once again and this time his tone was a bit more aggressive. The increment of 60,000 was to indicate his unhappiness towards Mo Wuji's bid.

"160,000 Xuan grade spirit stones," Mo Wuji would not budge at all because when he found something useful to him and he had enough spirit stones with him, why should he let someone else have it?

"My friend, are you sure you want to go against my Yu Lin Lei Clan? This lightning skill is only useful for my Lei Clan so I hope this friend here will go easy on us and we will be really appreciative. If you have to go against us then we are bound to meet again..."

Before this rough voiced man could finish his sentence, Bin Shiqi interrupted, "We, One Dao House's auction do not allow any form of threatening. If you were to continue, I will have to invite you out."

The man seemed to realise how powerful One Dao House was and as he had said what he needed to say, he casually shouted "170,000 Xuan grade spirit stones."

Mo Wuji could not believe there were still people like him. An auction was supposedly a place where people compete with each other and it was very normal to outbid each other to win the

auction. In fact, every time this fella increases his bid, it is in hundreds of thousand and he dare say I'm going against his Lei Clan? Is his Lei Clan even impressive because I have not heard of it before.

"171,000 Xuan grade spirit stones," Mo Wuji increased his bid without any hesitation as he was bidding anonymously with nothing to be afraid of. Since you claimed that I'm going against your Lei Clan, I will not have mercy and I shall increase by a thousand each time.

"Heh, you have guts," The guy with the rough voice did not continue increasing his bid as it seemed like he reached his limit.

Bin Shiqi called out three times but still nobody increased the bid. Therefore, the Seven Style Lightning Sky belonged to Mo Wuji now.

Mo Wuji realised that he did not carry so many spirit stones with him only after Bin Shiqi said 'deal'. He bidded anonymously so what should he do if he did not have enough spirit stones?

At the same moment, he saw the light board on the table in front of him lighting up as it showed "Deal is above 100,000 Xuan grade spirit stones, please complete the transaction at the back of the auction place before leaving the venue." Mo Wuji heaved a sigh of relief.

In no time, Mo Wuji understood the reason for doing so. If he were to transfer all 170,000 Xuan grade spirit stones via the light

board, it would take about one hour to do so.

Nobody bothered about the insignificant man who threatened Mo Wuji during the auction. This was a common scene in many auctions and such tactics were used often.

As the auctions continued, Mo Wuji did not make his move anymore as he saw that most of the items were either medicinal pills or attack type magic treasures.

The most intense auctions belonged to those that were offering the Five Elements Desolate Domain's bracelets. Every single bracelet resulted in a fierce competition and the prices were all above 400,000 Xuan grade spirit stones. Most auctions ended when the bid went above 500,000 Xuan grade spirit stones.

Mo Wuji could not help but admire the first person who bought the bracelet. This fella increased his bid so ridiculously that it frightened the others and he ended up purchasing the bracelet for only 300,000 spirit stones.

"The next item on our auction will be a map and it depicts the way around a specific area in the Five Elements Desolate Domain. Other than a stalk of Flower of the True Gods, this area also has more valuable treasures than the Flower of the True Gods. Back then, it was only because the cultivator who found it was not strong enough to retrieve it..."

Once Bin Shiqi talked about this, the entire venue became extremely lively. This auctioned item made people even more

excited than the bracelets did.

Why did a lot of people desire to have the bracelets? Isn't it to find the Flower of the True Gods? Many sects have spent tremendous efforts to train their disciples to enter the Five Elements Desolate Domain for the Flower of the True Gods too. Try imagining an expert at the Nihility God Stage advancing to the True God Stage and how much it could help the sect to improve their position.

Now that the location of the Flower of the True Gods was to be auctioned, how could people not be interested? Furthermore, there was not only the Flower of the True Gods but something even more valuable than it too.

There was a little excitement in Bin Shiqi's voice too as he raised his tone and said, "I believe that this item here has made everyone here crazily excited as it is indeed one of our secret treasures of the night. This map has about 80 to 90% credibility as the person who brought this map over swore upon his soul. The starting bid for this map would be 200,000 Xuan grade spirit stones and each increase has to be at least 100,000 spirit stones."

Mo Wuji sighed as he realised how this spirit stones were easily spent. Just a map alone would cost a few hundred thousand spirit stones. He really should use his spirit stones more cautiously.

As for this map, Mo Wuji had no intention to join in the bid. This was because he was not interested in the Flower of the True Gods and more importantly, he knew there was definitely more than one copy of this map.

If that person could sell this map to One Dao House, this meant that he could also have sold it to the others. As long as there was more than one copy, even for those who owned the map and found the place, there would be a life and death battle to fight for the Flower of the True Gods there. Given his level of cultivation, even if he won the map, he would not dare to go locate it.

Mo Wuji was not interested in the map even though a lot of people were. Very quickly, the price increased to 300,000 Xuan grade spirit stones.

This map was eventually sold for 460,000 Xuan grade spirit stones.

Bin Shiqi was very satisfied with this price before he took out a pitch black item from a jaded plate held by a woman and said, "The next item we are going to auction for is a very precious treasure. It was something that I have personally longed for and I believe everyone would want it as much too..."

Even Mo Wuji was intrigued by Bin Shiqi's words because for the whole of today, this was the first time Bin Shiqi used the word 'longed for' .

Chapter 133: The Deadly Seven Style

Lightning Sky Skill

"This is a spiritual armour crafted using the Heaven Crow's Natural Silk. This only drawback is that this armour is a low grade spiritual equipment." With that, he shook his hand and a thin outer upper garment appeared within it.

The reason why he said it was a pity was because the Heaven Crow's Natural Silk was an exceptional smithing material, and it was extremely hard to obtain. Typically, even the worse of smiths would result in intermediate grade spiritual equipment, the better ones would always be high grade. To actually craft this low grade spiritual equipment, would mean that this was a failed product.

Mo Wuji immediately got tempted; this piece of garment could cover the entire region above the waist and below the neck. Clearly, this was no simple armour.

Furthermore, in Mo Wuji's heart, there was another use for this armour. When he's making use of lightning to force open his meridians, this armour would lessen his pain. And this wasn't the main point, if he were opening his meridians in the lightning lake, he might encounter sudden huge bursts of lightning. If he was unable to react in time, he would be screwed.

After all, would the lightning bolts within the lightning lakes be like those in the lightning tempering room? Would it always remain in the same intensity?

With this armour, even the most sudden of deadly lightning bolts would not immediately kill him.

He had to have this armour, regardless of the price.

"The starting price of this Heaven Crow's Natural Silk Armour is 300,000 Xuan grade spirit stones, increments are no less than 10,000 spirit stones. Let the bids begin."

"310,000 spirit stones!"

"330,000 spirit stones!"

...

After Bin Shiqi announced the start of the bid, the price listed on the bidding screen rose endlessly without stop. Ostensibly, Mo Wuji was not the only one who had his eyes on this Heaven Crow's Natural Silk Armour, many others were the same.

"500,000 spirit stones!" When this bid appeared, the jumping prices slowed down significantly. 500,000 was a threshold, not anyone could casually produce that many spirit stones.

"550,000 spirit stones!" Mo Wuji bidded, increasing the price by 50,000 spirit stones in a single go. However, he was very clear that this definitely wouldn't be its final price. If he did not have enough spirit stones, then this would have been a very painful bidding process. Fortunately, he was not short of spirit stones.

"600,000 spirit stones." Before Mo Wuji's bid could fully form on the screen, it was immediately replaced with a new bid.

Mo Wuji did not hesitate to write "650,000 Xuan grade spirit stones."

With each increment at 50,000 Xuan grade spirit stones, this was no longer a playing field for ordinary people.

Everyone in the auction venue knew that there were only two people left on this playing field.

"1,000,000 spirit stones." Seemingly enraged by Mo Wuji's unceasing raise of bids, the other competitor directly raised the price to one million.

Mo Wuji remained unflustered and wrote 1,050,000 Xuan grade spirit stones on his bidding slip. His decision was already firm; even if the price got to 5,000,000 Xuan grade spirit stones, he would not give up.

This Heaven Crow Natural Silk Armour definitely wasn't worth that much spirit stones. However, Mo Wuji did not buy things by just looking at the prices, but by how they could be of value to him.

An attire which could readily protect his life, how could Mo Wuji still be stingy with his spirit stones? Naturally, spirit stones were valuable, but no matter how valuable they are, it won't be as

important as his life.

The other party seemed to feel Mo Wuji's determination to continue bidding for a long time. Furthermore, Mo Wuji raised 50,000 spirit stones at each bid, clearly, he's not lacking money. More importantly, this price had already exceeded the value of the armour by huge margins. The moment Mo Wuji raised to 1,050,000 spirit stones, he stopped bidding.

"Is there anybody else? 1,050,000 Xuan grade spirit stones going once, 1,050,000 Xuan grade spirit stones going twice... 1,050,000 Xuan grade spirit stones going thrice, deal!" Bin Shiqi emotionally slammed his wooden gavel. The fact that the price of Heaven Crow Natural Silk Armour could exceed 850,000 spirit stones was already out of his expectations. He never thought that it would even end up at 1,050,000 spirit stones. How could he not be emotional?

The auction continued; there were several things that Mo Wuji wanted, but not vehemently. After a few failed bids, he would directly give up on them.

Mo Wuji did not purchase anything else for the rest of the auction. When Bin Shiqi brought up the second mystical treasure, a high grade spiritual longsword, Mo Wuji still felt that it wasn't as valuable as his Heaven Crow Natural Silk Armour.

...

When Mo Wuji finally returned to the Nine Moons Pill House

encampment, it was already the afternoon on the next day. Mo Wuji, who only had a few pieces of low grade spirit stones, now had more than 10,000 Earth grade spirit stones and a spirit stone card on him. Subtracting the One Dao House auction fees and the prices of the Seven Styles Lightning Sky and the Heaven Crow Natural Silk Armour, his card still had 780,000 Earth grade spirit stones. This was equivalent to 7,800,000 Xuan grade spirit stones! This spirit stone card could be used at the various One Dao House branches to withdraw spirit stones, it was very convenient.

If not for his storage bag being too small, he definitely would have kept all the spirit stones on himself.

Back at his living quarters, Mo Wuji first spent an hour to equip the black Heaven Crow Natural Silk Armour on himself before retrieving the incomplete Seven Styles Lightning Sky.

The first few words on the leather scroll were still clear, but as you continued reading, the words started getting illegible. Mo Wuji could barely read the name of the first style: Electric Storm. Then, there was only one spiritual energy circulation diagram. Thereafter, the rest of the scroll was ripped off. The words of explanation couldn't even be read at all.

Mo Wuji shook his head. How was this the first style of an incomplete manual? There's only two names ah. Oh, and that obscure circulation diagram.

Still, this thing was purchased for an exorbitant price. Naturally, he wouldn't simply throw it away. Clenching an Earth grade spirit stone in his hand, he started to circulate spiritual energy according

to the diagram.

Spiritual energy flowed smoothly within his meridian network. The spiritual energy brought a faint warmth as they perforated in his meridians.

Mo Wuji celebrated. It looks like he was really suited to cultivate lightning affinity techniques and skills. This was just an incomplete lightning skill, but he seemed to be doing well in it.

Mo Wuji's glee did not last till three seconds; a terrifying pain burnt within his meridians. Yes, burnt. It felt like his meridians had been lit on fire by a red firestone. The tearing pain caused him to despair.

"Putong!" Mo Wuji landed heavily onto the ground. Even though he had been using lightning to open his meridians, and had experienced various kinds of pain and torture, none could compare to what he was feeling now. At this moment, he felt like a fire was burning within his meridians, and this fire wanted to burn his body to ashes from the inside.

Trails of lightning seeped out from his body, it was as though they were forced out by the fire in his meridians. They bombarded against the ground, ravaging and wrecking it.

At this moment, Mo Wuji would pay to jump into a cave of ice and let the icy coldness permeate into his body.

The impending sense of death shrouded Mo Wuji's heart, and he dared not faint despite his pain. He clawed the hard soil on the ground and tried to maintain his consciousness. He suspected that if he were to fall unconscious, his life would just end there.

After half an incense's time, Mo Wuji managed to forcefully circulate using the Immortal Mortal Technique. The moment the technique was activated, the internal fire seemed to subside by a little.

Mo Wuji finally had some space to breath, and started to madly circulate with the Immortal Mortal Technique. He found that the Immortal Mortal Technique had some ways to control the internal fire.

After an incense's time, the fire within his body had been completely extinguished and disappeared without a trace.

Mo Wuji slowly staggered his way up. On the ground, besides the scars formed from the lightning expelled by his body, the rest were clawed by him. A pair of slender white hands was now riddled with scars. Even his nails had been completely peeled off.

As he walked to the front of a mirror, Mo Wuji saw an extremely pale white face, and a completely wrecked attire. His heart was beating strongly, if not for the Immortal Mortal Technique, he would have been dead.

With his bloodied hand, Mo Wuji grabbed the incomplete Seven Styles Lightning Sky and he had this unquenchable urge to rip it to

pieces. If he knew that this thing would play with his life like that, he would have given it to the guy who threatened him.

But this was bought with hundreds of thousands of Xuan grade spirit stones ah. In terms of the low grade spirit stones which he used previously, it would be in the millions. Mo Wuji ultimately did not bear to tear it apart and throw it away. Instead, he dumped it within his storage bag.

Thereafter, Mo Wuji felt that there was something strange. This would be been a lightning skill; why did it feel like there was a fire burning when he started practising it? After contemplating for half a day, Mo Wuji still could not understand what was going on. Perhaps it was because this technique was not complete, which led to his spiritual energy corruption.

"Wuji is not in?" Just as Mo Wuji sat down and poured himself a cup of water, Zhen Shaoke's voice sounded from outside.

Mo Wuji opened the door and saw Zhen Shaoke lugging a big bag. His emotions took a turn for the better. Zhen Shaoke should be here to deliver spiritual herbs. Before he left for the auction, he asked for a favour from Zhen Shaoke, he requested Zhen Shaoke to help him purchase the spiritual herbs required for the Earthly Soul Protecting Pill.

"Wuji, this is?" Seeing Mo Wuji's appearance, Zhen Shaoke momentarily got a shock. Mo Wuji looked like he had just climbed out from hell.

Mo Wuji limply waved his hand, "I'm okay, I just met with some problems in cultivation. Shaoke, this must be the spiritual herbs?"

"Senior apprentice sister Mu, he's the Pill Master Mo you were speaking of?" A clear crisp voice could be heard. Mo Wuji noticed that there were two people standing not too far away. He recognized one of them, Mu Ying. By her side, was a young teenage girl with an oval face. The one speaking should have been her.

Chapter 134: Entering The Five Elements Desolate Domain

Zhen Shaoke hurried to make introductions, "Wuji, you should be familiar with Heaven Seeking Palace Pill Pagoda's Pill Master Mu. This is the Heaven Seeking Palace Sword Lake's Zuo Shaoyi."

Between his words, Zhen Shaoke gestured between Mu Ying and the oval faced lady by her side.

Mu Ying also smiled and said to the lady called Zuo Shaoyi, "Yes, he's the Pill Master Mo I wanted to introduce you to. Not only is his attainment in the Pill Dao high, he also has a big heart."

Heaven Seeking Palace's [cheap goods](#)? Zhen Shaoke's pronunciation was not particularly accurate, which caused Mo Wuji to mistake Sword Lake as cheap goods. However, Mo Wuji was sure that Zhen Shaoke definitely wouldn't say cheap goods, thus he hastily asked, "Shaoke, you said Heaven Seeking Palace's what?"

"Sword Lake. It's similar to the Pill Pagoda. In the Heaven Seeking Palace, there's the Pill Pagoda, Sword Lake, Smith Summit, etc. These are the Heaven Seeking Palace's most talented..." Zhen Shaoke seemed to be finding a more apt phrase to describe them, but Mo Wuji could infer what he was saying. These were the Heaven Seeking Palace's various specialisations.

"Senior Mu, Senior Zuo, please come in..." Even though he did not know why these two were doing here, Mo Wuji still made an

inviting gesture.

After his gesture, he was suddenly reminded of the wreck that was his room.

Just as Mo Wuji was about to suggest to use Zhen Shaoke's room to host the guests, the lady called Zuo Shaoyi furrowed her brows and said, "Senior apprentice sister Mu, I'm suddenly feeling a little unwell. How about we do this some other time?"

Mu Ying immediately understood the meaning behind Zuo Shaoyi's words and she could only apologetically say to Mo Wuji, "Pill Master Mo, junior apprentice sister Zuo is feeling unwell. We'll come visit some other time."

Mu Ying also didn't understand how Mo Wuji could get himself into such a miserable state.

"It's okay, it's okay." Mo Wuji hastily waved his hands, he didn't even know why these two ladies were here.

After sending the two ladies off, Mo Wuji and Zhen Shaoke entered the room.

As Zhen Shaoke entered Mo Wuji's room, his mouth went ajar. What was Mo Wuji doing in here?

Mo Wuji patted Zhen Shaoke's shoulders, "Shaoke, let's ignore the state of my room. Come tell me, why were Mu Ying and that

Heaven Seeking Palace's Zuo Shaoyi doing here? Don't tell me they're lacking placings?"

Other sects might lack Five Elements Desolate Domain placings but Mo Wuji was sure the Heaven Seeking Palace wasn't one of them.

Zhen Shaoke chuckled, "That Zuo Shaoyi is a genius in the Heaven Seeking Palace Sword Lake. Her reputation is no lesser than the Pill Pagoda's Mu Ying. She was here to befriend you. From the looks of it, you didn't meet her expectations so she turned and left."

Mo Wuji stared at Zhen Shaoke with his eyes wide open. Only after some time, he determined that Zhen Shaoke wasn't lying to him, "Shaoke, even if I was the 50th place in the pill competition, I wouldn't have gained the attention of a Heaven Seeking Palace genius right? How preposterous is that?"

Mo Wuji wasn't ugly, but he was not world-shakingly handsome either. Moreover, the cultivation world had no lack of handsome lady-killers. He really found it hard to believe that Zuo Shaoyi, this Heaven Seeking Palace genius, would actually pay him a visit to befriend him. That simply sounded absurd.

Zhen Shaoke continued chuckling, "I unintentionally overheard their conversation just now. It seems like Zuo Shaoyi is not looking for you to be her dao companion. But Zuo Shaoyi actually has an older sister, and her older sister's spiritual roots are also ordinary..."

Without needing Zhen Shaoke to continue, Mo Wuji had completely made sense of the situation. It looks like his performance had earned her acknowledgement. Even though his spiritual roots were trash, at least he could concoct pills, and could be considered to have good prospects. That's why she wanted to introduce him to her older sister.

"Keke, so she wants to be my little sister ah," Mo Wuji chuckled as well, acting like it was nothing important.

Zhen Shaoke bashfully scratched his nose, "That seems like the case. I believe, in her eyes, introducing you as her brother-in-law is your good fortune."

Mo Wuji waved it off, "Let's not talk about her, did you get my spiritual herbs?"

Zhen Shaoke passed the bag in his hands to Mo Wuji, "There are three batches of Earthly Soul Protecting Pill ingredients here. I couldn't get anymore."

"This is more than enough." Mo Wuji opened the bag and examined his herbs. They were preserved properly, and there were even some energy gathering talismans inside. He no longer acted courteously in front of Zhen Shaoke, and directly threw the spiritual herbs into his storage bag.

At this point in time, he wouldn't concoct pills or even practice. That would have to wait till when he entered the Five Elements

Desolate Domain.

"These are some brief introductions of the Five Elements Desolate Domain and some simple maps. Take them." Zhen Shaoke retrieved another two pamphlets and passed them to Mo Wuji.

Seeing Mo Wuji store them properly, Zhen Shaoke continued, "The Five Elements Desolate Domain is opening in day. Hurry and rest, I'll no longer bother you."

He could easily tell that Mo Wuji desperately needed rest, so he didn't say anything else.

Regarding the matter with Zuo Shaoyi, he would not talk about it. Even though Zuo Shaoyi was a Heaven Seeking Palace genius, Mo Wuji's achievements were no lower than hers in Zhen Shaoke's eyes. She had underestimated him. On the other hand, even if Zuo Shaoyi hadn't underestimated Mo Wuji, Mo Wuji wouldn't have bothered befriending her older sister or become her brother-in-law.

After Zhen Shaoke left, Mo Wuji immediately checked his meridians. Seeing that there was nothing wrong with them, he finally heaved a sigh of relief. Even though he had just experienced some inhuman pain and devastation, his meridians remained fine and did not seem to have any signs of damage.

...

A day passed by quickly; today was the day the Five Elements Desolate Domain would open. Zhen Shaoke and Zhen Shaoru came to visit Mo Wuji far earlier than the supposed time. If they missed the supposed time, they would not be able to enter even if they had the bracelets.

Mo Wuji first bid his farewells to Yan'Er before detailedly instructing Xiong Xiuzhu and Fei Bingzhu to take care of her. Only then, did he leave together with Zhen Shaoke and Zhen Shaoru to the Five Elements Desolate Domain entrance.

He had also requested for Zhen Shaoke's help. If he truly failed to come out from the Five Elements Desolate Domain, he requested Zhen Shaoke to help take care of Yan'Er for a few years, on account of their friendship. This was so that Yan'Er could quietly and peacefully leave the world. With his understanding of Zhen Shaoke, he believed that Zhen Shaoke would definitely do it.

After all, this wasn't something difficult for Zhen Shaoke to do.

...

"Isn't this the Heaven Seeking Palace encampment?" Mo Wuji followed behind Zhen Shaoke, and he actually ended up at the Heaven Seeking Palace encampment.

Zhen Shaoke laughed, "That's right. The entrance of the Five Elements Desolate Domain is being protected by the Heaven Seeking Palace. So this is also the entrance to the Five Elements Desolate Domain."

Mo Wuji saw many cultivators heading over and entering into the Heaven Seeking Palace gates.

"Wuji, Shaoru, put on your bracelets and enter. I can only follow you two to this point. Good luck inside and reap bountiful harvests. Shaoru, if you meet Wuji within the Five Elements Desolate Domain, you need to listen to Wuji, don't simply do things unrestrainedly." With that, Zhen Shaoke continued to specially instruct Zhen Shaoru.

The Heaven Seeking Palace encampment. Mo Wuji and Zhen Shaoru had came here before for the pill refiner's interaction session. This time, as they entered the gates of the encampment, they only saw a long, bluestone paved path.

Countless cultivators were hearing into the Five Elements Desolate Domain; all of them were wearing their jade bracelets and walked in through this path quietly.

Mo Wuji and Zhen Shaoru followed behind the crowd and entered this long, winding path.

He did not feel anything peculiar when he first entered, but after walking for a few minutes, Mo Wuji felt a chill across his entire body. After walking for close to half an hour, Mo Wuji and Co. arrived at a humble round piazza. This piazza seemed to be the end of the path, there wasn't any road left to go.

The piazza was surrounded by fog. With more than a thousand

people in this piazza, it felt a little squeezey.

This was where Mo Wuji came to see the Heaven Seeking Palace's Dean Feng again. He stood with his hands behind his back, at the periphery of the piazza right next to the fog, looking especially illusory and mystical.

No one made any noise, nor did they moved unnecessarily. Everyone on this small piazza was a cultivator. They all silently waited for Dean Feng to make his speech.

After an incense's time, this Dean Feng took a huge step forward, his eyes swept across the crowd of cultivators before he spoke loudly, "Being able to enter the Five Elements Desolate Domain is an opportunity. I hope all of you can properly grasp this opportunity and live up to the expectations your sects have placed on you."

With that, he turned to face the empty space within the fog, "Brother Ji, let's open the way to the Five Elements Desolate Domain together."

As Dean Feng's voice descended, a shadow appeared in front of the crowd. He was obscured by the shroud of fog and Mo Wuji was not able to clearly discern this person's appearance.

As this person landed, he did not say a word, but simply threw out a number of array flags. Dean Feng also took a step forward and threw some of them out.

Mo Wuji seemed to heard some rumbling noises and the fog surrounding the round piazza started to part. A hazy path seemed to appear from the round piazza, and it seemed to extend to somewhere deep. However, the path was covered with fog and it was simply impossible to clearly see the situation.

After a whole five to six minutes, the rumbling sound gradually subsided. The path seemed to be wider, but it remained as unclear as before.

Dean Feng stopped his hand actions and announced loudly, "The passage to the Five Elements Desolate Domain has been opened. I would like to remind all of you heading to the Five Elements Desolate Domain that the passage has just been opened, so it is still filled with poisonous fog inside. Please use the shortest time possible to transverse this passage and leave the area shrouded in poisonous fog. If not, you might just get poisoned to death at the entrance of the Five Elements Desolate Domain.

The Five Elements Desolate Domain will be opened for three months. After three months, this Five Elements passage will be opened once more. Everyone will need to return from the same passage at the end of these three months. Everyone, enter quickly."

Following Dean Feng's words, many cultivators charged into the passage and disappeared within the hazy fog.

Zhen Shaoru said to Mo Wuji, "Wuji, when you enter, definitely don't wait there. Immediately head to somewhere safe. If fate allows it, we might meet within the Five Elements Desolate Domain."

Finishing this sentence, Zhen Shaoru also charged in with huge strides. Mo Wuji did not dare to fall behind. He grabbed two Poison Cleansing Pills and swallowed them, before rushing in as well.

Cheap goods is pronounced as Jian Huo in Chinese, while Sword Lake is Jian Hu. Hence, the misunderstanding.

Chapter 135: A Great Shock

Charging into the tunnel filled with fog, Mo Wuji felt as though countless needles were pricking his body. He noticed that many of the cultivators that rushed in with him had already slowed down considerably, likely circulating energy to resist the pricking sensation.

The pain from the pricking also affected Mo Wuji, but instead of circulating energy to reduce the effects, he picked up his pace. Pain and suffering was something he had experienced too much of, so this level of pain could not affect him yet, as one of the lowest leveled cultivators present, if he circulated energy to resist the pain, perhaps he would end up as one of the last few to leave the tunnel.

Mo Wuji not only did not fight the pain, but also increased his speed gradually, leaving most of the cultivators behind. From their point of view, Mo Wuji seemed like one of those people who had an advanced level or cultivation, so as he charged towards them, they quickly opened up a path for him.

In a moment, the scenery that Mo Wuji saw suddenly became much more spacious. He could see hundreds of shadows splitting up, thus he knew that he had already exited the tunnel and finally arrived in the Five Elements Desolate Domain.

While there was still some fog around, it was much sparser than before, mountain peaks and forests lay hidden in the distance, giving off a feeling of spaciousness and a slight murderous aura. The dense spiritual energy present caused Mo Wuji to exclaim, No

wonder there are so many precious spiritual objects and herbs around. The spiritual energy is already so dense just at the entrance of the Five Elements Desolate Domain.

There was no time for hesitation, Mo Wuji chose a direction, and quickly sped off. At the square outside of the Five Elements Desolate Domain, no one dared to make a move on him. But this was now inside the Five Elements Desolate Domain, if he were killed, there would be no difference from an ant dying.

...

One day and night soon passed, then Mo Wuji came to an abrupt stop. It wasn't that he could not carry on, but now he suddenly realised, what if he could not find his way back?

Thinking back, Mo Wuji could still remember where he came from, but whether he could still remember this after three months would be another problem. At this point, he frantically took out some paper and pen to make a rough map of the area.

But as he looked down to the bracelet on his wrist. The bracelet had a conspicuous arrow which pointed in the direction that he had just come from. Even after he moved to a different position, and the arrow still pointed towards the same place.

Whew. Mo Wuji heaved a sigh of relief. This is even more useful than a compass. It seemed as though the bracelet was not only required to enter the Five Elements Desolate Domain, but also to leave it. It could clearly guide him towards the location that he had

come from, which indicated that there was some form of directional array controlling it.

While Mo Wuji was a Tier 3 Mortal Pill Refiner, and had a frightening cultivation speed, he did not have a master. Thus there was no way he knew anything about smithing, arrays, talismans, etcetera.

The arrays that he had encountered previously were either large scale sect protection formations arrays or transfer arrays. The smallest was still a light projection array. Regardless which kind of array it was, he never had the chance nor the audacity to use his spiritual will to analyse them.

Now that the bracelet in his hand had a control array, it piqued Mo Wuji's interest. Carefully slipping his spiritual will into the bracelet, countless criss-crossing runes immediately appeared within his field of vision.

This should have been the rumored array runes, but it was a pity that Mo Wuji did not understand any of it, and could only withdraw his spiritual will.

"Crack" A loud sound boomed through the air, followed by a bright streak of light that broke his concentration on the bracelet. As Mo Wuji raised his head, another crack exploded, and a thick bolt of lightning descended from the sky.

The whole sky became overcast, and after the large lightning bolt fell, many other small ones came pouring down continuously. Was

it going to rain? Mo Wuji looked to his surroundings, instantly spotting a small mountain nearby. Regardless whether it was about to rain, he had to find shelter to hide in, then take a quick nap before understanding what was going on around here.

Circulating his spiritual energy, Mo Wuji speedily arrived at the base of the mountain. He chose a cliff wall, and climbed straight up until he was nearly 20m above ground. There he began using his sharp blade to dig a cave.

This was a decision made based on his past experience. Digging a hole on the side of a cliff would both avoid any assault from poisonous insects, and also would be much safer than propping up a tent on the ground.

The pace of digging was rather fast, and within an hour, he had dug a cave sufficiently big for sleeping in. His coat and bracelet came off and were placed to the side. Since he entered the Five Elements Desolate Domain, he had ran for one full day, and hence was fatigued. Now that it was about to rain, this was a good time to take a quick break before carrying on.

The lightning strikes continued to fall,. The crackling sounds coming wave after wave. After Mo Wuji lay down for a good deal of time, the sound of rain failed to appear, which made him suspicious. He had encountered instances of lightning without rain, but with the lightning striking for so long, and not a single drop of rain falling at all, this was something he never seen before.

Mo Wuji got up out of curiosity, and peered out of the opening of his cave.

"Bang!" another thunderous boom exploded in the sky, but what truly made Mo Wuji shudder was the sight of a gigantic demonic beast charging up and punching its fist onto the thick lightning bolt.

The lightning blew the demonic beast away and into a large crater.

Mo Wuji could not get it wrong now, he knew that it was not about to rain, instead, there was a demonic beast undergoing heavenly tribulation.

He had met Yuan Dan Stage experts before, like Yan Qianyin, but he did not hear anything about heavenly tribulation. This meant that for the three stages of the Earth realm, there would not be any lightning trials.

Yet a demonic beast was going through a heavenly tribulation before him, so how strong was it? It could not be any weaker than Heaven Seeking Palace's Dean Feng. If he were to land in the hands of this demonic beast, would he be able to survive?

I have to leave immediately, That was the only thought that ran through Mo Wuji's mind. However, even before he climbed down from the cliff, the demonic beast leapt out from the crater and in his direction.

This demonic beast must be unable to endure the lightning trial so it's trying to escape. Mo Wuji's mind filled with regret. If he

knew that the source of the lightning was a demonic beast undergoing heavenly tribulation, even if he were drenched in the rain, he would not stay a minute longer here to dig any sh*tty cave.

"Rumble...Crack...crack...crack..." Three consecutive lightning bolts landed; the first two square on the muddy demonic beast's body, which opened two wounds all the way to its bones; the third blocked by the gigantic fist of the demonic beast once again. The beast obviously would not be able to dodge the lightning bolts of the lightning trial, wherever it went, lightning bolts would follow.

At this point, Mo Wuji finally saw the whole situation clearly. The pasty mud on the demonic beast's body was a mixture of mud and its blood. Its whole body was riddled with wounds, all caused by the lightning strikes. A thought suddenly came to mind. What if this demonic beast failed its heavenly tribulation and got struck to death by lightning? Wouldn't I profit immensely from it?

Before Mo Wuji could finish that thought, the beast broke into deadly roar and leapt up, grabbing two people simultaneously.

"Bang!" A lightning bolt streaked through the sky again. This time, the demonic beast threw those two people at it. The flash of light illuminated their shockingly pale faces. Mo Wuji's heart leapt into his mouth; he had seemingly seen these two people before he entered Five Elements Desolate Domain's tunnel.

"Ka Cha! Ka ka..." Lightning landed on both their bodies, but they were simply useless as shields and got blasted to bits instantly. Another hit the entrance of the cave he was in, causing half of the cave to collapse.

At this point, how could Mo Wuji leave anything up to chance? Staying at the same spot was equivalent to waiting for death. Countless lightning bolts kept raining down from above, and the demonic east was busy taking care of them. There was no better chance for him to escape.

Mo Wuji directly leapt out of the cave 20m above ground, then rushing away like a madman.

Although he did not feel the demonic beast coming after him, he continued to flee. Some time later, Mo Wuji was attracted by a rather unique fragrance, which made him stop. This was because the fragrance gave him a sudden mental boost, as though as he just drank a cup of cool water from a spring after many days without water.

Immediately he saw a beautiful waterfall in front of him, and in the lake below the waterfall, countless enthralling flowers floated on the water surface. Even though he was quite some distance away from the waterfall, the dense spiritual energy made him very comfortable.

"These are lotus flowers?" Mo Wuji was elated. The flower's fragrance itself had elevated his mental state, so if he could dig up the root, they might even be higher grade than the Treasured Blood Lotus. However, what he required the most then was higher grade lotus strips; only those could allow him to open up more meridians.

The lightning strikes were thrown to the back of his mind, as Mo Wuji dove into the lake without any hesitation.

Once in the water, a freezing cold sensation pierced through to the marrow of Mo Wuji's bones, almost causing him to freeze solid in the lake. But it was also thanks to the cold that Mo Wuji's greedy mind could be instantly calmed down.

This lotus root must be a treasure, so why aren't there any demonic beasts around? The only reason could be that these roots already have an owner.

With this thought, a cold shiver ran down his spine. He had just escaped death at the cliff, only to run into certain death again at this lake.

Something's not right. If there's a demonic beast guarding this place, wouldn't it have appeared once he approached the lake? What is it still waiting for? Unless, this land belongs to the beast that's undergoing heavenly tribulation?

Another shiver ran down Mo Wuji's spine, and the already cold lake water became even colder. At this point, he was almost certain that this was the territory of that beast undergoing heavenly tribulation. He only managed to go knocking on another door seeking for death.

Leave quickly! The thought flashed in Mo Wuji's mind. But he soon discarding this idea. Not only did he stay, but he dove into the depths of the lake. This was good fortune not misfortune, even if it

was misfortune, it was unavoidable at this point. After all, he did require high quality lotus strips, and since he had found some, he couldn't just leave empty handed. This was simply not worth living in fear for a good half a day.

Swimming as fast as he could, Mo Wuji swiftly arrived at the bottom of the lake. His hands began to trawl through the mud like two shovels attached to his arms. Minutes later, he had already dug up six lotus roots, before he quickly surfaced. It was not that he did not want to dig anymore, but he just could not stand the freezing temperature anymore. If he continued any longer, Mo Wuji suspected that he would freeze to death at the bottom of the lake.

Chapter 136: Enemies Meet

The wet and soaked Mo Wuji climbed out of the pool and found that more than half of the floating lotus flowers had disappeared; they had long been stuffed into his storage bag as though he had been picking weeds.

Hurry and go, this was not a place to stay for long.

Mo Wuji continued his crazed roaming. It seemed like since the start of the Five Elements Desolate Domain, he had been running unceasingly. This time, he ran for a whole three days and three nights before stopping. It wasn't because he wanted to stop running, but because he truly couldn't run any further. Over these past few days, he didn't even know exactly how many Energy Restoring Pills he had eaten.

Taking large, deep breathes, and swallowing an Inedia Pill, Mo Wuji started to examine and scan his surroundings.

Over in front, there were some uneven hills. These hills seemed to extend boundlessly, with seemingly no end in sight. On his left was a patch of desert; on the desert, there were some dilapidated stone carvings and some staggered, slanting columns. On his right was were some wetlands. Except for the occasional bubbles which formed at the centre of the marshes, there were no other forms of life.

Mo Wuji found that there was also the shadow of some abandoned buildings on the desert. No one could tell how many

tens of thousands of years had passed for these buildings, only their sandy outline could still be discerned.

Mo Wuji walked into the desert and found a relatively empty space before digging a huge cave. After entering, his fatigue finally kicked in. He had ran tirelessly without rest for three days and three nights. Furthermore, he had experienced that forceful struggle with the mud back in the pool, his entire body was fully drenched in dirt and sludge.

Even though he was already at Channel Opening Stage Level 8, Mo Wuji had no inkling of any form of magic. He could only use some clear water to wipe his body and change his clothes.

As for such matters, Mo Wuji didn't really care about them. After cleaning up, the first thing he did was to retrieve the six lotuses from his storage bag.

He had grabbed these lotuses and dumped them in his storage bag; he didn't even get to properly handle the lotus flowers.

The fragrance of the lotus flowers reassured Mo Wuji that the past few days had not been for waste. He carefully plucked the six flowers and stored them in six jade boxes. Thereafter, he neatly packaged the lotus stems and leaves. Even though Mo Wuji had no idea what lotus it was, he could guess that it was nothing simple. If not, it would not have such a refreshing and pleasant fragrance.

The most important thing of the lotus was still its lotus roots. He didn't know the grade of the lotus, but if it was something guarded

by a strong demonic beast, it would be absurd to think that it was simple.

The first lotus had been washed clean and a purple lotus body was revealed. Mo Wuji lightly cut open the lotus node and a refreshing fragrance pounced towards his nose. Mo Wuji gleefully saw five to six lotus roots which were incomparably clear. Unlike the Treasured Blood Lotuses, these lotus roots were green and clear like the highest grades of green jade. The roots seemed to have a life of their own as they brimmed with vitality.

Ordinary lotus roots were connected, thin and fragile. On the other hand, Treasured Blood Lotus Roots were formed individually and had an extremely conspicuous structure and colour. The lotus roots which he just obtained also had distinct structures, and it even had its own fragrance.

This lotus truly wasn't something simple. Mo Wuji stored the lotus roots into a jade box, before taking a bite at the lotus itself.

A trial of icy cold, yet fiery hot life energy gushed into his throat; this life energy seemed to bring his entire body to its most optimal and peak conditions.

Mo Wuji's heart jumped in glee and he immediately clenched a few Earth grade spirit stones in his hands and started circulating spiritual energy. In half an incense's time, Mo Wuji could feel the resounding, and unending rise in his cultivation.

Not too long ago, he had just broken into the Channel Opening

Stage Level 8, but now he was suddenly on the verge of advancing into Channel Opening Stage Level 9.

The pieces of Earth grade spirit stones crumbled into dust, and Mo Wuji retrieved additional pieces of spirit stones. Passed passed in a flash in the midst of cultivation; Mo Wuji, himself, did not know exactly how much spiritual energy he had absorbed. At this moment, the elemental energy within his body stirred and seemed to overflow and shatter his dantian. His cultivation could not rise any further, it was like a bottle which was filled to the brim, it could no longer store any more water.

Mo Wuji exhaled a breath of turbid air and stopped cultivating.

He was far too familiar with this situation; he had met with a bottleneck, and he would need to find some lightning to open his meridians in order to continue advancing his cultivation.

Mo Wuji sighed; if he wanted to make use of the rich resources here to advance into the Spirit Building Stage, he would need to find a source of lightning to open his meridians.

"Dong Lun, I've already surrendered the place to you. Must you be bent on killing me?" An aggrieved voice could be heard, causing Mo Wuji, who wanted to go out, stop in his track. The stone in his hand was forcefully crushed into pieces.

If there was another name like 'Xia Ruoyin', which Mo Wuji would never forget till his death, it would be 'Dong Lun'.

After hearing this name, Mo Wuji's hands trembled; it wasn't just his hands, his entire body was shaking. This was an extreme display of rage. At this moment, he desperately wanted to immediately rush out and simply swallow this Dong Lun whole.

After some time, Mo Wuji managed to forcefully calm himself down. He could not confirm that this Dong Lun was the same young city lord as the one from Supreme Sword City.

"Only the dead are the dependable." A cold, indifferent voice replied.

Mo Wuji cautiously peeked out from his cave; two men were standing face to face. One of them was in grey robes and his entire body emitted a strong, self confident and vigorous aura. The other was in a robe which had been torn into a hideous mess, and there were blood stains dotted throughout his robes. On his chest, there seemed to be a hole of blood.

It was just that Mo Wuji was relatively far away, and at the same time, he did not dare reveal his hiding spot, thus, he could not clearly discern the situation.

"The Supreme Sword City is a big, esteemed sect. Your father, City Lord Luohua, is an expert with a wide, illustrious reputation..." Even though the heavily injured man was guarding against the grey robed man, his mouth was constantly dissuading the other party.

The grey robed man didn't even bother waiting for him to finish

as he intersected both his hands and shot out ten beams of light. These ten beams of light wrapped around the speaking man.

Under the blinding brilliance of ten beams of light, Mo Wuji was momentarily unable to see the dire situation of the injured man.

It seems like he was right, this grey robed man was indeed the Supreme Sword City young city lord, Dong Lun.

Mo Wuji stealthily fetched the Tian Ji Pole from his storage bag, and at the same time, he took in a deep breath. From Dong Lun's actions, he could tell that he was as malicious as the Dong Lun he knew. Now that his enemy was right in front of him, he was extremely unwilling to simply give up on avenging this blood feud for Yan'Er.

"Bang Bang Bang..." The two started battling. Mo Wuji could only see a flash of white, and could not make out the exact battle process.

Mo Wuji helplessly clenched his fists; if his cultivation was a little higher, he would definitely charge out and join that person to deal with Dong Lun. However, with his current cultivation, going out was akin to sending himself to death. Even if they managed to kill Dong Lun together, Mo Wuji would not be able to survive.

The other guy will definitely eliminate him, and not let him leave with this information.

Something's not right. Mo Wuji soon discovered that there was

something peculiar about the situation. As the two fought, they were also moving towards him.

Mo Wuji immediately understood what was going on. Even though he was hiding in a corner, he had been discovered by these two. It should be because of his over agitation when he heard Dong Lun's name.

As it turned out, the man pursued by Dong Lun called out breathlessly, "Friend, if I'm killed by Dong Lun, do you think you would survive? Dong Lun is already in the Transcending Mortality Stage Level 1. After killing me, he will definitely come after you. Since that's the case, join me and deal with him."

What a scheming fella, Mo Wuji cursed in his heart and did not respond. Instead, he cautiously prepared the Ice Burst Talisman in his hand. The Ice Burst Talisman could deal with a True Lake Stage cultivator, so there should be no problems with a Transcending Mortality Stage Level 1 Dong Lun.

However, Mo Wuji was worried about how to make it such that Dong Lun would be unable to avoid his Ice Burst Talisman.

"Idiot, this old man here is already in Transcending Mortality Stage Level 3 but I'm not an opponent for this Dong fella. You're still not acting... Ah..." As the man pursued by Dong Lun was aggravated by Mo Wuji's inaction, a beam of light had pierced through his chest.

Mo Wuji emerged and said with a voice full of fear, "Two seniors,

I'm merely in the Channel Opening Stage, this is none of my business ah. I don't know anything..."

The reason why Mo Wuji stood up was because he wanted to let the two know that his cultivation was low, and that there was no need for them to be concerned about him. If Dong Lun was on his guard against him, he would lose his opportunity.

"Dong Lun, even if this old man here dies, I will not make things easy for you..." The man received a huge shock; when he discovered that Mo Wuji wasn't someone who was able to help him, he knew that he would definitely die. If he had to die, he would make things hard for Dong Lun. With that, he opened his mouth wide and spit out a blood arrow.

The blood arrow flew towards Dong Lun's throat; even though Mo Wuji was standing relatively far away, he could smell the stomach-curling stench of the blood.

Dong Lun's faced changed, clearly he could tell the impressiveness of the blood arrow. He did not dare come into contact with the blood arrow as he threw his entire body forward. Almost at the same instant, another red light shot out from the heavily injured man, flying towards the direction Dong Lun jumped towards.

"Pu..." The red light flashed; Dong Lun staggered tens of steps back, coincidentally in the direction of Mo Wuji.

Initially, Mo Wuji was intending to offer his lotus flowers to

Dong Lun and surprise him with the Ice Burst Talisman. However, he had apprehensions towards that plan; a ruthless person like Dong Lun might not even wait for him to talk and simply end him. Mo Wuji was sure that he had no form of resistance towards an expert of Transcending Mortality Stage Level 1. Now that Dong Lun was staggering towards his direction, he was clearly threatened by the other party's final, dying moves. Mo Wuji did not hesitate and immediately concentrated his spiritual will and elemental energy onto his Ice Burst Talisman.

In a short time, the Ice Burst Talisman formed a dazzling white cloud which wrapped around the retreating Dong Lun. Mo Wuji was overjoyed; his scheme of exposing himself as someone weak had worked. Dong Lun dared to retreat in his direction because he simply didn't put Mo Wuji in his eyes.

I was only afraid you wouldn't come. After activating the talisman, Mo Wuji furiously raised the Tian Ji Pole and charged forward with the white cloud.

Chapter 137: I've Wanted To Destroy You For A Long Time

Dong Lun saw Mo Wuji activating his talisman and laughed coldly in his heart. A mere Channel Opening Stage ant dared to plot against him. It was as Mo Wuji had thought, he dared to retreat in Mo Wuji's direction precisely because he didn't put Mo Wuji in his eyes at all.

Even though he was injured, and even if he stood still and let Mo Wuji attack him once, he wouldn't even furrow his brows. However, Mo Wuji truly plotted against him so naturally he wouldn't sit still. He had already nursed a lot of grievances from the other man's relentless attacks.

Dong Lun's elemental energy surged to deal with Mo Wuji. However, at the very next moment, Dong Lun's face changed; his movements were slowed incredibly and an freezing icy energy permeated in the surroundings. This icy energy was rapidly freezing the surrounding space in place.

Not good. This was not a talisman he could ever hope of defending against. Dong Lun's heart started racing rapidly and he no longer dared to reserve his energy. He madly activated his elemental energy to escape from this icy cold field.

Unfortunately, he had already lost the opportunity. If he tried his best at the very first moment, perhaps he might a chance of escaping. Now, he was completely unable to evade the attack of the Ice Burst Talisman.

"Ka ka..." In a mere few seconds, Dong Lun was frozen in place. Like an insect stuck in amber, he was unable to extricate himself.

Mo Wuji exerted all his energy and swung the Tian Ji Pole. Before his attack could land on Dong Lun, it was also frozen by the Ice Burst Talisman.

The astonished Mo Wuji hurried to retreat backwards. Luckily, the talisman had yet to fully act against him. There was a layer of frost which formed on his entire body, but he was still able to break free.

This Ice Burst Talisman sure is impressive. But if there was another of such a Talisman, Mo Wuji definitely wouldn't buy it. Even though it was powerful, it would even attack its owner.

You could say that if not for the coincidence that Dong Lun had chosen to stagger towards him, joined by Dong Lun's extreme underestimation of him, his Ice Burst Talisman would not have been effectively put to use.

If he chose to openly exhibit his Ice Burst Talisman, in the time taken to activate the talisman and for the talisman to burst out, Dong Lun would have already ran far away. Even if Dong Lun was stupid, he wouldn't idly wait for Mo Wuji's talisman to activate before running away.

Furthermore, this talisman was bonded to him and could only be activated by him. If he did not have spiritual will, he also wouldn't

have been able to activate the talisman.

No wonder why this thing was only worth a few thousand Xuan grade spirit stones. Bin Shiqi touted it well, but this was truly a rubbish talisman.

Dong Lun glared hatefully at Mo Wuji within the ice. He knew that if this talisman were to explode, his body would follow it and explode into bits and pieces.

Dong Lun completely couldn't understand how a Channel Opening Stage cultivator like Mo Wuji could activity activate the Ice Burst Talisman. Not only could he activate it, he could even do it in such a short time. This was simply impossible. Furthermore, Dong Lun was sure that his judgement was right; Mo Wuji was a Channel Opening Stage cultivator.

"I've wanted to destroy you for a long time, and you actually sent yourself over into my hands today. You don't have to worry about being alone when you die. One day, I will go to the Supreme Sword City and raze it to the ground. I will not leave a single member of your Dong Clan alive." Mo Wuji didn't even bother waiting the frost off his body; he walked in front of Dong Lun said in a ecstatic manner.

He was truly very happy. Ever since Yan'Er had suffered under the Supreme Sword City, he had always felt suffocated. Today, he could finally take a proper breath.

Even though his Mo Clan's prefecture had been robbed away,

that was not something he had experienced personally. Moreover, he did not have much feelings towards the Mo Clan and even viewed it with little affection. On the other hand, Yan'Er had treated him so well, and was stolen right from his side and was thrown to die in the Supreme Sword City. How could he let it go?

Dong Lun could hear Mo Wuji's words and his two eyes turned red with rage and hatred. Unfortunately, he could not even say a single word.

"Peng!" The interior of the Ice Burst Talisman let out a bursting sound. Dong Lun's body was blasted into juice by the explosion; trials of blood mixed in with the ice, staining the ice blood red.

Before he died, Dong Lun didn't even know the deep enmity he had with Mo Wuji. He didn't even believe that his death was related to the spiritual roots transfer. For many years, the Supreme Sword City's Dong Clan had killed countless geniuses for their supreme spiritual roots. If each of their families came to seek revenge, even 10 000 Dong Clans would not be enough to appease them.

Mo Wuji walked over, picked up the Tian Ji Pole and gave it a quick shake; the frost on the pole immediately disappeared. After the Ice Burst Talisman had lost its effects, the frost also turned into the most ordinary of frost.

It was a great pity that Dong Lun's belongings exploded together with him. If not, that fella definitely would have no lack of good items.

"This friend is so capable to actually kill Dong Lun... Ke Ke... Thanks for helping me seek revenge..." Seeing Mo Wuji turned his head over, the man heavily injured by Dong Lun stuttered as blood flowed out the corner of his mouth.

"You're really quite resilient," Mo Wuji responded coldly as he sat by the side. He was waiting for the other party to slowly die.

Seeing this fella still trying to gain his favour despite nearing death, it's definitely not going to be for something good. If this fella survived, then when they leave the Five Elements Desolate Domain, it would be Mo Wuji's turn to die. You wouldn't even need to wait to leave the desolate domain, as long this fella's injuries heal, then Mo Wuji would definitely die. It's just that Mo Wuji had no enmity with this fella, so he was unwilling to immediately end his life.

"I'm the Heaven Demon Sect's Zheng Hefei. If this friend is willing to help me once... I, Zheng Hefei, hereby swear..."

Without waiting for the other party to finish, Mo Wuji directly interrupted Zheng Hefei's words, "One, I can't save you. Two, I still want to live for a few more years."

Zheng Hefei coughed unceasingly and did not continue to plead for Mo Wuji to save him. Perhaps he knew that Mo Wuji's words were true. With his current condition, even a Tier 5 Earth Pill Refiner might not be able to save him.

"If you tell me why Dong Lun was chasing after you, then perhaps I might give you a proper burial and your corpse will not get devoured by demonic beasts. I'm sure you have heard this before, if your corpse gets eaten by demonic beasts, it would be hard for you to reincarnate." Seeing Zheng Hefei remaining silent, Mo Wuji took the initiative to talk. Regarding the difficulty reincarnating, it was all a story which he fabricated.

He had a bit of interest in the place which Dong Lun and Zheng Hefei found. The Five Elements Desolate Domain truly had good stuff, he had personally seen it.

Zheng Hefei constantly coughed out fresh blood, Mo Wuji did not mind and continued to wait quietly. Previously when he said that he couldn't save Zheng Hefei was indeed words of truth. With his current capabilities, he truly couldn't rescue Zheng Hefei from his current predicament.

"OK... I'll tell you... But if you ever have the opportunity... You must definitely pass the jade flute in my storage bag to my Heaven Demon Sect's junior apprentice sister Yang Yingping. Tell her that I have already met my end in Five Elements Desolate Domain..." Zheng Hefei had already put in a lot of his effort to say all of that.

"I agree. In the future when I think that I'm powerful enough, I can help you with that," Mo Wuji said lightly. Before he had the capability, he would not even think of helping Zheng Hefei.

He didn't think that this Zheng Hefei would be such an emotional person, to think about his lover right before he died.

Even though he understood the meaning of Mo Wuji's words, Zheng Hefei did not bother arguing as he continued to stutter, "... From here, walk in the North-east direction for a day's time... You can see an ice mountain... There..."

Before finishing this sentence, Zheng Hefei's head cocked to the side, his breathing stopped completely.

Dead? Mo Wuji cautiously walked over and felt his pulse. Zheng Hefei was truly dead. He casually retrieved the storage bag from Zheng Hefei's waist. Thereafter, he dug a pit and buried Zheng Hefei within it.

As for Dong Lun's meat juice, Mo Wuji couldn't be bothered to deal with it.

After keeping his Tian Ji Pole, Mo Wuji ascertained the north-east direction before unhurriedly running over. His cultivation was low, so if he met an expert like Zheng Hefei and Dong Lun, he would undoubtedly die. Thus on his journey, Mo Wuji was extremely careful.

One day later, Mo Wuji stopped. He did not see an ice mountain, but he did see a Lightning Leopard.

The Lightning Leopard was like the Six-footed Lightning Crocodile, it attacked using lightning. Unlike the Six-footed Lightning Crocodile, the Lightning Leopard attacked primarily with electroballs while the Six-footed Lightning Crocodile mainly

used lightning bolts.

The Lightning Leopard also had another characteristic: It was extremely fast.

Naturally, Mo Wuji stopped for the lightning to open his meridians. His cultivation had reached the peak of the Channel Opening Stage Level 8 and had met with a bottleneck. For a typical cultivator who met with a bottle, perhaps they might concentrate spiritual energy to advance into Channel Opening Stage Level 9. Thereafter, cultivate for a few more years before using pills to enter Spirit Building.

If not for Mo Wuji having huge ambitions, he could easily use this method to advance into Spirit Building. He had opened 61 meridians and was completely capable of cultivating into the Spirit Building Stage.

Now that Mo Wuji could open his meridians, he naturally would not dig his own grave with such a method. He had long decided that his target would be the maximum possible number of meridians. If he was outside, he could use the lightning tempering room to perforate his meridians. Now in the Five Elements Desolate Domain, he was simply unable to find a proper lightning source. Now that he spotted a Lightning Leopard, how could Mo Wuji let it go? He was not going to let the Lightning Leopard attack him like the Six-footed Lightning Crocodile. That would be unrealistic and unsuitable.

The Lightning Leopard attacked using electroballs which would not be suitable for Mo Wuji to open his meridians. The reason why

Mo Wuji blocked this Lightning Leopard was because there would definitely be a lightning source where this Lightning Leopard lived.

Only places like the Thunder Fog Forest's lightning lakes would be suitable for the Lightning Leopard to cultivate. Now that a Lightning Leopard appeared, there would definitely be a lightning source.

Even though the Lightning Leopard was a Class 2 demonic beast, which an ordinary Channel Opening Stage cultivator could never hope to beat, under the provocation of Mo Wuji's spiritual will, it immediately ran away.

Mo Wuji's cultivation was low, but his spiritual will was strong. He could use his spiritual will to pressure the Lightning Leopard and intimidate it. Demonic beasts were extremely sensitive to aura and power. The moment Mo Wuji's spiritual will came bounding over, the Lightning Leopard subconsciously took a few steps back and knew that Mo Wuji was not an easy opponent.

The demonic beast's fighting spirit suppressed its urge to run away as it shot an electroball towards Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji was least afraid of lightning attacks. He raised the Tian Ji Pole and swung it towards the electroball.

"Hong!" The electroball split apart into tens of electric arcs which landed on Mo Wuji's body.

Chapter 138: Heaven Demon Sect's Hou Yucheng

The tens of lightning bolts landed on Mo Wuji's body and formed trails of flashing lightning. Except for a trail of lightning which landed on Mo Wuji's arm, the rest of the lightning bolts burnt holes on his outer wear.

Except for a slight burning sensation on his arm, the lightning bolts which landed on his body did not affect him at all.

The Heaven Crow's natural silk armour is truly a good item, Mo Wuji celebrated in his heart. Even without the Heaven Crow's natural silk armour, these lightning bolts would not have affected him. With it, the pain he suffered lessened by quite a bit.

The Lightning Leopard saw that its electro ball had no effect on Mo Wuji and immediately knew that Mo Wuji was much stronger than it. As a demonic beast who could cultivate to class 2, it had a bit of intelligence; the Lightning Leopard turned its tails and ran away, stopping its assault.

The Lightning Leopard's attack power could not be considered its strongest feature; its main survival feature was its speed.

Mo Wuji had been awaiting the Lightning Leopard's escape, now that the Lightning Leopard had started fleeing, he immediately started chasing after it. He did not mean to eliminate the Lightning Leopard, but he intended to find the lightning environment it was living in. As for the matter of the ice mountain, it had long been

chucked away by Mo Wuji.

Even if the ice mountain had a Flower of the True Gods, it would have to wait till he found his lightning.

Chasing behind the Lightning Leopard made Mo Wuji realise how wrong he was. The Lightning Leopard's speed was multiple times faster than his. In half an incense's time, he could only see the Lightning Leopard's disappearing shadow. Some time later, even the shadow was completely gone.

Mo Wuji helplessly stopped in his tracks. He had failed.

"Ka ka! Peng!" Consecutive blasts broke the silence, followed by Mo Wuji's glee. The Lightning Leopard might have vanished but he actually found a lightning lake.

The Lightning Leopard had disappeared within the lightning lake. The lightning bolts within the lightning lake shot out unceasingly, barraging the pool of water below, causing a constant pattering sound.

Why would Mo Wuji still care about the Lightning Leopard? He immediately ran towards the lightning lake. Luckily, the lightning lake wasn't very far away.

Standing at the periphery of the lightning lake, he could feel the intensity of the lightning bolts. It was multiple times stronger than the lightning lake back in Thunder Fog Forest. Even the lightning

tempering room's lightning bolt wasn't as impressive as this.

However, Mo Wuji did not hesitate for long; he was now in the peak of Channel Opening Stage Level 8, and he had a set of Heaven Crow's natural silk armour. He would definitely be able to persevere under this high intensity.

Mo Wuji landed within the lightning lake in a few steps. Just as he consumed a bottle of channel opening solution, two bolts of lightning descended. Without waiting for the lightning to land on him, Mo Wuji took the initiative to raise his hands against the lightning bolts.

With the help of his spiritual will, and Mo Wuji's improved cultivation, this lightning was easily drawn into his meridians.

Ka ka! With just these two lightning bolts, Mo Wuji's 62nd meridian opened by more than half.

A few more lightning bolts landed. Under Mo Wuji's constant use of his spiritual will and cultivation technique, his 62nd meridian was blasted open.

Too easy. Mo Wuji laughed and fetched a bottle of channel opening solution and downed it.

This was the first time Mo Wuji it was so easy for Mo Wuji to use lightning to open his meridians. Previously, he had always been struck near the doors of death. This time, he had the Heaven

Crow's natural silk armour. With the exception of a few lightning bolts, the lightning would directly be blocked by the armour. Only his two arms would feel the pain.

63rd... 64th...

"Ka ka ka..." This time, Mo Wuji directly conducted seven bolts of lightning into his two arms. The seven lightning bolts ripped apart his entire robes and a bone tearing force entered Mo Wuji's 72nd meridian. An intense pain struck him, causing him to lose his stability.

That was too much. Luckily, Mo Wuji had experienced a much more devastating pain before, and he managed to guide the entire lightning into his 72nd meridian. In just this single strike, his 72nd meridian was directly struck open.

The instant his 72nd meridian opened, Mo Wuji felt a qualitative change in his body, and his entire body felt lighter.

Mo Wuji exhaled strongly and downed another bottle of channel opening solution. He still had another five bottles of channel opening solution on him, according to the current pace, he could at least open his 75th or even 76th meridian.

As he swallowed the solution, he could feel a minor heat spreading down his throat before disappearing completely.

Mo Wuji's heart sunk; he had been prepared for this situation but

when it really happened, he could not help but feel a little disappointed. This was already the second time this had happened, this first was after his 36th meridian opened. He had thought of ways to upgrade the channel opening solution but the situation happened again after his 72nd meridian opened.

It seems like he would need to upgrade his channel opening solution again. Mo Wuji turned disappointedly. This was the best place to temper and open his meridians but unfortunately, he did not have any channel opening solution.

"Hong! Kacha..." At the instant Mo Wuji turned, a lightning bolt ten times thicker than the previous one descended and struck Mo Wuji's back.

"Ah..." Mo Wuji coughed out a spurt of blood and his entire body was sent flying back into the lightning lake.

The familiar tearing pain could be felt; it was difficult for Mo Wuji to even struggle. He knew that at least 7 to 8 bones of his spine and ribs had been broken with that strike, and his internal organs had suffered heavy damage.

Luckily there was only one of that lightning. If another one were to come, he would definitely die.

Mo Wuji painstakingly fetched a few healing pills and swallowed them as he struggled to leave the lightning lake. If not for the Heaven Crow's natural silk armour, he would have directly been struck to death by that thick bolt of lightning.

He truly had good foresight when he purchased it. However, Mo Wuji would rather not have that foresight if he could avoid suffering like this.

"Friend, do you need help?" An unhurriedly voice could be heard. Mo Wuji struggled to lift his head.

Mo Wuji saw a handsome, young man standing outside the lightning lake. He had dashing eyebrows and a straight nose, his mouth wore a gentle and warm smile. The man did not look at Mo Wuji like he would view someone struggling to survive. Instead, he seemed to admiring the scenery of a full moon by a beautiful lake.

Mo Wuji saw this and could not help but sigh deeply, if this was Earth, this fella would definitely be superstar material. Not only was his figure perfect, he was handsome, and his voice and behave was perfect. All of this was extremely natural, and he did not seem to have a hint of pretence.

"Pill Master Mo?" An astonished voice could be heard, this time from a lady. It belonged to someone Mo Wuji was familiar with, Qu Wan'Er.

Ostensibly, Qu Wan'Er was here together with the handsome, young man.

The effects of the healing pills had kicked in. With a strong pull, Mo Wuji climbed out of the lightning lake.

"Thank you friend. I don't need any help for now." After climbing out of the lightning lake, Mo Wuji leaned against a huge rock, swallowed a few pills and replied laughingly.

The handsome youth seemed to know Mo Wuji's thoughts; he smiled faintly and did not say anything much.

Qu Wan'Er had already taken a step forward and asked urgently, "Pill Master Mo, are you okay? How did you end up in a lightning lake?"

Mo Wuji inhaled a few mouthful of air before replying, "I saw a spiritual herb within the lightning lake, so I wanted to dig it up. I didn't expect the lightning bolts to be so powerful, I almost didn't manage to climb out."

"Ai, there's really a Lightning Splitting Grass..." The handsome youth's figure flashed and his shadow charged into the lightning lake. When he emerged, he held a blue grass within his hand.

Lightning Splitting Grass? Mo Wuji got a shock. He was just blindly lying, but this youth actually managed to retrieve a Lightning Splitting Grass.

The Lightning Splitting Grass's price was astronomical as it was an incomparably rare herb. This grass could only grow within lightning lakes. It absorbed the essence of lightning to grow, but it could also avoid lightning. Within a lightning lake, except for a few demonic beasts, it was extremely difficult for spiritual herbs to

survive. This Lightning Splitting Grass was one of these few herbs. When lightning strikes, this grass would be able to divert it. Of course, a low grade Lightning Splitting Grass would not be able to divert the thick lightning bolt which struck Mo Wuji.

Even so, the Lightning Splitting Grass was invaluable. It was an especially peerless treasure for lightning affinity cultivators.

At the same time, Mo Wuji was astounded by this fella's cultivation. From the speed he displayed, Mo Wuji could tell that this fella was much, much stronger than him.

The handsome youth brought the grass in front of Mo Wuji, "You discovered this first, so I helped you take it."

Mo Wuji looked at this fella doubtfully. The Lightning Splitting Grass had such a high price, it was at least a Tier 6 spiritual herb but he's just giving it away? Unless he's trying to show his generosity in front of Qu Wan'Er? But that's not right. With his figure and temperament, he would not need to give this Lightning Splitting Grass to gain Qu Wan'Er's favour.

"You are the one you dug it, so it's not mine. Furthermore, this wasn't the herb I discovered." Mo Wuji shook his head and did not hesitate to reject this fella's good intentions.

He was only blindly speaking previously. He had no part to play from the discovery to the harvesting of the Lightning Splitting Grass. He did not wish to take advantage of others.

By the side, Qu Wan'Er eagerly said, "Pill Master Mo, this is the Heaven Demon Sect's Senior Hou Yucheng. Senior Hou doesn't like to take advantage of others. Since you discovered it, you should keep it. There's nothing to be ashamed about."

Mo Wuji lightly smiled. Hou Yucheng doesn't like to take advantage of others, but did that mean that I would like to leech off others? Of course, that would depend on what I'm leeching off. This is merely a Lightning Splitting Grass, and not the Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal.

"This doesn't belong to me, and Brother Hou doesn't owe me anything. So I won't be taking this Lightning Splitting Grass." Mo Wuji spoke plainly but he spoke with an unquestionable tone.

Hou Yucheng was slightly shocked before turning to Qu Wan'Er and asking, "Junior Wan'Er, this should be the Pill Master Mo you mentioned previously?"

Chapter 139: Humongous Icy Mountain

"Yes, he is Mo Wuji. He was the one who gave me this bracelet," Qu Wan'Er answered.

Hou Yucheng laughed and said, "Since that's the case, junior Wan'Er can have this stalk of Lightning Splitting Grass then."

Seeing that both Mo Wuji and Hou Yucheng did not want this Lightning Splitting Grass, Qu Wan'Er decided to keep it.

"Pill Master Mo, how did you end up here?" Qu Wan'Er asked after keeping the Lightning Splitting Grass.

She originally wanted to ask Mo Wuji why was he here with his low cultivation level. And since he entered, why would he come so far?

Given Mo Wuji's pace by foot, even if he did not stop to rest, he should not have reached here so quickly. What she did not know was that Mo Wuji had actually ran for a few days and nights just to get so far.

Mo Wuji said helplessly, "I don't know. I just kept walking and when I finally stopped, I've arrived here."

Qu Wan'Er noticed Mo Wuji's reluctance to speak the truth so she did not question him any further. Instead, Hou Yucheng took the initiative to ask, "Brother Mo, there is an icy mountain nearby

and I've heard that it has two Flowers of the True Gods of the ice and water attribute. Do you want to follow us to check it out?"

Mo Wuji stared blankly for a moment. Dong Lun was out to kill Zheng Hefei because he was afraid that the secrets of the icy mountain might be revealed but everyone knows about it now?

Qu Wan'Er hurried to say, "Senior Hou, Pill Master Mo is only in Channel Opening Stage while everyone who will be heading to the icy mountain are experts. I don't think it is suitable for Pill Master Mo to go."

Hou Yucheng laughed, "I feel that despite being only at Channel Opening Stage, brother Mo has sufficient confidence to enter the icy mountain."

"Senior Qu, how did you all find out about the icy mountain?" Mo Wuji was very curious about this.

Qu Wan'Er replied, "It is not just us, at least a hundred others know about the icy mountain in this area too. They are also aware of the existence of the Flower of the True Gods on the icy mountain. Have you been to the One Dao House's auction sale? The map that they were auctioning depicts this area."

Back at the auction, he predicted that the secrets of the map would not be safe and he was right as the secrets were indeed revealed.

Mo Wuji was never interested in the Flower of the True Gods and since so many people found out about it, he dismissed the idea of heading towards the icy mountain. It would be a joke for someone like him to go and compete with these experts for the Flower of the True Gods.

"Oh yes, senior Qu, is it true that there is an Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal in the Five Elements Desolate Domain?" Mo Wuji casually asked Qu Wan'Er before she left as he remembered that he still had no clue on where to find the Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal.

Hou Yucheng, who was standing by the side, said, "It is natural for the Five Elements Desolate Domain to have it because the Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal is a top grade treasure. It is worth even more than the Flower of the True Gods. I've heard that this item could only grow under icy conditions which is why there is a chance of an Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal appearing at the place we're heading towards."

After hearing this, Mo Wuji's spirits were lifted and he said, "Senior Qu, brother Hou, I would like to rest for a while first. Would it be possible for me to follow you two join the crowd afterwards?"

Hou Yucheng smiled and said, "No problem at all. Please rest well brother Mo, we will leave two days later as we are a little tired too."

One had to admit that Hou Yucheng spoke with wonderful demeanor as he showed ample respect even to a Channel Opening

Stage cultivator like Mo Wuji.

Since Hou Yucheng had already said it, Qu Wan'Er naturally did not refute. Moreover, she still owed Mo Wuji a favour.

The moment Hou Yucheng and Qu Wan'Er left, Mo Wuji immediately took out a Spirit Depositing Pill, clenched some Earth grade spirit stones and started to circulate his spiritual energy.

This was the first time he used a pill to cultivate and that was only because he was hurt quite badly by the lightning bolt earlier.

Most of the spiritual energy in the surrounding was completely absorbed by Mo Wuji, who was originally at the pinnacle of Channel Opening Stage Level 8. He then managed to advance past Channel Opening Stage Level 8 into Channel Opening Stage Level 9.

As the elementary energy around Mo Wuji started to circulate, the speed of his recovery increased tremendously.

After more than two hours, Mo Wuji let out a loud cry before standing up.

Channel Opening Stage Level 9. Additionally, his wounds were recovering a lot quicker due to his advancement in level. Advancing from Level 8 to Level 9 was [as easy as a canal forming when the water comes](#).

He cleaned himself up before changing to a fresh set of clothes. Even though he still looked battered, he definitely looked much better compared to when he first crawled out of the lightning lake.

As Mo Wuji walked out, he saw Hou Yucheng and Qu Wan'Er conversing from afar.

Seeing Mo Wuji walked out, the duo walked over.

As Hou Yucheng's eyes fell on Mo Wuji's body, his eyes lit up as he cupped his fist and said, "Congratulation Brother Mo on advancing once again."

Mo Wuji also cupped his fist as he replied, "Compared to Brother Hou, my cultivation level is really nothing much."

After hearing Mo Wuji's cry just now, Qu Wan'Er knew that there was an increase in Mo Wuji's strength yet again. She was very surprised because given his poor spiritual roots, he should at most be recovering from his wounds. Who knew that within just two hours, not only did Mo Wuji's wounds almost fully recovered, he managed to advance to the next Channel Opening Stage Level too.

"Pill Master Mo, do you really have low grade spiritual roots?" Qu Wan'Er could not help but asked.

Mo Wuji laughed out loud, "I wish I did not have such poor spiritual roots too. The pity was that the few times I tested, they all

proved that I only have low grade spiritual roots. Otherwise, I would not have been reduced to just a guest pill refiner at a sect. Fortunately, even though I have poor spiritual roots, my perceptions are still decent which is why I could still advance every now and then."

Hou Yucheng said with a serious tone, "Brother Mo has great perseverance and verve so I am sure your future achievements will definitely not be lesser than mine."

Qu Wan'Er knew that this was just Hou Yucheng's kind words as Mo Wuji simply cannot be compared to a Heaven Demon Sect's genius who was about to enter the Heaven Seeking Palace.

To prevent Qu Wan'Er from questioning any further about his spiritual roots, Mo Wuji took the initiative to ask Hou Yucheng, "Brother Hou, I've heard that the Heaven Demon Sect's senior Yang Yingping is really decent. May I know if this is true?"

"Haha, Brother Mo is indeed a man of temperament. Junior apprentice Sister Yang Yingping is indeed my Heaven Demon Sect's genius disciple. Other than her unparalleled looks, her cultivation level is definitely not lower than mine. If Brother Mo is interested in junior apprentice sister Yang Yingping, I could introduce you to her," Hou Yucheng laughed as he said without considering that Mo Wuji might not worthy of her.

Mo Wuji shook his hand hurriedly, "How can a person with such low cultivation level like me ever woo Senior Yang? I casually inquired about it because I've heard people talking about it."

Hou Yucheng said without putting his words to heart, "Brother Mo need not belittle yourself because given the quality of your spiritual roots, it is already very impressive to become a Tier 3 pill refiner. This is not something anybody could easily accomplish. I believe that Brother Mo will eventually make it into the Heaven Seeking Palace. After getting out of the Five Elements Desolate Domain, both junior apprentice Sister Yangping and I will be heading for the Heaven Seeking Palace. We will definitely have more opportunities to meet in the future."

"These are all things of the future. Senior Qu and Brother Hou, why don't we head over to the icy mountain now," Mo Wuji guessed that Hou Yucheng might still have his doubts over him after watching him get hurt in the lightning lake.

"All right..." Qu Wan'Er realised that Mo Wuji did not have his bracelet on his wrist after finishing her sentence, "Pill Master Mo, did you lose your bracelet?"

Mo Wuji answered awkwardly, "I probably lost it back at the lightning lake. Forget it, I will just follow behind Senior Qu and I'm sure I will remember the route back."

Mo Wuji did not lose his bracelet in the lightning lake but dropped it back at the cave. When he was frightened by the demonic beast, he did not even retrieve a single piece of clothing, let alone a bracelet.

He did see a bracelet back on Zheng Hefei's body. However, he

did not dare to take Zheng Hefei's bracelet because who knew if he marked his bracelet with any special notation?

"It is just a bracelet, it doesn't make too much of a difference. Just as Brother Mo mentioned, I don't think they will not let one person out just because he did not have his bracelet with him," Hou Yucheng laughed as he added.

The three of them changed direction before hurrying off.

Both Qu Wan'Er and Hou Yucheng did not move at their fastest speed to make sure that Mo Wuji could catch up with them. Hou Yucheng even explained to him about many people, objects and the origins of the different sects on their way. Even though they were rushing, Mo Wuji did not feel bored at all and he even learnt a lot from him.

Half a day later, the three of them started to feel the cold which reminded Mo Wuji of the Ice Burst Talisman. As they move forward, it felt as though they were moving closer to the heart of the Ice Burst Talisman.

After half an incense's time, a continuous stretch of ice mountains appeared in Mo Wuji's line of sight. This continuous stretch of ice mountains resembled a boundless stretch of hills, one after another without any end in sight.

Beyond the depths of the ice mountains, Mo Wuji saw a humongous icy mountain in which its peak was too high to be seen. This humongous icy mountain was located in between many

shorter ice mountain similar to a crane in a flock of chickens.

The reflection of the sunlight by the icy mountain made Mo Wuji's eyes a little uncomfortable.

Mo Wuji had forgotten about the coldness in front of such a splendid scenery of the icy mountains.

"That is the tallest icy mountain which many people had already explored. We should hurry too," Qu Wan'Er pointed to that humongous icy mountain as she spoke.

What she said was right, there was indeed a continuous stream of people travelling to and from it. It was very obvious as their shadows were reflected against the background.

The trio sped up as they hurried to the region holding the many smaller ice mountains.

After stepping into the region with the smaller icy mountains, Mo Wuji realised how difficult it was to run quickly in here. Everywhere was frozen and the icy road below their feet was so slippery they could easily slip and fall. If they were not careful, they could get hurt by falling onto a sharp piece of ice.

The humongous icy mountain looked near but it was actually very far away. The trio spent an entire hour to reach the foot of the icy mountain.

Over a hundred people gathered at the foot of the icy mountain and there was actually even more people running here.

Mo Wuji noticed that a few shadows were already scaling the icy mountain but it seemed very difficult to do so because of its slippery surface. To climb up, one had to continuously carve out a foothold. However, the frozen ice were extremely hard and it took one guy half a day to carve out just half a foothold.

"Let's go check it out too," Qu Wan'Er turned and told Hou Yucheng the moment she saw that a few cultivators were already scaling the icy mountain.

As soon as Qu Wan'Er finished talking, a strong wind blew and a cultivator scaling the mountain was thrown off and disappeared. Additionally, the foothold that he carved out previously was smoothened out too.

It is an english translation for the idiom 水到渠成 which means that when conditions are right, success will follow naturally.

Chapter 140: I've Always Loved Helping Others

Qu Wan'Er's mouth went agape as words no longer came out. She looked around at the surrounding people, and no one seemed to find it shocking. Clearly, this wasn't the first time such a thing happened.

At the moment, the few cultivators who were blown away by the tempest hurried to slide down. They didn't even climb the icy mountain for a few minutes, but if they continued to climb higher, it would get more dangerous.

"No one can confirm whether there's truly a Flower of the True Gods up there. If there isn't and we climb up there, won't we be wasting our efforts?" A female cultivator looked up at the towering icy mountain and lamented. The mountain was so high, that even its peak could not be seen.

No one responded to her words. Whether or not there was a Flower of the True Gods, they would know it well in their own hearts. Those who chose not to believe it can leave; then there would be one less competitor.

Hou Yucheng suddenly stepped forward and said, "Friends, I feel that this solo acts and competing among ourselves will not work. Even if someone here managed to reach the top, it would be hard to get down."

"What kind of thing are you?" A big man with a face full of beard

coldly glanced at Hou Yucheng. He was already at the Yuan Dan Stage, and this Hou Yucheng clearly wasn't in the Yuan Dan Stage, yet he dared to spout such nonsense.

Hou Yucheng maintained a smile on his face, not a half bit aggravated as he said, "I'm not a thing, I'm Heaven Demon Sect's Hou Yucheng."

Hearing that Hou Yucheng was from the Heaven Demon Sect, the big, bearded man did not continue nitpicking on him. The Heaven Demon Sect was one of the three great 'Heaven' Sects: Heaven Sword Island, Heaven Aria Palace and Heaven Demon Sect. Don't underestimate it because it was the last among the three sects, the sect practises some strange and occult arts. You might suddenly die and you still wouldn't understand what happened.

"Does Brother Hou have a better idea?" Another person stood up and clasped his fists towards Hou Yucheng.

"I don't dare," Hou Yucheng graciously clasped his fists to return the gesture before saying "At the mountain, the cold wind is perennially blowing and whistling, the higher you go, the stronger the winds. What I'm suggesting is for everyone to work together to carve steps into the ice. This is the most effort saving and safest method to go up."

"Won't the people who come after us get to free load from our efforts?" The big bearded man frowned and said.

Hou Yucheng smiled faintly but did not respond to the big

bearded man's words. The big bearded man snorted; even though his cultivation was higher than Hou Yucheng, he did not dare cause a ruckus here.

A thin and small cultivator took the initiative to say, "As we are climbing the mountain, the strong winds will level the steps behind us in no time at all. But with so many of us going up, there definitely won't be that many Flowers of the True Gods. Then, distribution will be a problem."

The big bearded man glared at him fiercely, "Distribution? Whoever is capable will fight for it, the rest can just screw off."

A few Spirit Building Stage cultivators self-consciously retreated from the group. With their cultivation, taking part would only be paving the way for others.

Seeing that Mo Wuji did not have any intentions of retreating, Qu Wan'Er slightly furrowed her brows and took the initiative to dissuade him, "Pill Master Mo, why don't you stay here for now?"

Mo Wuji smiled lightly, "It's okay, I can also take part in digging the steps. It's always good to have extra help."

"Pui!" A lady heard Mo Wuji's words and could not help but laughed out loud. Mo Wuji's entire body did not pulse with spirituality; instead, it was plain and calm like an ordinary mortal. As a cultivator, anyone could tell that Mo Wuji's talent was low, and his cultivation was ordinary.

After all, the stronger a cultivator, the stronger his spirituality.

"Little boy, you shouldn't even be at the Spirit Building Stage right? If you go up, all you would be doing is digging steps. You should just stay here, even if there are a lot of Flowers of the True Gods, there won't be enough for you," The lady who laughed aloud added.

The lady's looks were ordinary and her speech brought with it a tone of ridicule, but Mo Wuji knew she was not evil at heart. She should know that with his low cultivation, following them would only be a waste of his efforts. Ultimately, he might not even be able to reach the peak.

Mo Wuji chuckled, "Senior, many thanks for your warm intentions, but I've always liked helping others since I was young. I'm not even afraid to help up a fallen old man, what more digging some steps? Being able to help the senior brothers and sisters here is my honour."

Many of the cultivators there were dumbfounded by Mo Wuji's words, even Hou Yucheng didn't understand the intention behind Mo Wuji's words. But everyone could understand the meaning behind Mo Wuji's last sentence: even with Mo Wuji's low cultivation, he was willing to take the risk to dig the ice stairs.

On the other hand, it was the big bearded man who started chuckling as he said to Mo Wuji, "You're a promising lad."

With that, he turned and stared at Hou Yucheng, "Now there are

more than 60 people who are willing to go up together. You'll allocate the manpower, and we'll start right now."

The others also turned to look at Hou Yucheng, clearly wishing for him to lead them with his stair digging idea.

Hou Yucheng clasped his fists and said, "Initially, I was about to suggest splitting into two groups, but since there's only 63 people now, I would advise everyone to work together to dig out a curved ice steps upwards. The icy mountain is tough, and it would be very difficult for a single person. But if we all work together, it would be more than ten times easier."

"OK, we'll do just that." The big bearded man clapped his hands and retrieved his magic treasure; it was an exquisite fine-scale awl.

The others also did not have any disagreements and they each took out their magic treasures. Mo Wuji only had his Tian Ji Pole so he could only take that out.

"Your magic treasure is a metal pole?" Qu Wan'Er was a bit speechless. It was not as though there weren't cultivators who used the pole as a weapon but they were as rare as phoenix feathers or qilin horns. For someone of Mo Wuji's cultivation who dared to use the pole as a magic treasure, he definitely had to be the first.

"Good. Unique. Ha Ha." The big bearded man laughed as he took his spot.

Hou Yucheng was also rather astonished. He had always thought that Mo Wuji's magic treasure would be something related to lightning, never would he expect that Mo Wuji would just pick up a metal pole.

He soon regained his countenance as he said loudly, "Everyone, let's begin."

"Hong Hong Hong Hong..." The multiple magic treasures landed on the icy mountain at the same time, causing a powerful tremor. With elemental energy infused in the attack, a single attack was able to break open a step on the tough icy mountain.

Everyone celebrated. Climbing the mountain truly required everyone's combined efforts. This definitely wasn't a simple outcome of $1 + 1$. It far exceeded that.

As Mo Wuji's cultivation was the lowest, he was assigned to be at the extreme side. This was the most dangerous place, but he was in no position to reject it. After keeping that this place might have the Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal, he had set his mind to climb up.

Fortunately, Mo Wuji's attack power with the Tian Ji Pole was not bad, and the rest did not deny his participation. Furthermore, to the others here, a Channel Opening Stage cultivator like Mo Wuji definitely did not have a chance to obtain the Flower of the True Gods, so he was simply akin to free labour.

Explosive sounds could be heard, ice dregs flew about, the crowd

managed to slowly advance upwards. At their back, a winding 'S' shaped ice road could be seen snaking upwards.

In just a single day, the group managed to climb to the mountain's halfway mark. The 'S' shaped road behind them was also gradually fading away.

"Friend, I think everyone here all underestimated you. I am Cheng Qiyu from the Golden Spear Sect." By Mo Wuji's side was a medium built youth. As they got higher, his shock got higher as well. This was because the steps carved by Mo Wuji was no lesser than his; it might even be better. What confused him was that every time Mo Wuji dug a step, he would first punch a deep hole with his metal pole. This was simply wasting more elemental energy. From these acts alone, he could tell that Mo Wuji's abilities was not limited to the Channel Opening Stage.

"Rogue cultivator, Mo Wuji. Brother Cheng's name sure is unique," Mo Wuji smiled and said. Along this journey, he could tell that this Cheng Qiyu should roughly be in the Spirit Building Stage Level 4. However, this Cheng Qiyu's endurance did not seem to be much stronger than his. Along the way, he did not consume any pills but he still had energy. On the other hand, this Cheng Qiyu seemed to be getting tired.

Cheng Qiyu laughed self-deprecatingly, "I came up with this name myself. [My original name was Cheng Qiyu](#). The Cheng Clan gave birth to a genius cultivator, Cheng Heshen, and we had to give countless of cultivation resources to that Cheng Heshen. I was unwilling, so I left the Cheng Clan, and with some luck, I managed to enter the Golden Spear Sect."

Doubts formed within Mo Wuji's heart, like how did this Cheng Qiyu manage to get a placing to enter the Five Elements Desolate Domain? However, these weren't questions for him to ask.

"Brother Mo, as a rogue cultivator, you managed to get here..." Cheng Qiyu did not manage to finish his words when a icy cold tempest came bounding over.

There were no signs, the wind just suddenly came crashing over.

In the previous day, the group did not meet with the attacks of tempests and they all felt that their previous thinking had been far too conservative. None of them would have expected that in this moment when they lowered their guards, a mad tempest would blast over.

The shadows of tens of cultivators disappeared along with the wind. The previous 'S' shaped road had also disappeared. Being carried away at this height, the chances of surviving was not much more than zero.

Mo Wuji and Cheng Qiyu were also subjected to the strong winds. Mo Wuji's reaction was extremely fast; at almost the same instant the wind came blowing, he threw his body to the ice step. At the same time, he fetched his sharp knife and stabbed it into the hole. His actions were smooth and fluid, with no time wasted. He seemed to have practised this in his head multiple times.

With all these, Mo Wuji still had the time to extend his hand and

made a grab.

Cheng Qiyu, who had already been blown away, had quite good luck. One of his leg had been grabbed by Mo Wuji and his entire body fell onto the ice step.

Once his entire body is planted down, the effects of the strong winds lessened by quite a bit. Cheng Qiyu tightly grabbed a groove within the step, not daring to let go.

The roaring wind came and left quickly. By the time the wind was gone, the group found that there were more than 10 among them who had disappeared. The group had now many empty spaces.

"Big brother Mo, thank you." Even though Cheng Qiyu's cultivation was higher than Mo Wuji, he still emotionally bowed and expressed his gratitude towards Mo Wuji. He even addressed Mo Wuji as 'Big brother'.

Mo Wuji had just saved his life; his gratitude came from the bottom of his heart. One must know that in that kind of situation, even if they could make it in time to extend a hand, others definitely wouldn't do so. Those that extend their hands to save others would also put themselves in greater danger.

Mo Wuji patted Cheng Qiyu's shoulder and chuckled, "It's nothing much. I told you before, I've always loved helping others. Don't you see me here helping everyone dig ice steps?"

Confused? There are two different Qi. His current Qi, 弃, means

abandon. While his previous Qi, 齐, means gather. His Yu 玉 refers to Jade. He changed his name to reflect his changing attitudes towards riches and resources.

Chapter 141: I'm A Good Person

"You're actually alright?" The big bearded man stared at Mo Wuji in shock; there were only a little than 60 people, and now more than 10 of them were gone. Mo Wuji was at the extreme edge of the group, and his cultivation was also the lowest. Logically, Mo Wuji should have been the first one to be carried away by the tempest. However, in reality, among the people carried away, Mo Wuji precisely wasn't one of them.

Mo Wuji snickered, "I came to serve everyone, and help everyone reach the peak. But we're not even there yet, so how could anything happen to me?"

"Not only is he alright, the guy beside him was saved by him," A tall and lanky man said as he sized Mo Wuji up.

Qu Wan'Er finally started to believe Hou Yucheng's words; Mo Wuji was truly a little peculiar. To remain unscathed after that situation, was it something possible for a simple Channel Opening Stage cultivator?

Only Cheng Qiyu understood what happened, he was extremely impressed as he praised, "Big brother Mo, I finally understand why you would first dig a hole in the ice. So it's a life saving measure."

Mo Wuji was just about to say something when he suddenly thought of something, he immediately bent down and picked up a piece of ice dregs. As he felt the ice dregs in his hand, Mo Wuji was sure of one thing: the thing in his hands weren't ice dregs but some

sort of jade stone similar to ice.

This was already the halfway point of the mountain; an ice-like jade stone would not appear here out of coincidence. There was only one possibility: someone placed it here.

Why would someone place this ice-like object at the halfway point of the ice mountain? Unless...

As he thought of this, Mo Wuji sat on the step and placed his hand into the ice hole. Mo Wuji's conjunctions were immediately confirmed. The thing at the bottom of the ice hole wasn't ice, but the same sort of material which felt like ice.

"Being able to protect your own little life with your cultivation is already impressive. I never expected that you would even think of saving others under that dangerous situation," The big bearded man looked at Mo Wuji and chortled. In his heart, he felt that a guy like Mo Wuji had long been extinct.

Mo Wuji stood up and chuckled, "Because I'm a good person, I want to help everyone. Everyone's happiness is the true happiness, mine doesn't really matter."

Qu Wan'Er looked at Mo Wuji speechlessly. If she did not personally witness Mo Wuji borrowing the Six-footed Lightning Crocodile's lightning to kill Huo Zhenghu, she might have believed his words.

Initially, she did think that Mo Wuji was truly helpless in that situation, and was unable to save Huo Zhenghu. However, as she recollected on what happened, it wasn't that Mo Wuji chose not to save Huo Zhenghu, he even intentionally led the lightning crocodile to attack Huo Zhenghu.

After knowing that Mo Wuji was a Tier 3 Mortal Pill Refiner who even managed to obtain placings within the Five Elements Pill Competition, Qu Wan'Er was definite that Mo Wuji wasn't the good person who helps others unconditionally as he had described himself to be. However, she did not feel disgust towards Mo Wuji, but Mo Wuji formed a deeper and firmer impression in her heart. She admired a person like Mo Wuji. On the other hand, the death of a trash like Huo Zhenghu was simply just another death.

Hou Yucheng was also sure that he was not wrong, Mo Wuji was not simple.

He also clapped his hands and said, "Everyone let's continue to push hard. Please be more alert for the wind, after all, there aren't any warning signs."

Mo Wuji had some apprehensions in his heart; he already lost his interest in digging upwards. He had a feeling that within this ice mountain, there might be an entire structure built entirely with this ice-like material. He was still contemplating whether it was possible for him to dig downwards alone.

"Everyone wait... there's something here, it seems to be ice jadestone..." A surprised voice called out, and a girl raised a piece

of crushed ice dregs.

Mo Wuji lamented, it seems like he wasn't the only who discovered it. Just now, everyone threw their bodies to the ground to avoid the wind, it was expected that someone else discovered it.

The big bearded man grabbed the ice dregs from the girl's hand, and after a short examination, he confirmed, "This friend is not wrong, we are not standing on ice."

Hou Yucheng also took a step forward and accepted the ice dregs. After a few breaths time, Hou Yucheng passed it over to another cultivator and nodded, "If I'm not wrong, there should be a huge palace below us. This palace should be built using the ice jadestone, but I wonder who would spend such effort and resources."

After they heard Hou Yucheng's words, everyone exhaled a breath of cold air.

An ice jadestone palace as massive as this ice mountain? How much ice jadestone would that require? And of all these ice jadestone were brought out, how many gold coins could they exchange it for?

"I suggest that everyone start digging downwards," After a brief moment of silence, another cultivator stood up and said.

Compared to the unreliable Flower of the True Gods at the

summit, the huge palace below them was much more tempting.

No one objected to that idea as everyone stared at the ground beneath them with a glimmer in their eyes. Perhaps what awaited them below was a palace full of treasures.

Cheng Qiyu saw Mo Wuji casually throwing away the ice dregs in his hand, and his heart thumped strongly. Even if he didn't examine that piece of ice, he could guess that it should be ice jadestone. That would mean that Mo Wuji had already discovered the ice jadestone, it was just that he chose not to say anything.

He was reminded that Mo Wuji was just in the Channel Opening Stage, but his true abilities were no lower than his. Furthermore, Mo Wuji was even able to maintain his own life during that blustering wind. That wasn't the only thing, Mo Wuji was even able to save him. One must know that Mo Wuji's position was actually the most susceptible to being blown away.

Cheng Qiyu decided firmly in his heart, that had to form good relations with Mo Wuji. Not only was Mo Wuji his benefactor, Mo Wuji was a clever person who would definitely have a promising future.

Tens of magic treasures no longer carved upwards but started attacking downwards instead. Huge chunks of ice flew into the air and the round hole enlarged.

"There really is an ice jadestone structure down there." The big bearded man grabbed a handful of shredded ice and chortled. The

shredded ice in his hand was truly ice jadestone.

"It might still be possible that this is an ice jade mountain," A slightly cold voice broke the bearded man's celebration.

The big bearded man's smile immediately disappeared; he snorted and did not say another word, instead, he swung his fine-scale awl and struck it forcefully downwards.

It wasn't because he didn't want to say anything, but he knew that the other party was right. It might really be an ice jade mountain. Even though such a huge ice jade mountain had never been heard of before, it didn't mean that it didn't exist.

On the other hand, Mo Wuji was especially clear that this wasn't an ice jade mountain and it definitely was a huge palace. Even if it was an ice jade mountain, the center of it had been cleared to form a huge palace.

From the moment he set foot on this mountain, and as he slowly dug the steps up, he could discern that the sounds were completely different. Moreover, even though the hole they were digging was not even 3 meters deep, there was already a hollow sound, indicating that it was empty below.

"It doesn't matter whether this is an ice jade mountain, but there definitely is a huge palace below. I can already hear the difference in sounds. Everyone, keep pushing," At this moment, Hou Yucheng stood forward and said.

Hou Yucheng did not have the highest cultivation, but he was from the Heaven Demon Sect. Under the circumstances where there weren't any Heaven Seeking Palace cultivators, the status of the Heaven Demon Sect was definitely one of the top. Additionally, he had his own capabilities, his suggestions had not failed them so far. Thus, no one had any dissentment towards his call to continue digging.

The "Hong Hong" sound of magic treasures striking the ground sounded endlessly. No one skived and put in all their efforts to attack the mountainside.

As they were digging, another strong tempest swept by, but no one was blown away. Everyone were already deep within the hole, and 90% of the wind's force did not manage to get to them.

"We've already dug for so long, but there's still nothing. How long more do we have to dig?" A cultivator asked, his confidence wavering.

At the same time this cultivator opened his mouth, a 'Huala' sound could be heard; Mo Wuji's metal pole had struck open a swarthy black hole.

"We got through!" The incomparably excited bearded man was the first to reach Mo Wuji's side. The awl in his hand also struck towards the hole which Mo Wuji made. The hole got bigger, but it was pitch black below and nothing could be seen. Even as the crushed ice fell, no echoes could be heard.

"This lad's not bad, he's actually the first person to blast open this place, Ha Ha Ha Ha..." The big bearded man roared in laughter.

At the moment, everyone stopped their attacks. The big hole bored by Mo Wuji and the bearded man was already big enough for multiple people to enter at the same time. There wasn't even a need to enlarge it any further. Moreover, it might even cause the palace to collapse, and that would be irreparable.

"Brother Mo, many thanks. This time, we benefited from your efforts." Hou Yucheng also walked to Mo Wuji's side and clasped his fists towards Mo Wuji.

Hou Yucheng had always been acting as the leader and even he thanked Mo Wuji. Among the rest of the cultivators, many followed him to nod towards Mo Wuji or clasped their fists to express their appreciation.

"How do we get down? Anyone knows how deep it is?" The bearded man frowned as he stared at the

pitch black and unfathomably deep hole.

No one was able to see the bottom of the hole, they weren't even able to hear the echoes from the falling ice. More accurately, except Mo Wuji, no one was able to see what was down below.

Mo Wuji did not reveal any expression but he was madly

celebrating in his heart. He did not know that spiritual will could be used on such a manner. Like the others, his vision wasn't able to see what was below. However, his spiritual will was actually able to sweep and clearly discern what was through the hole.

There was indeed a colossal palace below. It was roughly 100 meters from the hole to the ground. For an ordinary mortal, falling from 100 meters would definitely result in their death. However, no one here was an ordinary mortal. Mo Wuji estimated that if anyone here fell from that height, they would probably only receive light injuries at the most.

The four corners of the palace seemed to have ten huge gates. There were some unverifiable objects floating in mid air within the palace, they looked like some sort of lantern.

"I will jump down first to help everyone find a path." As everyone was still contemplating over whether they should use a rope to abseil down, Mo Wuji suddenly said.

"You're jumping down?" Not just the bearded man, everyone on the scene looked at Mo Wuji in shock. Was this fella mad? Did he really come to sacrifice his life for everyone else?

Mo Wuji said with a straight face, "I've said it before. I'm a good guy who always liked helping others. Everyone, wait for my good news."

With that, Mo Wuji unhesitatingly jumped into the hole.

"Who has an illumination stone?" At that instant, someone remembered of the illumination stone.

Chapter 142: The Storage Ring And The Copper Key

This question alarmed everyone; Mo Wuji also heard it. Mo Wuji was secretly anxious; if someone takes out an illumination stone and throws it down, they would clearly see that this place was only 100 meters deep. Furthermore, there were even some places in midair which could be stepped on, there was clearly no danger in coming down.

Mo Wuji treaded on those lantern like objects and soon reached the ground. The ground was very hard and was built using some unknown material. Even as Mo Wuji landed heavily on it, there were no sounds.

Airflow within the palace wasn't very smooth, and it was rather suffocating. In the shortest time possible, Mo Wuji scanned through the surroundings; there were more than 20 passages which led to some unknown destination. In the center of the hall, there was a stone cauldron. At the side of the stone cauldron hung a corpse. With his spiritual will, Mo Wuji could see that the corpse was grasping a copper key in its hand. The key was around 30 centimeters long.

Mo Wuji immediately rushed over and threw the key into his storage bag. Perhaps his speed was too fast, as the corpse's robes were ruffled by his wind.

Mo Wuji used his fastest possible speed to leave the corpse. At this moment, multiple illumination stones dropped in, illuminating the surroundings as though it was daytime.

"Friends, it's very safe down here. You all can come on down," Mo Wuji lifted his head and shouted.

In actuality, after the illumination stones were activated, there was no need for Mo Wuji to call out. Everyone could see that it was extremely safe.

40 shadows descended down, and soon, everyone was standing in this moldy, stuffy hall.

No one bothered to care about Mo Wuji as they scanned the hall with eyes like an eagle's, searching around for clues.

The corpse by the stone cauldron was the first to be discovered; the bearded man had the highest cultivation, so he was the fastest to arrive by the corpse's side.

At this moment, the people discovered that there were also approximately 20 passages, and some simple drawings on the wall. The location which was most likely to have treasures would be the corpse on the stone cauldron. So as the bearded man landed by the corpse's side, everyone rushed to surround him.

As everyone came over, they brought over some mild wind. With a 'huala', the corpse fell onto the ground and crumbled. Even its bones disintegrated to ashes.

"Ding", a seemingly imperceptible sound was particularly obvious

in this silent hall. This light drew the attention attracted the gaze of everyone there. A mottled ring landed and rolled on the ground.

This ring coincidentally rolled to the side of a yellow robed cultivator and he immediately rushed to grab it.

Storage ring?

Everyone's eyes concentrated on this yellow robed cultivator. Everyone was clear on the immense value of a storage ring.

Let's not talk about storage rings, even storage bags were items not anyone could obtain. There were more than 40 people present, and not more than half of them possessed a storage bag. One must know that anyone who could enter the Five Elements Desolate Domain was definitely a sect's genius disciple. Even so, not everyone here had their own storage bags. Since that's the case, a storage ring which was much handier to carry, much more storage space and had much tighter defenses was far more valuable.

"Hand the ring over," The bearded man glared at the yellow robed cultivator and spoke in an unkind manner.

The yellow robed cultivator was frightened. However, he was truly unwilling to give up this storage ring which belonged to him. In his eyes, this was his luck ah.

"Why? I'm the one who obtained it. You can't just unreasonably take..." The yellow robed cultivator gritted his teeth and spoke in a

slightly quivering tone.

Perhaps he knew deep down that he was definitely unable to keep the storage ring. Now, he simply wanted to ask for some benefits.

Mo Wuji shook his head in his mind. If it was him, he would not hesitate to throw the storage ring away. Even if he wanted some benefits, he wouldn't speak in such a manner. Instead, he would be direct and say: I don't want this ring. Exchange it with something else.

The bearded man laughed menacingly, and the fine-scale awl in his hand began to be wrapped in countless phosphorescence. Elemental energy surged wildly, and even Mo Wuji who was the furthest away felt suffocated. A pressure of death came bounding down, making it difficult to breathe. The cultivators all parted ways and avoided the bearded man. The yellow robed cultivator never expected that the bearded man wouldn't even negotiate and act immediately. At this moment, he couldn't even dodge.

"Pssh!" Blood sprayed in all directions. The yellow robed cultivator was killed with a single stab of the awl.

The bearded man walked over and picked up the storage ring and wore it on his own hand, his eyes darting around the crowd.

No one dared to speak; he was the only Yuan Dan Stage cultivator here. The yellow robed cultivator was roughly in the initial levels of the Transcending Mortality Stage, he had no means of resistance against the bearded man. The crowd which originally

surrounded the bearded man subconsciously moved to the side. After seeing firsthand the bearded man's prowess, no one dared to look for their own deaths.

Mo Wuji could feel the killing intent in the bearded man's eyes and his heart instantly sunk. The bearded man was so powerful, if he put his mind to it, it would not be impossible for him to slaughter everyone here.

I must go. Just as Mo Wuji was thinking of an excuse to enter a passage, he heard Hou Yucheng chuckle, "Since there isn't any more treasures here, then I will first enter a passage. Junior Wan'Er, Brother Mo, let's go together."

As he was speaking, Hou Yucheng had already rushed into a passage. Qu Wan'Er followed behind him closely.

Mo Wuji did not follow behind Hou Yucheng. Instead, he chose the passage closest to him and charged in.

The other cultivators also reacted and they each left the hall through the passages.

The killing intent in the bearded man's eyes dispersed. At the instant he killed the yellow robed cultivator, the intention to massacre everyone here ran through his mind. However, he was still worried. There were a few cultivators half a step into the Yuan Dan Stage. If all 40 of them cooperated and surrounded him, he might not be able to kill them all. If that happens, things would get miserable for him.

Hou Yucheng spoke up before he made his decision, causing him to give up on his idea. There were so many passages, who knew where each passage led?

Mo Wuji used his fastest speed to rush within the passage. After madly running for a few minutes, Mo Wuji almost felt that he was actually in a hallucination. He was clearly beneath an ice mountain, but he actually felt an extreme, searing heat. And the further he went, his body felt hotter.

In another few minutes, Mo Wuji stopped. In front of him was a huge stone room. In the center of the stone room, he saw an earth fire crater the size of washbasin. The earth fire was constantly spurting ember, if the ember was more like magma, Mo Wuji might have thought that he was in front of a volcano.

The rich spiritual energy tempted Mo Wuji to simply sit down straight to cultivate. What agitated him even more was the red, fist sized crystal at the mouth of the crater. The red crystal was floating above the earth fire, as though it was being blown up by the air below.

On the floor, Mo Wuji also saw many fire crystals. The purity of these crystals were far higher than those he had before.

Mo Wuji took a leap forward and swung the Tian Ji Pole, slapping the red crystal at the crater. Mo Wuji immediately placed that fist sized crystal inside his storage bag.

Thereafter, Mo Wuji did not immediately retrieve the fire crystals on the floor. His spiritual will sensed the rapid approach of two cultivators.

"Ai, so many fire crystals, and of such purity!" One of the two immediately cried out in surprise.

The other's eyes landed on Mo Wuji. Mo Wuji was standing by the side, seeming as though he had just arrived. Seeing the positions of the fire crystals on the floor, it seemed like Mo Wuji had yet to pick any.

"There's nothing here for you. You can leave now." The person at the back, who was staring at Mo Wuji said coldly.

Mo Wuji snickered, "Two sirs, please. I was only here to scout for the two of you. Since there aren't any obstacles, I will leave first. Goodbye."

He had to leave. Even though Mo Wuji knew that he had obtained the most valuable item here, seeing how the two fellas got him to leave in such an arrogant manner, without even offering him scraps, infuriated him. If they met again, he would find some way to pay them back. Trying to deal with these two fellas with his current cultivation was simply throwing an egg against a rock.

"That person sure is interesting," Seeing Mo Wuji took his leave, the person in front chuckled and said.

The person who got Mo Wuji to leave snorted disdainfully, "Just a mere bug. If he didn't know his place, I would have swatted him with a single palm. Seeing how he worked so hard for free, and even risked his life to scout for us, I gave him a living opportunity."

Mo Wuji had already rapidly left that passage. By the time he returned to the hall, there was already no one there.

Mo Wuji took a look at the surroundings and started to decide which passage he should enter. He knew that most of these passages were already occupied, so he would go all the way to the passage's end. Instead, he used his spiritual will to scan ahead for him. If there was already someone there, he would retreat from that passage. With his ability, even if he found something good, he would not be able to snatch it away.

Besides the first passage where he found the fire crystals, he saw two cultivators fighting in the second passage. They seemed to be fighting for something. In the third passage, Mo Wuji saw a huge pool of water, and there were three cultivators staring by the side of the pool.

In the fourth passage, Mo Wuji saw a huge round wood. By its side, there was a person analysing it.

Mo Wuji saw the bearded man in the fifth passage. Besides him, there were also two dead bodies.

Mo Wuji did not dare enter any of these passages, especially the one with the bearded fella.

Mo Wuji hurried to enter the sixth passage. Finally, there weren't any other cultivators in this passage. This was because this passage was blocked by a massive stone gate. From the conditions of this gate, it looked like it had been attacked by some cultivators. Seeing that their attacks had no effect on the stone gate, they retreated.

Mo Wuji's eyes landed on the stone gate and he immediately got excited. On the stone gate, there was a huge key hole, and he just happened to have a 30 centimeters long copper key.

Chapter 143: The Horrifying Cold

Mo Wuji did not even take time to consider as he immediately inserted the copper key into the stone gate's keyhole. If he was someone else, perhaps he might take some time to slowly examine the gate before acting.

But here, he dared not hesitate as someone else might just come at the very next moment. Moreover, the gate was just forcefully attacked not long ago, reassuring Mo Wuji. If there were any traps in place, they would have already been activated.

The copper key was the perfect match for the keyhole. With a gentle twist, the stone gate creaked open with a "Gazhi" sound.

An intense cold seeped out of the door. Inside, was a vast expanse of white; Mo Wuji was unable to see anything with his vision, and could only scan with his spiritual will. Just as Mo Wuji was scanning, with his spiritual will approximately 100 meters in, two cultivators had already cautiously entered the passage. Mo Wuji immediately removed the key and shoved the gate close. However, no matter how hard he pushed, the gate did not move even a single inch. He could only leave it be and rush in despite the intense cold.

"There's a stone gate here..." A cultivator discovered the ajar stone gate and said gleefully.

Behind him was a female cultivator. She also saw the stone gate and she soon noticed that it was in the process of closing.

When he first opened the stone gate, Mo Wuji tried to forcefully close it shut to no avail. However, now that he had already delved deep in, this stone gate started to close itself automatically.

"Shall we go in?" The male cultivator asked hesitantly.

The girl didn't even answer his question; her figure sped up and she rushed into the stone gate in the shortest time possible. Her actions had already told the male cultivator her answer to this question.

Seeing the female cultivator entering, the male also increased his speed and followed behind her into the stone gate. After the two entered, the stone gate let out a deep sound before closing shut.

"Junior apprentice sister Xia, what place is this?" After entering, the male cultivator discovered that the entire place was pitch white, and immediately muttered slowly.

Junior apprentice sister Xia did not immediately answer and was clearly trying to ascertain their situation. Thereafter, she fetched an illumination stone. At the very next instant, she spoke cautiously, "Didn't think that an illumination stone wouldn't work here. Even though we don't know what place this is, but since there was a stone gate blocking it, it definitely isn't simple. Moreover..."

As she said this, junior apprentice sister Xia lowered her voice, "Senior apprentice brother Xiuran, we need to be careful. The stone gate was opened, yet it also closed by itself, meaning that

someone else must have entered before us. Also, I keep having this feeling that someone is watching me."

Mo Wuji was hiding by the side, not making a move. He had already seen this place clearly; this place was a much bigger hall compared to the hall they first landed in.

This hall was very weird, besides the vast expanse of icy fog, there was nothing else. There only possible 'thing' was the hidden entrance at the center of the hall. It seemed to be the entrance to a basement. With his spiritual will, Mo Wuji could only scan to the first tens of ice steps below.

The male and female cultivators were still slowly exploring the hall; Mo Wuji knew that they would eventually reach his location. Fortunately, the illumination stone did not work here in this white, icy fog.

Mo Wuji decided; his figure flashed and immediately entered the passage leading downwards. He landed on the ice steps below.

An overwhelming cold spread over, intimidating Mo Wuji. He almost wanted to simply retreat out of there.

"Junior apprentice sister Xia, I just saw a shadow flash past." That senior apprentice brother Xiuran stopped and said cautiously.

"I saw it too, let's go over." With that, junior apprentice sister Xia stepped down into the passage. Ostensibly, she had much bigger

balls than her senior apprentice brother Xiuran.

Mo Wuji's spiritual will naturally detected the two following him in.

The lower he went, the colder it became. Despite his concentrated efforts to surge circulate his spiritual energy, his body was still slowly frozen to be as rigid as a corpse.

If there weren't these two fellas, he might have chosen to retreat upwards. Now that there were these two fellas following him down, he would definitely encounter them. With his cultivation, he definitely wouldn't be an opponent for the two of them.

Bracing himself, Mo Wuji could only push himself forward. After walking for another ten steps, he really couldn't take it anymore; this chill will freeze him to death.

"Kacha!" At this moment, Mo Wuji's feet seemed to step on something.

His spiritual will was concentrated on the two behind him, and he actually forgot to pay attention to who was below him. At almost the same instant, an illumination stone flew down towards him. The illumination stone did not seem to work in the vast icy fog above, but it was able to clearly illuminate the situation within these ice steps.

Mo Wuji had already tripped on something, and with the

illumination stone landing on him, he could not help but roll downwards.

"I recognise him, it's that kid with the lowest cultivation...Ai..." The male cultivator did not finish his sentence as he cried out emotionally, "There's an Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal below..."

Rolling down a height of more than 30 meters down knocked Mo Wuji senseless. All this wasn't important to him; in the first few seconds in landed on the ground, his entire body went numb. Even though he heard the Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal which he deeply desired, he had no means of getting it. He knew he was going to freeze to death here.

The cold here was far too horrifying. Each thread of cold air seemed to seep into his very bones, with no means of resistance.

Even his blood froze gradually, and the skin on his hands started to change colour rapidly, turning into an extremely pale white colour. If he were to accidentally knock into something, his hand might just turn into crushed ice.

"We can't go down, it's far too cold, we can't take it..." The male cultivator walked to Mo Wuji's previous position and discovered that it was getting increasingly cold.

"Kacha..." The thing that Mo Wuji stepped on was also stepped on by the female cultivator. She lost her balance and grabbed the still-speaking male cultivator. Due to the extreme cold, the two's bodies

were incomparably rigid and were unable to make an agile reaction. Like Mo Wuji, the two rolled down like snowballs.

Mo Wuji had long stopped caring about those two people; his heart was engulfed in sadness. Before entering the Five Elements Desolate Domain, he did consider that he might not be able to come out. However, he did not really think that he would stay in this place forever.

Mo Wuji's vision gradually turned foggy; he felt his soul leaving his body.

The two cultivators landed not far away from him. Even with their superior cultivation, they had to struggle to stand up.

However, they weren't flailing to grab the Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal, but struggling to return back where they came from. But with a few steps, they sat paralysed on the floor. The terrifying chill left them with completely no chance to resist.

Seeing the female cultivator's face of despair, Mo Wuji's blurring mind was suddenly shocked awake. Perhaps it was the reflection of light, but Mo Wuji saw Yan'Er's face. He saw the face that Yan'Er would have if he died.

I can't die. I definitely can't die.

However, this devastating cold was not something which could be defended against with willpower. Even though he didn't want to

die, death still slowly made its way into him.

Mo Wuji suddenly thought of the earth fire crater he saw in the first passage. If only there was a huge fire cauldron. That would be good.

At the instant he thought of a cauldron, Mo Wuji's misty eyes shone with light. He had thought of the Seven Styles Lightning Sky.

When he first cultivated the Seven Styles Lightning Sky, an intense heat developed within his body, almost burning him to ashes. If he tried using the Seven Styles Lightning Sky's first style...

Since he was already going to freeze to death, Mo Wuji no longer had any fears towards the terrifying Seven Styles Lightning Sky. He did not hesitate to use his last shred of energy to cultivate the Seven Styles Lightning Sky's first style.

In just half a circulation, the terrifying fire started burning within Mo Wuji's dantian before spreading to the meridians in his body.

Mo Wuji began to madly circulate his spiritual energy according to the Seven Styles Lightning Sky skill. Freezing to death, or burning to death, death will still be death. He no longer had any fears and apprehensions.

The searing heat finally spread from his meridians to his bones, and from his bones to his flesh.

The terrifying heat from the inside and the equally horrifying chill from the outside clashed. Mo Wuji's entire body started to steam; his hands gradually regained their softness, and his body could slowly begin to feel again.

The intermittent hot and cold torture made Mo Wuji feel an indescribable pain. However, what filled his heart was incomparable joy.

When he first cultivated the incomplete Seven Styles Lightning Sky's first style, his cultivation almost went into deviation and he almost burnt himself from the inside. Now, in this freezing cold environment, cultivating the Seven Styles Lightning Sky's first style only resulted in some torturous pain, but at least his life was not in danger.

The same thing, but in different environments could actually have such a huge difference. A skill which almost terminated his life ended up saving it.

As for the pain, Mo Wuji had already experienced a fair share of pain and he could still endure it.

"Kacha!" Mo Wuji felt as though something had broke inside him, and an indescribable power filled his dantian and meridians.

Mo Wuji lifted his hands and waved it, countless lightning shredded the surroundings.

The lightning obliterated a huge chunk of ice, and Mo Wuji could not help but stare at his own palm excitedly. He knew that his body contained some essence of lightning which would be occasionally exhibited without warning. But this was his first time actually controlling it.

The inner fire seemed to diminish and the outer chill began to take advantage. Mo Wuji did not dare try the first style again and began to unceasingly cultivate it. Mo Wuji soon discovered that the feeling of the inner fire was disappearing gradually, which would mean that continuing in this style would not result in the terrifying fire.

If this was a typical situation, it would be a call for celebration. But now, it was affecting his survival. The moment this inner fire extinguishes, he would have no means of defending against the cold.

Mo Wuji's gaze landed on the two cultivators; they had long been frozen to death and had become two ice statues. Not far from them, from a round ice altar. There were two ice flower-like things on that ice altar. There were no leaves; below the flower, was a 15 centimeters long stem which was like an ice cream.

Mo Wuji had never seen the Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal, and he dare not claim that the flowers were Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystals. He only heard it from the words from the male cultivator's mouth, and guessed that it should be so.

This thing was like a living plant. It was unlike the dead and unmoving crystal which he expected.

Chapter 144: Little Chicken and Chu Xingzi

The chill from the surroundings gradually became stronger, and based on Mo Wuji's estimates, it wouldn't be long before he returned to his previous frozen state. A flame would burn within him while training in Seven Styles Lightning Sky's first style, but now that he had succeeded in acquiring this technique, the intensity of the burning sensation was greatly reduced when he continued to circulate his energy based on it.

Once the burning sensation left him, he would turn into the sorry state of the man and woman that entered with him.

Mo Wuji dared not hesitate any further, he quickly harvested both ice flowers together with their 15cm roots, and rushed back up the icy stairs.

Half an incense's time later, Mo Wuji stood once again in the hall that he originally came from, panting heavily. Fear lingered in his heart as he peered down the icy stairs that led below. He had almost died down there.

He was sure that the treasures that lay below were not only these two stalks of Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal. Perhaps there were even more valuable items there, but he dared not stay in that icy hell for a moment longer.

Both stalks of ice flowers gave off a cooling aura in his hands, making him especially clear headed. Mo Wuji was confident that even if these were not Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystals, they

should at least be something extremely valuable.

Two long jade boxes appeared in his hands, and Mo Wuji carefully placed the two stalks of Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystals into them, before returning both into his storage bag.

His reward for almost freezing to death down there, was at least succeeding in the Seven Styles Lightning Sky's first style. No, perhaps what he learnt was not the real Seven Styles Lightning Sky. After all, the pictures were incomplete, part of the energy circulation path unclear, and all these uncertainties were resolved based on his understanding in the Immortal Mortal Technique.

Regardless, he could control lightning attacks now.

At this point, Mo Wuji circulated his energy, used various hand techniques, then thrust a single hand out. Six to seven streams of energy burst out, before a bright flash of lightning exploded around him.

Sadly, Seven Styles Lightning Sky's first style was not aesthetically pleasing. Only spiritual energy was released, and no electric arcs appeared. The spiritual energy only exploded into a flash of lightning after being released, instead of directly coming out as lightning. As a result, there was a distinct lack of artistic beauty to the technique, which made it seem neither here nor there.

Once again, Mo Wuji formed multiple hand techniques. This time, he did not release streams of spiritual energy, but rather

gathered them all together. "Bang!" A burst of lightning many times greater than before caused the ground a few metres ahead of him to blow up. The sturdy ground exploded with a bundle of lightning sparks, and ice fragments lying on the floor immediately got blown to bits.

Mo Wuji satisfactorily looked at his hands. While the Seven Styles Lightning Sky's first style was not pleasing to the eye, it was very practical. But the prerequisite would be that he could not let the lightning dissipate, which would greatly reduce the technique's impact.

Seven Styles Lightning Sky's first style was called Electric Storm, yet he was sure that this was different from what Electric Storm was supposed to be. Why not call it Lightning Flash? This name sounds much more stylish than Electric Storm. It's almost as different as the heavens and the earth.

Mo Wuji sighed to himself one last time, before taking a final look at the icy staircase behind him reluctantly. There were good stuff down there, but it was a pity that all he could do was look from a distance.

Leave this hall of ice quickly, it's really cold here.

Frantically charging back to the stone door, Mo Wuji was still worried that it did not have a keyhole on the inside, which meant that he was trapped. After all, he was in a rush when coming in, so there was no time to inspect the door closely.

Thankfully these worries were unfounded, and there was an obvious keyhole in the stone door, identical to the one outside. Only then did Mo Wuji heave a sigh of relief, and took out the key. Just as he was going to put the key into the keyhole, a low rumbling sound came from outside.

That's not good, someone's coming. From these sounds, they must be attacking the stone door. Hence Mo Wuji dared not open the door. After listening to the sounds by the door for some time, he realised that the attacks did not reduce in intensity, but rather became stronger.

He no longer stayed near the door, quietly sneaking to a secluded corner of the large hall before stopping. At this moment, Mo Wuji kept praying that the stone door would not be opened. Once it did, this hall was only so big, thus he would be found eventually.

A good two hours passed by, and the roaring and banging from the stone door's position carried on. However, the door did not budge at all, neither did it give any sign of opening. Now Mo Wuji could truly relax, but this was when the cold set in. Although the top level was much warmer than the freezing depths below, but after a prolonged period of time, it began to become unbearable.

So Mo Wuji got to work. He placed a pile of Earth Grade spirit stones beneath him, at the same time taking out Spirit Strengthening Pills. The plan was to use cultivation to fight the cold. While cultivating with the Immortal Mortal Technique was no help in resisting the sub-zero temperature of the lower floor, it would be sufficient for the top floor.

Now that he had opened up 72 meridians, he could probably only cultivate until the peak of Channel Opening Stage Level 9, maybe the Great Circle of Channel Opening Stage Level 9. Once he hit that, there was no rush to advance to Spirit Building Stage. As Shen Lian said before, if one could cultivate to Channel Opening Stage Level 10, at Transcending Mortality Stage Level 9, one would be able to attempt to advance into the Extreme Mortality Stage. Since he had the Channel Opening Solution, naturally he would want to enter the Extreme Mortality Stage.

If he could not concoct future batches of channel opening solution, he would not be able to reach Channel Opening Stage Level 10, and to choose to advance into Spirit Building Stage then it still would not be too late.

Once he hit the Great Circle of Channel Opening Stage, and had no way to advance into the 10th level, then he would just continue training his spiritual will. That was why Mo Wuji took out both spirit stones and Spirit Strengthening Pills at the same time.

As Mo Wuji began cultivating, the spiritual energy in the surrounding air came flowing towards him non-stop. Dense spiritual energy swirled around his body continuously, and the True Yuan within him stirred, expelling all traces of coldness out.

The dense spiritual energy, coupled with the pile of spirit stones that he took out, made his cultivation improve by leaps and bounds. In only three days' time, he had reached the Great Circle of Spirit Opening Stage Level 9. As expected, he could not advance to the 10th level.

Swallowing an Inedia Pill, Mo Wuji carried on with training his spiritual will the the Spirit Strengthening Pill. At this point, Mo Wuji knew having spiritual will was an advantage. If he did not have greater spiritual will than others, he would have been no different from other cultivators at Channel Opening Stage Level 9, much less able to come so far and obtain the Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystals.

Time gradually passed by as Mo Wuji cultivated. Initially, he was still worried that the stone door would get blasted open, but eventually he immersed himself in training his spiritual will. As for the stone door, this matter was thrown to the back of his mind.

An unknown amount of time later, he felt that his spiritual energy had reached another extreme, then burst open again, seemingly advancing to a new realm. Mo WUji then opened his eyes suddenly, sweeping his spiritual will out.

His spiritual will, many times stronger than before, instantly swept through every nook and cranny in the hall. A feeling of power overwhelmed him, making Mo Wuji restless for a Spirit Building Stage expert to test out his new strength and see exactly how much of a gap there was.

There was a certain level of confidence in his heart; now that he had such powerful spiritual will, he stood a fighting chance against cultivators in the initial Spirit Building Stage,.

"Ah!" Mo Wuji stood up with a loud yawn, but before he checked which pills were left, his spiritual will abruptly stopped.

He saw a patch of complex runes, which he thought he had seen before somewhere. Ah! The bracelet had some runes like this. Previously when he found out the bracelet could give directions, and used his spiritual will to take a peek in it, the runes found inside were rather similar to what was before him now.

These runes were very detailed, some even having explanations in words.

Retracting his spiritual will, Mo Wuji decided to check on the stone door, then take a look at the runes. There was no change with the door, meaning it had not been opened.

In his bottle of Inedia Pills, only five were left. One bottle held 18 pills, so taking into account that he consumed one pill every two days, Mo Wuji realised that he had stayed in there for almost a month. As for Spirit Strengthening Pills, he was almost out of them too. One pill remained out of two bottles of Spirit Strengthening Pills.

After keeping the pills and leftover spirit stones, Mo Wuji intentionally walked in front of the stone door to listen for any signs of people. Once he confirmed that there was no one attacking from the outside, he then turned around and head for the corner of the hall with the runes.

Walking closer, Mo Wuji could see them clearer with his spiritual will. This did not look like a stone wall, but instead a wall made out of some sort of metal. Countless words littered the wall,

squeezed together. Not only were there words, [but also various pictures and runes which took up a good half of the wall.](#)

He walked in front of the very start of everything on the wall, which clearly wrote, "Little chicken, you want to use this ice hall to lock up your Grandpa Chu Xingzi? Have you eaten too much pig's brain? Wait till the day that your Grandpa opens this shabby hall, then I'll come to show you how your Grandpa goes about doing things..."

"...Little chicken, why don't you learn something from that woman's belly. Yes, you've trapped your grandpa for a day, but your grandpa wants to tell you little bastard one thing, that woman has been f*cked by me until she puked."

Reading until this point, Mo Wuji had drawn an image of a man cursing furiously. One moment using "your father", and another "your grandpa", really reflected the immense rage that this guy called Chu Xingzi held in his heart.

Yet Mo Wuji was chuckling to himself. This Chu Xingzi really did not act like an expert. Aren't all experts well mannered? He seems like a hooligan on the streets cursing another, without a care in the world.

"...Good, that woman has indeed passed you everything in her belly. Even though everything she has was given by grandpa, but grandpa is still very unhappy. Grandpa has actually be trapped for a month now..."

"B*tch, sl*t...Trash that your father f*cked until he threw away. So what if you've given everything that your father taught you to that little chicken? Trapping your father for 10 years? Are you really able to confine your father here for his whole life? Little chicken, you actually went to f*ck that b*tch just to learn your grandpa's array dao? Kneel down and call me grandpa, then grandpa will personally give it all to you."

"Good, you've called me well, grandpa will pass on his mantle of array dao to you, little chicken. This is at least ten thousand times stronger than anything that b*tch taught you..."

Mo Wuji's heart sank. He could almost see Chu Xingzi cursing and swearing while he was trapped here. In the end giving in to despair. Reading the last line of words, it was apparent that Chu Xingzi had become deranged from the rage.

"Arrays are simple. Setting up an array is like making a cage. There's living ones, dead one, and those neither living nor dead... Look at grandpa's runes. This first rune is called the Array Initiating Rune, Only with the best Array Initiating Rune can one make the best array,,,"

As he carried on reading, he became more and more surprised. Chu Xingzi's description of array dao was detailed yet easy to understand. There were no esoteric terms at all.

Runes make up arrays that serve various purposes

Chapter 145: Monitor Rune

In the following half an hour, Mo Wuji was completely engrossed with Chu Xingzi's knowledge of the Array Dao.

When he saw something spectacular, he would immediately copy down the runes.

Initially, he had no knowledge of arrays, and these runes were like rocket science, dizzying him. Now that he had immersed himself in it, he found the inexplicable charm and attractiveness of these runes.

Even in his closed door cultivation, Mo Wuji would remember to eat his Inedia Pills. But now as he delved into his research into runes and arrays, he had completely forgotten about everything else. He was only aroused from his obsession only when his stomach started churning.

Mo Wuji retrieved an Inedia Pill but he did not put it in his mouth; he was distractedly gazing at a particular array.

Grade 1 Monitor Rune. It can the events which occur within the diameter of 10 meters. The Monitor Rune's speciality is that it could receive, then transmit...

Mo Wuji's gaze shifted away from this rune and he started to furrow his brows. He somehow felt that this rune was very familiar. His suspicions were soon confirmed as he recalled the rune on the bracelet. No, that's not true. This rune was far more

concise compared to the one on his bracelet. Mo Wuji was no longer a rookie with runes and arrays. He could subconsciously tell that Chu Xingzi's Monitor Rune was of higher quality compared to the one on the bracelet, and it was only a Grade 1 Monitor Rune.

No, the grade of the rune wasn't my main concern. Mo Wuji slapped his head and finally organised his thoughts.

The bracelet just needed an Azimuth Rune to point towards the transfer array. Why was there a need for a Monitor Rune?

The only possibility was that this rune was used to monitor the cultivators who entered the Five Elements Desolate Domain. Why would they do that?

Mo Wuji's heart turned cold. If this Monitor Rune could transmit the information of what happened, then wouldn't the fact that he killed Dong Lun, and even obtained the Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal already be sent out?

No, that's not right. According to the knowledge he just learnt, this kind of Grade 1 Monitor Rune can only transmit within 10 meters. With such a small functional area, it wouldn't be able to transmit the images of what happened within the desolate domain. If it couldn't do that, then what?

As he slowly made his way with logic, he finally reduced the answer. The bracelet must also have a Memory Rune. When the cultivators leave the desolate domain, they would need to return the bracelets. The people who receive the bracelets would then

know what had happened within the desolate domain.

Mo Wuji exhaled a breath of cold air as cold sweat trickled down his back. If he had not known of such stuff and simply handed over the bracelet obediently, everything he had done here would have been exposed.

As he thought of this, Mo Wuji immediately went to look for the Memory Rune and found it not long after. His guess was confirmed; he did seem to see a similar rune on his bracelet.

Chu Xingzi's knowledge of arrays definitely could not be left behind; this thing was far too useful to him. Seeing the portion which he had yet to read, his heart sunk. He spent the past two days relentlessly studying but he did not even read 1% of the content.

That would mean that he would require at least 200 to 300 days to finish reading everything, and that did not include the possible time he might spend pondering over his confusions.

Then I will have to copy it.

Mo Wuji decided firmly; even if he had to spend all his remaining time cooped up in here, he would have to copy every single thing on this wall.

Retrieving a pen, Mo Wuji started madly copying.

Except for when he was young and he had to spend the last few days of his holidays madly copying his holiday homework, Mo Wuji had never copied so hard before.

Days past and he had already ran through 10 pens.

This worried Mo Wuji; he only had a total of 20 pens on him. And he only developed this habit of bringing pens because of the incident with Lan Yu. Previously, Lan Yu did not understand what he said, and he had to write it out for her. Since then, Mo Wuji would always bring a few pens on him. Now with a storage bag, he threw a whole 20 pens into it.

Logically, he definitely wouldn't have depleted his 20 pens. However, he would have never expected that 20 pens would not be enough for his time here in the Five Elements Desolate Domain.

Luckily, Mo Wuji's worries came to naught. By the time he finished his 19th pen, he had already completely copied every on the wall. As he piled the pieces of paper together, the mountain that formed was as thick as several books.

Mo Wuji stretched his numb wrist. He was already at the Great Circle of Channel Opening Stage Level 9, but this 20 days of 'simple' copying were already more than he could bear.

If it were any other cultivator with a similar cultivation, they might have to spend a few months. It wasn't simply because he could write faster, but because he didn't even need to lift his head; his spiritual will could scan the information directly into his brain,

he just needed to write unceasingly with his hands.

Time to go out. Mo Wuji stored the papers within his storage bag. He should have spent a little more than two months in the Five Elements Desolate Domain. If he stayed cooped up here, he might truly stay in the desolate domain forever.

Returning to the stone gate and inserting the copper key into the keyhole, the indomitable and impenetrable stone gate opened with a "Zhiya" sound.

Mo Wuji plucked out the key and rushed out the stone gate. Perhaps one day he might come back again.

As Mo Wuji was leaving, he suddenly thought of something. Chu Xingzi had been shut in there for so many years, and he left behind his array knowledge, but what about his actual body? Did he get out? Even if he had died inside, there should be ashes, right?

Mo Wuji was sure that the corpse outside wasn't Chu Xingzi's. If it was Chu Xingzi, it would not have the stone gate's key in his hand.

After thinking for a good half a day, Mo Wuji still couldn't make sense of the situation. He could only conclude that Chu Xingzi was down below.

He should just rush out for now, these weren't things for him to think about with his cultivation. If his cultivation was higher and

he returned to find Chu Xingzi, he would bring his ashes out for a proper burial. After all, Chu Xingzi was also an esteemed master.

Mo Wuji hastened his pace and left the passage, returning to the main hall.

There was no one in the hall, just two more corpses. The corpses had already been searched clean. With a quick sweep with his spiritual will, Mo Wuji found that everyone else had already left. Wielding his metal pole, he lifted his head, discerned his direction and jumped.

Fortunately, there were those lamp like things floating in the air. He was soon able to reach the hole they first entered in.

The hole which led to the outside had already been covered entirely, but Mo Wuji wasn't worried. There was simply a thin layer of ice that's all. Elemental energy surged in the Tian Ji Pole and he thrust upwards. After a few strikes, a fracture appeared in the layer of ice.

With a final thrust of his Tian Ji Pole, a hole appeared in front of Mo Wuji. It was pitch white outside. After confirming that there was no one else outside with his spiritual will, he jumped out of the hole and landed by the icy mountainside.

The moment he emerged, the first thing Mo Wuji did was to use his sharp knife to dig two small holes.

He was totally alone now; he was completely unable to carve ice steps down. However, he was heading down and not climbing up, he just needed to punch some holes in the ice and carefully punch his way down.

After a whole day's time, Mo Wuji finally returned to the foot of the mountain. There was already no one here, and it was completely empty. Besides the blinding light reflected against the ice mountain, there was nothing else.

...

Meanwhile, deep within a canyon thousand miles away from the ice mountain, the smell of blood filled with air

Tens of corpses laid all over the ground, and the area looked like a mess. One a rare spiritual herb could explain what had happened here.

Hou Yucheng slowly wiped the blood off his long flute and hung it on his back. His entire body remained clean; there wasn't even a speckle of dust on his body and his hair remained neat.

On the other hand, everyone else seemed to have traces of blood over their bodies, and even their clothes were tussled.

"Junior Wan'Er, are you alright?" It was only after all that did Hou Yucheng turn towards Qu Wan'Er, smiled and asked.

Qu Wan'Er's hair was rather disheveled and there were many bloodstains over her body. She gratefully looked at Hou Yucheng and shook her head. After a while, she said, "I really have to thank Senior Hou for just now. If not for you, I might have lost a limb."

Hou Yucheng smiled faintly, "We're companions, you don't need to care too much about it. If I was in danger, wouldn't you also have helped me?"

Qu Wan'Er went silent for a moment before she continued, "If I wasn't greedy and tried to get that Condensate Radish Grass, you wouldn't have been put in danger trying to save me."

Hou Yucheng laughed gently and said, "Junior Wan'Er, you think too much. To me, it doesn't really matter whether I have to help you once, or help you twice. I've said it before, we're companions after all..."

As he said this, he momentarily paused before he sighed, "But it's a real pity with Brother Mo. We still don't know whether he managed to leave from that ice jade palace. I was the one who invited Brother Mo to the ice mountain, if something happens to him, I will not feel at ease."

"Senior Hou seems to pay extra attention to Pill Master Mo?" Qu Wan'Er could not help but ask. This was not the first time Hou Yucheng mentioned Mo Wuji.

Hou Yucheng gazed blankly at the messy canyon before him and spoke in a slightly lower tone, "Because I feel that his a different

breed of person. He is vastly different from many of these people around us."

"Senior Hou is also from the Heaven Demon Sect, aren't you also different from everybody else. If not for me, Senior Hou wouldn't need to kill that person." Qu Wan'Er said faintly. She liked Hou Yucheng but Hou Yucheng treated her like a sister, and not that between a man and a woman.

Chapter 146: Body Constructing Pill and Body Constructing Grass

While Mo Wuji left the ice mountain as fast as he could, he realised he was lost.

There was less than a month to the set timing for leaving Five Elements Desolate Domain, and he did not have a bracelet. Thus it was now a priority for him to obtain one somehow.

As for being lost, Mo Wiji was not worried. Over five thousand people had entered the Five Elements Desolate Domain, so he couldn't believe that not a single one would bump into him in the remaining month.

But his greatest regret was that he did not manage to harvest many spiritual herbs, other than a few purple lotuses and lotus flowers. This was especially saddening since Five Elements Desolate Domain was reputed to have countless top tier spiritual herbs in it.

This was because since his first day in the Five Elements Desolate Domain, Mo Wuji had been either rushing around, or spending almost two months in the ice mountain. There was simply no chance for him to search for spiritual herbs. In fact, he did not even know which direction to go to search for them.

Feeling the density of spiritual energy around him, Mo Wuji chose to move in the direction where spiritual energy was denser.

It was three days of sprinting before he stopped. Finally, a cultivator appeared in sight. Although intercepting strangers was still very dangerous for someone with his level of cultivation, he had no choice. This was all for him to find his way out.

"What business do you have?" The cultivator saw Mo Wuji suddenly appear, and with a flick of his wrist, a half moon sword jumped into his hands. At the same time, he monitored Mo Wuji cautiously and asked.

This cultivator's face was yellowish, and exuded a dangerous aura. Mo Wuji quickly bowed respectfully, "My friend, because I've lost my bracelet, so could I ask which direction is the way back? If you also intend to go back to the starting point, would you mind travelling with me?"

This man had some blood stains on him, hence while Mo Wuji was asking for directions, he still kept his guard up.

"Aren't you Pill Refiner 632 from the Five Elements Pill Competition?" The yellow faced man asked after observing Mo Wuji once more, seemingly more agitated this time.

"Yes, I am Pill Refiner 632, who obtained 50th place by a stroke of luck and entered the Five Elements Desolate Domain." Mo Wuji did not deny it. Since this guy could recognise him, that meant that he had also saw his whole competition proceedings.

Upon hearing that Mo Wuji was indeed Pill Refiner 632, the

yellow faced cultivator heaved a sigh of relief and kept the half moon blade. Returning a respectful bow, he spoke, "I am Yu Zhi, a rogue cultivator. It's my pleasure to meet Pill Master Mo."

He was aware of Mo Wuji's cultivation level, because Pill Master Ming Ning had announced this information. Mo Wuji was only at the Channel Opening Stage. Even if Mo Wuji had entered the Spirit Building Stage, it would not pose a threat to him at all, as he was already at Spirit Building Stage Level 9. Moreover, from his visual analysis of Mo Wuji, Yu Zhi could see that his cultivation level was not very high.

A strong cultivator would definitely be unlike Mo Wuji, who had an ordinary aura surrounding him, without any spiritual ripples or disturbances. "So brother Yu is like me, also a rogue cultivator." Mo Wuji said with a smile. But deep inside, he was puzzled. Why would someone like Yu Zhi, whose cultivation was much greater than his, treat a Channel Opening Stage cultivator like him so courteously? Since Yu Zhi knew that he was Pill Refiner 632, this meant that his low cultivation was no longer a secret.

"Ah, so Pill Master Mo is a rogue cultivator too." Yu Zhi was pleasantly surprised, as he found something in common with Mo Wuji.

This guy must want to make friends with me badly. Mo Wuji was certain of this, otherwise Yu Zhi would not have been so exaggerative. After all, Mo Wuji simply asked for directions.

"Pill Master Mo, why don't you join me..." Yu Zhi agreed to Mo Wuji's request, but followed up after some hesitation, "But can I

check if you can concoct Tier 4 Earth Spiritual Pills?"

Mo Wuji paused for a moment, then replied, "I've not really concocted many Tier 4 Earth Spiritual Pills, but I believe that after some time, I will be able to make them with a 100 percent success rate."

Indeed, Mo Wuji did not concoct any Tier 4 Earth Spiritual Pills, because all the few batches that he attempted had ended up in failure. At that point in time, he had never successfully produced a single Tier 4 Earth Spiritual Pill.

As for his claim of being able to concoct Tier 4 Earth Spiritual Pills, Mo Wuji was worried that Yu Zhi would request for some Tier 4 Earth Spiritual Pills to be made. But if he claimed that he could not do so, Yu Zhi would disregard him immediately and things would be very bad.

It took him three days to meet Yu Zhi, hence if Yu Zhi left, he was unsure how long it would be before he could meet the next cultivator. On top of that, he did not know if the next cultivator would entertain him for so long. Who knew, perhaps the next guy would not bother speaking a single word, but just eliminate him.

However, he was not bragging when he said he would be able to concoct Tier 4 Earth Spiritual Pills without failure soon. His current level of strength was many times greater than the last time he concocted Earth Spiritual Pills, and his spiritual will had levelled up too. Even if he did not have spiritual will techniques, it was not difficult to feel that his spiritual will was at least two levels higher than before.

If he could not concoct Tier 4 Earth Spiritual Pills at his current state, then the number of young pill refiners that could would definitely be very few. But in reality, he had seen young Tier 4 Earth Pill Refiners in the hundreds during the Five Elements Desolate Domain Pill Competition. Of course in an area as large as the five great empires, with a few hundred Tier 4 Earth Pill Refiners thrown in, each of them would still be very valuable existences. Despite that, this reflected the fact that Tier 4 Earth Pill Refiners were not really that rare.

"I would like to request for Pill Master Mo to concoct a batch of Tier 4 Earth Spiritual Pills, please don't turn me down..." Once he heard that Mo Wuji could soon concoct Tier 4 Earth Spiritual Pills, Yu Zhi's knees immediately hit the ground, and spoke while choking back tears.

This state was completely different from the rugged demeanor that Mo Wuji encountered initially. "Brother Yu, please rise, making Tier 4 Earth Spiritual Pills isn't something that amazing, why do you have to go so far?" Mo Wuji quickly pulled Yu Zhi back on his feet. Now he understood why Yu Zhi treated him so politely, it was to ask something of him.

But with Yu Zhi's strength and cultivation, he did not have to resort to such means for a batch of Tier 4 Earth Spiritual Pills right? However rare Tier 4 Earth Pill Refiners were, he should at least be able to find a couple. There were already hundreds of them present at the Five Elements Desolate Domain Pill Competition.

Yu Zhi took in a deep breath, and answered with a sad tone, "My

wife was wounded by some people, and everyday between 3 - 5pm she coughs up blood non-stop. If I didn't give her countless blood recovering spiritual drugs to consume, she would have already..."

Speaking till this point, the image of his wife suffering appeared in his mind, and Yu Zhi could not carry on.

Mo Wuji instantly understood the situation, and responded with the question, "Brother Yu, your wife's Day Paving Channel was severely damaged by others right? Such a serious injury. If it is so, giving your wife blood recovering drugs is akin to using poison to quench her thirst."

The Day Paving Channel was one of the spirit channels in the human body. Once it is severely damaged, the person will vomit blood in the evening daily. After a prolonged period of time, the Day Paving Channel will become completely useless. When that happens, other spirit channels around it will begin to shrivel up, and the person will eventually shrivel up and die.

While a person will cough up blood every day after his Day Paving Channel is damaged, but he must not consume blood recovery drugs, as the more one takes, the more the Day Paving Channel dries up.

This was what Mo Wuji had read about in the wordless pill manual. What he read about was not the Day Paving Channel, but the Tier 4 Earth Spirit Pill, Body Constructing Pill. The Body Constructing Pill is a Tier 4 Earth Spirit Pill that he knew was more valuable than even Tier 5 Earth Spiritual Pills, mainly due to the rarity of its main ingredient, the Body Constructing Herb.

The Body Constructing Pill can heal severe damage to various spirit channels, hence to a cultivator, this type of pill could be one of the most precious. Not only were its ingredients expensive, the pill formula was rare too. The number of Body Constructing Pills in the market now was far and few between, and even if a few pills turned up occasionally, they would be quickly snatched up.

The only way to repair a severely damaged Day Paving Channel was to use the Body Constructing Pill.

"Pill Master Mo is spot on, my wife's Day Paving Channel was severely damaged by others. I know that having her consume blood recovery items is actually bad for her, but there's no other way. If I did not do that, then she... she would have...would have already..." Yu Zhi was on the verge of tears. One could see how much he loved his wife.

"You want me to concoct Body Constructing Pills?" Mo Wuji saw the state Yu Zhi was in, and did not beat around the bush any more.

Yu Zhi fell to his knees once more, this time not only on one knee, but on both, "Pill Master Mo, if you are able to concoct Body Constructing Pills for me, I, Yu Zhi, am willing to be your slave for the rest of my life."

With a sigh, Mo Wuji replied, "I can't help you concoct the Body Constructing Pill..." Hearing this, Yu Zhi could not mask the disappointment in his eyes. He slowly stood up, and finally spoke

after remaining silent for a long time, "I'm just dreaming of the impossible. I've begged many pill refiners before, and they either did not have the spiritual herbs, or didn't have the pill formula..."

Shaking his head, Yu Zhi spoke no further. His plea to Mo Wuji was not made in the heat of the moment. Since the Five Elements Desolate Domain Pill Competition ended, he had been searching for Mo Wuji, but to no avail. From his perspective, for a Channel Opening Stage cultivator like Mo Wuji to be able to emerge victorious out of so many Earth Pill Refiners, even placing in the top 10 for two rounds, this meant that Mo Wuji must have an impressive master. So even if Mo Wuji could not help him concoct the pills, his master would be able to.

Thinking of Yan'Er, Mo Wuji could empathise with Yu Zhi, so he replied impatiently, "Brother Yu, I can obtain the pill formula and other spiritual herbs, but as for the Body Constructing Grass..."

A large stack of spiritual herbs got pulled out of Yu Zhi's bag and into his hands, and Mo Wuji's jaw dropped when he saw the stack. The pile was made of rare spiritual herbs. Even the lowest quality one was a Tier 3 spiritual herb. There were too many Tier 4 and Tier 5 spiritual herbs, and even a few stalks of Tier 6 spiritual herbs were present.

Sky Ginseng, Treasured Blazing Fruit, Red Sun Leaf...

Various types of spiritual herbs, all mixed together messily.

Mo Wuji took in a breath of cold air. He did not see a single stalk

of spiritual herb since he entered this place. Did this guy rob a spiritual herb garden?

Chapter 147: The Fight for Lingzhi

"Pill Master Mo, I will place these three stalks of Body Constructing Grass here..." Seeing how Mo Wuji was still staring at the spiritual herbs, Yu Zhi grabbed the three jade boxes.

Mo Wuji ceased looking at the bunch of spiritual herbs on the floor as he said to Yu Zhi, "Brother Yu, even with these spiritual herbs, we still lack a few other herbs to be able to concoct the Body Constructing Pill. However, I am confident I can purchase it outside as the herbs that are lacking are not hard to find..."

The truth was that Mo Wuji saw a few spiritual herbs that got him really excited, specifically the Sky Ginseng and the 10,000 Year Old Longyan Grass. One must know that these were what he urgently needed. Both the Sky Ginseng and Dark Yellow Ginseng had homologous attributes and belonged to the same type of ginseng. However, the difference was that the Sky Ginseng was a Tier 4 spiritual herb. To use this to replace the Dark Yellow Ginseng, it would definitely increase the quality of his channel opening solution by more than 10 folds.

These were the top grade herbs which he needed to concoct the channel opening solution and they were all well placed in front of him. Including the 100,000 Years Old Pine Pulse and the Purple Lotus Silk which he had with him, he only lacked one top grade Lingzhi.

As for a higher purity fire crystal, the pity was that even though he had seen a few before, he was not fast enough to retrieve them before the others did. Even without a higher purity fire crystal, he

had an even more impressive fire crystal body. The fire crystal body that he managed to take from the earth fire crater would definitely be better than a normal fire crystal.

"Pill Master Mo, would it be better if the herbs were fresher?" Yu Zhi suddenly asked an irrelevant question having heard what Mo Wuji said.

Mo Wuji nodded his head, "Of course it is only natural that the fresher the herbs, the more effective the concocted pills would be. However, it would not be easy to find very fresh herbs. These spiritual herbs that you dug up not too long ago are already considered fresh even though they were not kept well."

Mo Wuji did not have much knowledge about the storage of spiritual herbs. He only knew that he could purchase some jade boxes from departmental stores which were designed to be able to keep these herbs fresh. Other than this, he knew that he could also turn these fresh spiritual herbs into dried spiritual herbs to keep it for a longer period of time. Even though it might reduce the quality of the spiritual herbs, it would not make much of a difference for a top grade pill refiner.

Now that Mo Wuji came in touch with the Array Dao, he need not purchase these jade boxes from departmental stores anymore as he could simply refine his own jade box.

"Brother Yu, do not worry because I promise I will definitely find means to help you concoct the Body Constructing Pill. I may not have the pill formula now but I will get it somehow. You have some herbs that I'm rather interested in, I wonder if you would be

willing to spare me some?" Mo Wuji could not help but asked.

The channel opening solution was way too important to him. The moment he left this place, it would be extremely difficult to even find herbs of the same grade, let alone the same freshness.

Yu Zhi swept all the herbs towards Mo Wuji together with all the three jade boxes before saying, "Pill Master Mo, these are all yours as I only plead that you help me concoct a batch of Body Constructing Pills. No, there's no need for a batch of pills, I just need three pills. Actually, even one pill would suffice."

Mo Wuji looked suspiciously at Yu Zhi, "Brother Yu, do you really trust me that much?"

Yu Zhi smiled as he said, "I believe Pill Master Mo is someone worthy of my trust."

In fact, Yu Zhi was feeling extremely helpless as he had approached countless of pill refiners for help to concoct the Body Constructing Pills. He had almost exhausted his entire fortune that was left behind by his ancestors but was still nowhere near getting his hands on that pill. Many pill refiners could not even be bothered to meet him.

Mo Wuji was not only the first and only one to agree to help, he even promised to be able to concoct this Body Constructing Pills. Therefore, he had no other choice but to have faith in Mo Wuji. He made up his mind to follow Mo Wuji from now onwards till he successfully concocted the pills.

As a matter of fact, Yu Zhi had more than three stalks of Body Constructing Grass. He managed to retrieve a total of six stalks but kept three stalks with himself just in case. Compared to the other spiritual herbs needed for the Body Constructing Pill, the Body Constructing Grass was the rarest of them all. He had already spent all his wealth to purchase a bracelet to enter the Five Elements Desolate Domain just so that he could search for the Body Constructing Grass.

Ironically, Yu Zhi's bracelet was sold to him by Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji saw through Yu Zhi's thoughts as he hurried to say, "Hold on for a while."

Mo Wuji ran to the foot of a hill not more than 10 meters away as soon as he finished his sentence. He took out a big bag and his Tian Ji Pole from his storage bag before turning and shouting, "I only have one backpack and I cannot fit all these spiritual herbs into it now..."

He did not dare to reveal his entire storage bag as he knew that it contained too many things that people coveted for. Without mentioning the rest, just the two Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystals alone would be highly sought after.

Without waiting for Mo Wuji to finish his sentence, Yu Zhi took out a storage bag out of nowhere, "Pill Master Mo, this storage bag is for you to keep all the rest of the spiritual herbs."

"Ah..." Mo Wuji looked hesitantly at Yu Zhi as he was surprised at how much Yu Zhi was willing to give up just for him to concoct the pills.

Furthermore, it was not as if Mo Wuji was giving him the pill formula itself.

"If Pill Master Mo is capable of helping me concoct the Body Constructing Pills, a mere storage bag would mean nothing at all," Yu Zhi said with a lot of conviction.

Mo Wuji saw another storage bag at Yu Zhi's waist area and he could immediately tell that it was probably stolen from the blood stains on his body.

"Alright, I will accept it then. Thank you very much," Mo Wuji did not question any further as he was confident that he could help Yu Zhi concoct the Body Constructing Pills.

Only after seeing Mo Wuji kept the storage bag did Yu Zhi continued to speak, "Pill Master Mo, the reason why I asked you whether the freshness of the herbs matter was because I am aware of a place where there are tonnes of fresh spiritual herbs."

After hearing this, Mo Wuji looked surprisingly at Yu Zhi, "Hurry, bring me over."

Yu Zhi might not be interested in the fresh spiritual herbs after finding the Body Constructing Grass but Mo Wuji was not the

same. Mo Wuji was after all still a pill refiner and he still lacked a top grade Lingzhi for his channel opening solution.

"Pill Master Mo, please follow me this way," Yu Zhi answered without any hesitation.

Mo Wuji kept all the spiritual herbs on the floor into his storage bag and then attached his storage bag to his waist before following Yu Zhi to backtrack in the direction he came from.

...

Three days later, Yu Zhi and Mo Wuji arrived within the depth of a gorge. Mo Wuji saw many corpses lying all around the area, making the whole place a complete mess.

"Back then, people found a gigantic herbal garden here which resulted in a huge fight to claim the spiritual herbs. I risked my life to snatch some of the spiritual herbs too and this was also where I found the Body Constructing Grass. I've also heard that there is another herbal garden deeper inside this gorge," Yu Zhi pointed at the depth of the gorge as he was talking.

"What are we waiting for? Let's go," Mo Wuji said without any shred of hesitation. He did not yearn for many top grade spiritual herbs as all he wanted was the Lingzhi. Even a 10,000 Year Old Lingzhi was only classified as a Tier 4 spiritual herb therefore, he did not believe anybody would start a huge fight for just one stalk of Lingzhi.

As the two continued to explore deeper into the gorge, they saw yet another ground of complete mess after walking for half an hour. There were even residues of a few spiritual herbs that were destroyed and in fact, they did not see any corpse at all.

Mo Wuji was speechless but he was glad that there was no other pill refiner around. If a pill refiner saw so many spiritual herbs destroyed to pieces like this, who knows how much blood he would cough out?

As they continued walking forward, there were many more places where fights over spiritual herbs had very evidently occurred.

"It seems like this gorge was a place of spiritual herbs production..." Mo Wuji stopped at this moment as he saw the two sides of the gorge.

Yu Zhi noticed the change in Mo Wuji's expression and said almost instantaneously, "It was rumoured that there are spiritual veins under the two sides of the gorge which was also the reason why so many top grade spiritual herbs are able to survive and grow here."

Mo Wuji suddenly came to his senses as he clearly felt the increase in concentration of spiritual energy in the air when he stepped into this region. If not for the spiritual herbs growing all around the gorge, Mo Wuji guessed that this two sided gorge would have been dug up by people.

"Honghonghong!" Sounds of explosions could be heard as dazzling lights from magic treasures constantly shot up to the sky. Very soon, sounds of magic treasures colliding as well as grunts could be heard.

"It is just ahead of us," Yu Zhi sped up as he said this.

Mo Wuji followed closely behind as the duo saw about 10 cultivators fighting for a spiritual herb the moment they turned past a corner of the gorge.

Even as Mo Wuji and Yu Zhi arrived, nobody stopped their fight for the spiritual herb.

"Pill Master Mo, what was the spiritual herb that you wanted? I will go fight for it..." Yu Zhi stood beside Mo Wuji as he had already drawn his half moon blade.

"It is that stalk of Lingzhi..." The moment Mo Wuji arrived, his eyes fell on the stalk of a meter tall Lingzhi. As his spiritual will sensed the tall Lingzhi, he could tell that it was at least 100,000 years old.

In the world of cultivation, Lingzhi was not worth a lot which was why up till now, nobody was fighting for it. This was however, something Mo Wuji dreamt of having. As he was saying this, he threw his entire body forward as he had to get this stalk of Lingzhi no matter what.

"Scram..." Just as Mo Wuji was beside the Lingzhi, an angered voice thundered across as a huge scissors opened up ready to cut Mo Wuji's waist simultaneously.

Mo Wuji did want to test his own strength as well as how much stronger could a Spirit Building Stage cultivator actually be as he dodged the attack and swung out his Tian Ji pole with all his might.

Strictly speaking, this was the first time Mo Wuji used his Tian Ji Pole to fight. Previously, he did want to use his Tian Ji pole to smash Dong Lun into pieces but the pity was that his Ice Burst Talisman was too vicious. Before the pole could land on his head, Dong Lun was already frozen to death.

"Ka!" As the Tian Ji pole collided with the huge scissors, there was an explosion of elemental energy. A tremendous force hit Mo Wuji as he instantly felt as though his chest was struck by an iron hammer.

The difference in strength was simply too huge. Before he could consolidate his thoughts, the force that was suppressing his Tian Ji Pole suddenly dissipated.

Mo Wuji was surprised but he did not care what made the opponent's force dissipate. He swallowed a mouth of fresh blood and then fused his attack with even more elemental energy before swinging his Tian Ji pole.

Just as he was about to launch his counter-attack, Mo Wuji

finally realised what made the opponent lose his strength; Yu Zhi's half moon blade was struck on his back, almost disembowelling him.

Chapter 148: Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal

In this sort of situation, Mo Wuji could not be merciful at all, so he swung the Tian Ji Pole straight at the neck of the guy wielding the gigantic scissors.

With a crack, this cultivator's neck and his shoulder on one side was smashed to a pulp by the swing of Mo Wuji's pole, and he fell to the ground without making a sound.

Mo Wuji quickly dug up the Lingzhi and kept it in his storage bag. Yu Zhi also picked up the guy's storage bag that fell to the ground.

From the time Mo Wuji dug up the Lingzhi, to this cultivator ambushing him with the giant scissors, then to Mo Wuji and Yu Zhi joining forces to kill that guy, barely a few breaths worth of time had passed. Both of them worked together as though as they had done so before, with impeccable teamwork.

"You dare kill my junior apprentice brother, kneel before me..." A wild aura came extended in their direction, and a punch towards Mo Wuji and Yu Zhi soon followed. Even with the both of them combined, they could not block this aura, and were pushed back to the point that both their legs gave out cracking sounds. Mo Wuji clenched his teeth, but just as he was prepare to release a burst of Lightning Flash, a wave of energy exploded forth from his side.

This came as a shock. If that strong wave of energy landed on his

back, he would have been dead meat.

"Bang!" Two waves of spiritual energy slammed together, blowing up a gigantic crater in the ground. Mo Wuji could also feel the pressure surrounding his body lessen, hence he gave up using Lightning Flash.

Following which, he heard a calm voice say, "So what if we killed your junior apprentice brother?"

"Hou Yucheng, are you going to intervene?" A muscular man landed not far away from Mo Wuji. It was him that ambushed Mo Wuji and Yu Zhi.

"Brother Hou, thanks for the assistance. Senior Qu, I didn't think that we'd manage to meet again." Mo Wuji turned around to see Hou Yucheng and Qu Wan'Er standing there.

If it were not for their appearance, while he could have used Lightning Flash to resolve the previous strike, it would have been difficult to escape from this muscular man with his life. This guy was probably at least at Transcending Mortality Intermediate Stage, and he was just at Channel Opening Stage Level 9. Yu Zhi was at most at the Great Circle of Spirit Building Stage.

Hou Yucheng grinned at Mo Wuji, "After all we're teammates that scaled the ice mountain together."

After completing that sentence, he turned around towards the

muscular man and said, "I'm definitely intervening in this matter. If there's any issue, come at me." The man gave a death stare at Mo Wuji and Yu Zhi, and without saying another word, turned around to leave. Hou Yucheng was much stronger than him, and also belonged to a large sect. He could not stand up to Hou Yucheng at all.

"Brother Mo, I knew that you were all right. And indeed you are." Hou Yucheng bowed respectfully to Mo Wuji.

Qu Wan'Er added on at the side, "Senior Hou thought that something happened to you, and always felt guilty in his heart, saying that it was him that asked you to come along. Thankfully, you're safe and sound."

For Hou Yucheng, Mo Wuji still felt that he could not read him or see through his motives completely. However, this time Hou Yucheng acted to save his life, for this he was extremely grateful.

While all of the spiritual herbs in the vicinity had been snatched clean, the three of them did not leave, but stayed to exchange stories about the past. In the process, Mo Wuji found out from Hou Yucheng that the two sides of the gorge was indeed spiritual veins, hence many spiritual herbs naturally grew in the middle of the two spiritual veins. As time passed by, the poorer quality spiritual herbs were competed out of the ecosystem, leaving the top grade spiritual herbs behind.

After that, Mo Wuji briefly explained how he managed to survive, being trapped in a icy hall, then enduring all that hardship before escaping with his life. He did conveniently leave out his

haul from the icy hall, and Hou Yucheng did not ask about it either. Naturally, Mo Wuji did not question Hou Yucheng and Qu Wan'Er about what they got from the ice mountain.

Seeing that Mo Wuji was acquainted with Hou Yucheng and Qu Wan'Er, Yu Zhi quietened down. Previously, he agreed to stay by Mo Wuji's side because he was not afraid of Mo Wuji taking his spiritual herbs. Now that Mo Wuji knew people much stronger than Yu Zhi, if he wanted to take all the spiritual herbs for himself, Yu Zhi would not be able to do a thing. Luckily Yu Zhe had left a few stalks of spiritual herbs for himself.

Just when Yu Zhi was in a state of unease, Mo Wuji called him over, and said to Hou Yucheng and Qu Wan'Er, "This is Yu Zhi, his wife is ill, so he asked me to help him concoct some pills, hence we came here to look for spiritual herbs."

Hearing Mo Wuji introduce him allowed Yu Zhi to heave a sigh of relief, and quickly returned the greetings. A rogue cultivator like him felt extremely inferior and lowly in the presence of genius disciples like Hou Yucheng and Qu Wan'Er. At least Mo Wuji had the title of pill refiner.

"Oh, which spiritual herbs are brother Yu still lacking?" Hou Yucheng maintained his courteous attitude, which did not change a single bit despite Yu Zhi's status as a rogue cultivator.

Mo Wuji quickly replied, "We're still lacking the Sky Spider Fruit and Extreme Orchid Flower. These two spiritual herbs are relatively common, so I believe we'll be able to find some in the depths of this natural gorge..."

As he spoke these words, Mo Wuji felt quite ashamed of himself. His original reason for coming here was to help Yu Zhi harvest Sky Spider Fruits and Extreme Orchid Flowers, but the first thing he snatched up was a 100,000 Year Old Lingzhi. By the time the Lingzhi came into his possession, no other spiritual herbs was left.

Qu Wan'Er smiled, "Then there's no need to carry on searching, I have these two spiritual herbs with me." While she spoke, many stalks of spiritual herbs appeared in her hands. They were exactly the Sky Spider Fruit and Extreme Orchid Flower that he was looking for.

Yu Zhi saw that Qu Wan'Er did not even probe any further, and just took out the spiritual herbs required to concoct the Body Constructing Pill, hence he swiftly moved forward to offer his thanks. Qu Wan'Er waved him off, "This bit of spiritual herbs means nothing, the amount that I owe Pill Master Mo is much more than these mere spiritual herbs."

If Mo Wuji did not give her a bracelet, even if she managed to get in here by herself, the price she would have paid would have exceeded these few stalks of spiritual herbs. Thus, deep in her heart, she was still very grateful towards Mo Wuji.

On his side, Mo Wuji took no notice of this, and just asked curiously after keeping the spiritual herbs, "Senior Qu, there's definitely more spiritual herbs in the depths of this gorge? Why don't we carry on searching?"

To this, Hou Yucheng replied, "If we venture further into the gorge, it would take at least three days to reach the next area that spiritual herbs grow at. So both to and fro would take us six days. If that's the case, we won't have enough time to make it out of here. Moreover, in a few days, the poison fog of the Five Elements Desolate Domain will return to cover this whole area, and all sorts of demonic beasts will return too. Once that happens, we will have trouble ensuring our survival, much less talk about obtaining spiritual herbs."

Indeed, Mo Wuji could see that other than the minority of cultivators that were hesitant, the bulk of them had left the gorge.

"If that's the case, then let's leave too." While spiritual herbs were good stuff, to Mo Wuji, Yan'Er's safety was still the number one priority.

"That's my intention too." Hou Yucheng replied.

Qu Wan'Er herself had already made a great windfall, so naturally she agreed to leave too. Yu Zhi's original aim for coming here was for the Body Constructing Pill, and since he had placed all his hopes on Mo Wuji, whatever Mo Wuji did, he would follow.

When Mo Wuji's gang of four turned around to leave, the last few hesitating people also decided to follow suit. Valuable spiritual herbs incited greed among people, but if one lost their life in the process, everything would have been for naught.

...

"It's a pity for Brother Mo. Three months in the Five Elements Desolated Domain is simply not enough and Brother Mo even got trapped in the ice mountain for almost two months." While the four of them were on their way, Hou Yucheng commented with a tinge of sympathy.

Qu Wan'Er smiled, "That's hard to say. In my case, if I did not have senior apprentice brother Hou's help, I might have fallen here much earlier. Just as senior apprentice brother Hou helped Mo Wuji when he was in danger."

Mo Wuji could understand the meaning in Qu Wan'Er's words. It was that his level of cultivation was low, and if he did not get trapped in the ice mountain for two months, he might have been killed on the outside.

In reality, Qu Wan'Er was not making things up, for someone with Mo Wuji's cultivation, in an intense fight like before, there existed the possibility that he could die at any moment.

Perhaps out of all the people that entered the Five Elements Desolate Domain, he spent the least time on searching for treasures, because most of it was spent on cultivating.

"Maybe if I did not intervene, Brother Mo would have similarly brushed off that guy's ambush. With two months of time, Brother Mo might have actually found a Flower of the True Gods." Hou Yucheng said matter-of-factly.

With this, Mo Wuji suspected that Hou Yucheng knew that he had some tricks left up his sleeve, hence saying these things on purpose.

"Brother Hou, have you seen a Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal before?" Mo Wuji was unwilling to elaborate further on the extent of his strength, and on top of that, he really wanted to know if what he had obtained were Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystals, so he inquired about it.

Hou Yucheng chuckled, "Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystals are even more valuable than Flowers of the True Gods from some perspectives, so how could I have seen such a thing before. What I do know is that a Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal is a crystal with four corners and a light yellow tint..."

Listening till this point, Mo Wuji's heart sank. He finally understood what he did wrongly. What he obtained was not the Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal. Not only was it so, but the object he got appeared very different from one.

What Hou Yucheng described to be an Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal indeed existed down below, because not far away from where he got the two ice flowers, there was a row of four-cornered, light yellow crystals which fit Hou Yucheng's description. But that row of things seemed as though they were thrown to one side like a pile of trash. Based on his first impression, Mo Wuji naturally thought that the things being nurtured on the icy altar were the most precious. Who knew that the stuff that was thrown to one side were the Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystals.

No wonder the man and woman said that they saw the Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal. They saw what he thought was a pile of rubbish.

"There's one more day before the day that we'll leave the Five Elements Desolate Domain, let's pick up the pace." Seeing that Mo Wuji and Hou Yucheng's conversation ended, Qu Wan'Er interjected with a sentence of her own.

It was too late for him, and Mo Wuji could only sigh to himself. If there was still time, he would definitely make a trip back to the icy hall. Regardless whether he froze to death or not, he had to bring back the Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystals.

The worst part was that when he first decided to go to the ice mountain with Hou Yucheng, he only asked Hou Yucheng if there were any Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystals up there, but did not find out what it looked like. Even if Mo Wuji was sure that he would not make the same mistake again, he would not be able to take it if such an error was committed again.

"Your father just doesn't want to hand it over, what can you do?" A booming voice woke Mo Wuji up from his bout of regret, followed by the explosive sounds of energy colliding into each other.

Zhen Shaoru? Mo Wuji saw Zhen Shaoru in combat with a skinny bearded man, so he leapt over without hesitation and landed at one side to observe the fight. If Zhen Shaoru could not

defeat the other party, it didn't matter that his level of cultivation was insufficient, he would still take action to help.

Chapter 149: Without a Bracelet

"Haha, Wuji..." Zhen Shaoru could obviously see Mo Wuji approaching, and welcomed him with a bellowing laugh.

The cultivator locked in combat with Zhen Shaoru slowed down as he saw that a friend of his opponent had arrived. When he observed that Mo Wuji's spiritual energy was ordinary, he was relieved. Mo Wuji's cultivation definitely was not at the Spirit Building Stage, and his talent was ordinary, hence there was nothing to worry about.

"Brother Mo, is this a friend of yours?" Hou Yucheng followed Mo Wuji and asked.

Behind Hou Yucheng, Qu Wan'Er and Yu Zhi also came. The cultivator that just thought that he did not have to worry about Mo Wuji immediately changed his expression.

Hou Yucheng was famous, and the man was aware of his identity. Just by Hou Yucheng's hands, he would die in seconds, and the two people following behind Hou Yucheng were not that simple either. With both that group and Zhen Shaoru present, he would be seeking death if he continued to stay here.

Before Mo Wuji could reply Hou Yucheng's question, the cultivator swiftly backed off, immediately turning tail and bolted.

No one went after him, and Mo Wuji also began introducing Zhen Shaoru to everyone.

Zhen Shaoru's eccentric personality kicked in, so he broke into a wide smile after that cultivator fled, "Wuji, this time I've struck the jackpot..."

It was already rather near the exit, with many people approaching, hence Mo Wuji had to reply, "Shaoru, why don't we leave this for after we've gotten out."

"Ok, we'll carry on after exiting. Let me tell you, even though I did not manage to obtain a Flower of the True Gods, the thing I got definitely is no worse than one. That guy just now was after what I have, and had been chasing me for days already, ha ha ha..."

This guy finally could not hold it in anymore, and bragged about his haul, stopping short of mentioning what exactly he was talking about.

The few people around also picked up on Zhen Shaoru's words, and turned their gazes in his direction. But once they saw that Mo Wuji was in a group of four, they skirted around them and left.

Mo Wuji whispered to Zhen Shaoru, "You're really asking for trouble. I hope that you didn't actually get something even better, because if you did, it probably won't end up as yours."

"Wuji, have you found the Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal? What does it look like?" Zhen Shaoru only just recalled Mo Wuji's aim after he finished showing off, and quickly asked about it.

Hou Yucheng could finally understand why Mo Wuji kept asking around about the Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal. It turns out that he wanted to obtain it, "Brother Mo, so you wanted to obtain a Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal?"

Zhen Shaoru, who was standing at the side, had already become acquainted with Hou Yucheng by then, and responded loudly, "Of course, Wuji asked my brother for a lot of information regarding the Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal, but sadly, my brother and I did not know anything. Even after inquiring some pill refiners, we came up with nothing..."

"Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystals are very rare, and I've never seen one before either. I've only heard about them through my master, so it's natural that ordinary people have not seen such a treasure before." Hou Yucheng nodded in agreement.

Hou Yucheng thought of something after he ended his sentence, so he asked again, "Brother Mo, are you looking for the Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal to beg for Granny Linglong's help?"

With a sigh, Mo Wuji answered, "Indeed this is the case. Back when we were going to the ice mountain, I wanted to ask you if there were any Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystals there, and since many pill refiners were not familiar with their characteristics, so the thought of asking you about it's appearance did not come to mind at all..."

At this point, Mo Wuji sudden felt that something was not right, and stopped abruptly.

Hou Yucheng sighed to himself. Even if you asked, you couldn't have done anything with the information. You were trapped at the ice mountain for two months, where would you have had the chance to search for the Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal?

"That's not right!" Mo Wuji finally remembered what didn't add up.

If the Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal was so rare, that even Zhen Shaoke and other pill refiners that opened pill houses did not know about them, how could the man and woman at the icy hall have known what they looked like?

Now, Mo Wuji forcefully pulled out his memories of that situation to reevaluate everything. There were tens of meters between the icy staircase and the ground, so while standing on the icy stairs, it would be very difficult to see the row of small Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystals. Even if they did, the two ice flowers on the icy altar would have caught their attention first. The two ice flowers were so prominent, anyone would have definitely looked in their direction first, instead of those trash-like four-cornered crystal objects.

The only explanation for what happened was that, the Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystals that the two of them pointed out, were the two ice flowers that he had harvested.

If that was the case, then Hou Yucheng's description of Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystals was incorrect.

Mo Wuji asked again, "Brother Hou, are you sure Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystals are slightly yellowish four-cornered crystal objects?"

Hou Yucheng replied confidently, "It can't be wrong, Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystals are indeed slightly yellowish four-cornered crystal objects. They appear a little shiny too." Seeing that Mo Wuji became silent again, Hou Yucheng tried to comfort him, "Brother Mo, Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystals are extremely hard to obtain treasures in the Five Elements Desolate Domain, they're even rarer than Flowers of the True Gods. Moreover, even if you did encounter some, with our current strength, it would be difficult to get close enough to obtain it."

"I know." Mo Wuji replied. He knew better than anyone else how difficult it was to get close to Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystals. If he did not coincidentally train in the Seven Style Lightning Sky's first style, he would not have been able to get close to those two ice flowers.

Everyone fell silent, because no one here could help Mo Wuji to beg Granny Linglong to help him. Even the First Dean of Heaven Seeking Palace would be helpless.

In the end, the insensitive Zhen Shaoru also realised that Mo Wuji was in a bad mood, and hence he shut up.

Half a day later, when five of them arrived at the exit, there were already a couple of thousand people, and even more were streaming in. As for the poison fog that welcomed them when they first arrived, it was not present this time.

The cultivators that made it to the exit were all very cautious, and most of them were standing in groups; every one with their guards up. Evidently, the cultivators that entered the Five Elements Desolate Domain had a great haul from their time here.

Another four hours of waiting later, rumbling noises could be heard, and at the same time, the fog surrounding them became denser.

Mo Wuji took a casual glance around, noticing that the number of people that were going out was much less than the initial number that entered. Five thousand people went in, but not even three thousand were going out. Over a thousand men had somehow went missing in the Five Elements Desolate Domain. He spotted Yan Qianyin in the crowd, but was just not in the mood to go over to say hello.

When the rumbling stopped, a jet black tunnel opened up, and without any discussion, everyone rushed straight into it.

Thankfully, the tunnel was sufficiently broad, and the cultivators entered fast enough too, so there was no jam even though thousands of people were passing through.

Mo Wuji and co. were sandwiched in the centre, and this time,

they had reached the small square from before in less than an incense's time. The entrances of the square were sealed up as they were previously, so everyone could only wait quietly in the centre.

An hour or so passed before the tunnel gave out a rumbling noise again. The tunnel connected to the Five Elements Desolate Domain slowly closed up, and finally disappeared completely.

"There's much less people than before." Zhen Shaoru commented heartlessly.

No one bothered with him though. Mo Wuji spotted the Second Dean of Heaven Seeking Palace, Feng Zhenqiu. Two red-robed cultivators, who seemed like guards, stood behind Feng Zhenqiu, totally stationary.

Feng Zhenqiu's gaze swept across the whole crowd, then he spoke, "Congratulations to all who managed to come back safe and sound, regardless whether each of you managed to obtain some treasure in the Five Elements Desolate Domain, this trip must have given an immeasurable amount of benefits to your cultivation. Now everyone please return your bracelets, and wait quietly."

Other than Mo Wuji who found out the function of the bracelets after entering the Five Elements Desolate Domain, everyone else knew that they must not lose their bracelets. After all, they still had to return them.

After Feng Zhenqiu finished his speech, the two red-robed men started collecting bracelets. When they reached Mo Wuji, he

quickly bowed and apologised, "I met with a lightning strike when picking Lightning Splitting Grass in a lightning lake and almost died. My bracelet was lost in the lake then."

The red-robed cultivator in front of Mo Wuji turned to look at Feng Zhenqiu, who in turn gazed upon Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji bowed respectfully once more, not daring to make any movement. Even his spiritual will was withdrawn completely within him.

Because he had trained his spiritual will, Mo Wuji was more sensitive to it than ordinary cultivators. He could clearly feel someone's spiritual will sweeping onto his storage bag. A moment later, the spiritual will disappeared.

This let Mo Wuji heave a sigh of relief. It seemed as though Feng Zhenqiu still cared about his reputation, and did not use spiritual will to do a body search of Mo Wuji.

"Since you have no bracelet, please stand to one side." Feng Zhenqiu nodded his head lightly, and did not say anything worrying.

Half an hour later, both red-robed men had already collected all the bracelets.

Only then did Feng Zhenqiu announce with a smile, "Everyone, you can leave now. Those who want to join the Heaven Seeking

Palace can go to our encampment to register. We will grade everyone fairly based on their talent and contributions to Heaven Seeking Palace. We will be recruiting 300 people this time, so I hope everyone grasps this opportunity well."

The exits linked out of the Five Elements Desolate Domain opened up and everyone left swiftly. Zhen Shaoru still said annoyingly beside Mo Wuji's ear, "This time I will definitely join the Heaven Seeking Palace, Wuji, I'll help you look for that Granny Linglong then..."

This guy haven't even joined the Heaven Seeking Palace, and he thinks that finding Granny Linglong is as easy as saying it.

Inside, Mo Wuji was speechless, he guessed that the Heaven Seeking Palace was evaluating who had obtained more valuable treasures. They would likely choose their disciples based on these treasures, and if it was a top grade treasure, perhaps they would take some underhanded measures to obtain it for themselves. However, for a place like Heaven Seeking Palace, the definition of a top grade treasure would definitely be of much higher quality than what he thought to be top grade.

Chapter 150: Granny Linglong

"Wuji, Shaoru..." Just as Mo Wuji exited the doors of Heaven Seeking Palace, he heard Zhen Shaoke's exuberant voice.

Zhen Shaoke, together with Fei Bingzhu, Tao Ao, Xiong Xiuzhu, and Yan'Er stood at the doors of Heaven Seeking Palace encampment, sandwiched together with the large crowd of cultivators.

"It seems like your friends are here. I'll see you again soon." Hou Yucheng bade farewell to Mo Wuji and co. courteously.

While Mo Wuji wanted to invite Hou Yucheng to catch up with him sometime, he thought of Yan'Er's condition and he no longer had the mood to do so. Yan'Er had automatically walked to his side, and her hand naturally wrapped around Mo Wuji's own.

"Senior Mo, I knew that nothing would happen to you." Fei Bingzhu clasped his fist, before going forward to greet Mo Wuji.

Tao Ao and Xiong Xiuzhu also came forth to greet him. They had been equally worried about Mo Wuji after he entered the Five Elements Desolate Domain. If anything happened to him, they would have no future either.

"Shaoke, let me introduce you, this is Yu Zhi..." Even though Mo Wuji was very depressed as he did not obtain the Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystals, he still took the initiative to introduce Yu Zhi.

After Zhen Shaoke briefly got to know Yu Zhi, he sensed that Mo Wuji was not in a good mood. He guessed that Mo Wuji did not find the Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal, "Come on, let's talk after we go back."

...

Three months without seeing Mo Wuji, Yan'Er seemed to be inseparable with him. Thankfully Zhen Shaoke could read the situation well, and entertained Yu Zhi, allowing Mo Wuji to spend time with Yan'Er.

Mo Wuji spoke with Yan'Er for half a day, then had a private meal with her before she left with Xiong Xiuzhu. During this time, Yu Zhi waited for Mo Wuji in a room that Zhen Shaoke arranged for him, but only then did he realise that while Mo Wuji was a rogue cultivator, Mo Wuji's network of friends was distinctly wider than his own. Whether it was Hou Yucheng, or Zhen Shaoke, they were people that Yu Zhi had completely no access to.

At this point, Yu Zhi could only hope that Mo Wuji would stand by his words, and help him concoct the Body Constructing Pill.

"Brother Yu, you're aware that I have to make a request to Granny Linglong. Even though I didn't manage to obtain the Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal, but I will have to meet her. If I don't resolve this issue, I really will not be in the mood to help you refine pills. But be assured that after I've met with Granny Linglong, regardless of the outcome, I will fulfil my promise, and

help you make a batch of Body Constructing Pills." Mo Wuji directly said to Yu Zhi after helping Yan'Er settle down.

Without making arrangements for Yan'Er's issue, he really could not calmly refine pills. After the trip to the Five Elements Desolate Domain, he obtained neither the Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal, nor the Flower of the True Gods. His hope for Granny Linglong helping him just fell to the lowest.

"Pill Master Mo, please carry on with your plans first. I've waited for years already, these few more days mean nothing." Yu Zhi respectfully answered.

After speaking to Yu Zhi, Mo Wuji returned to his room. He took out one of the ice flowers and placed it into the storage bag that Yu Zhi gave him, and hid his own storage bag in his room. Thereafter, he left to find Fei Bingzhu. He instructed Fei Bingzhu that before he returned, no one was allowed to enter his room.

With all these settled, Mo Wuji brought Yan'Er to the Heaven Seeking Palace encampment with great uncertainty hanging over him.

...

In the largest room of Heaven Seeking Palace's temporary pill pagoda, a woman in brown clothes sat in front of a giant pill furnace, deep in thought. The fire within the pill furnace was burning fervently. At the door of the room, two nearly identical ingredient girls sat.

"Has it been a day since Five Elements Desolate Domain closed?" The brown clothed woman suddenly looked up and asked.

The two girls by the door bowed and replied in unison, "Yes Granny."

"Has there been anyone that's come here looking for me?" The brown clothed woman followed up with another question.

"Not as of now." Both girls responded together again.

The brown clothed woman seemed rather frustrated, and she threw another stalk of spiritual herb into the pill furnace, before sinking back deep in thought. The spiritual herb soon gave off a charred smell, but the woman did not seem to notice.

After some time, the brown clothed woman raised her head abruptly, and said, "If anyone comes to look for me, let him come in immediately."

"Yes Granny." Both girls replied at the same time.

The brown clothed woman threw another stalk of spiritual herb into the pill furnace, and carried on in deep thought again.

...

Mo Wuji did not know what Granny Linglong was thinking, so he dared not bring Yan'Er to find her straight away. Instead, he headed for Mu Ying first. But the disappointing thing was that, Mu Ying was not at the Heaven Seeking Palace encampment.

As Mo Wuji was about to man up to find Granny Linglong, he finally met someone he knew: Zuo Shaoyi. Beside her, there was a woman that looked similar to her, possibly even slightly prettier than her. Mo Wuji could guess that that was Zuo Shaoyi's sister.

Zuo Shaoyi had previously visited him with Mu Ying, just that he looked very wild back then, and frightened her away.

As Mo Wuji's current appearance was very different from his hellish appearance then, Zuo Shaoyi could not recognise him immediately.

"Mo Wuji humbly greets senior Zuo..." Mo Wuji quickly bowed respectfully and greeted.

"You are?" Zuo Shaoyi stared at Mo Wuji for some time before finally realising who was in front of her, "I remember you, you're that Tier 3 Mortal Pill Refiner Mo Wuji that stays in the Nine Moons Pill House."

A smile appeared on Mo Wuji's face, and he replied, "Yes, that's me."

Zuo Shaoyi furrowed her brows, "Why are you here?"

To this, Mo Wuji answered, "Last time I almost went astray while cultivating, and neglected Senior Mu and Senior Zuo. I'm here to make up for my past mistake."

Zuo Shaoyi waved him off, "There's no need to make amends, Senior Mu is not around, and I'm about to go out too." With that, Zuo Shaoyi pulled the woman beside her, and left. Mo Wuji frantically called out, "Senior Zuo, I need a favour from you..."

Zuo Shaoyi's expression immediately turned cold, "Mo Wuji, I am not related to you in any way, so there's no reason for me to help you. I'm also busy with other things and have to leave now." After saying her piece, Zuo Shaoyi did not bother to care about Mo Wuji anymore. She pulled the woman beside her and left swiftly.

Not only couldn't he get Zuo Shaoyi's help to bring him to Granny Linglong, neither could he get her to point him in the right direction.

...

"Shaoyi, he's that capable young pill refiner that senior apprentice sister Mu was talking about? The person you wanted to introduce to me?" Once they were some distance away, Zuo Shaoying asked.

Zuo Shaoyi restlessly responded, "Yes that's him, someone with low grade spiritual roots. I never kept my hopes up for him, but he actually almost went astray in cultivation at his house. If you only

you could see the situation for yourself, he was practically no different from a dead man. Who knew how he lucked out, and advanced to become a Tier 3 Mortal Pill Refiner. Elder sister, this time it's my fault, I almost sabotaged you. You saw that guy? He never spoke a word to me before but he's actually asking me for a favour on our first encounter. This kind of guy is really..."

Zuo Shaoying remained quiet for awhile, before replying, "Shaoyi, actually I think that he's not that bad a person. I'm quite untalented too..." Her tone had a tinge of loneliness in it. Compared to Zuo Shaoyi, she felt that she was closer to someone with no talent like Mo Wuji. She could empathise with Mo Wuji prostrating himself before her sister, and his helpless greeting of her. Even in front of her powerful and talented sister, she did not really have the right to speak.

In reality, she did not truly understand Mo Wuji's intention behind those actions. If it were for himself, even if it were the Dean of Heaven Seeking Palace before him, Mo Wuji would not have prostrated himself before him, much less an Zuo Shaoyi, an inner disciple.

"Elder sister, this time I can confirm that you will be able to join the outer sect of Heaven Seeking Palace, because I obtained something good. Once you join Heaven Seeking Palace, you'll be able to meet all sorts of handsome hunks. Let's go." Zuo Shaoyi said from the side.

...

"Brother, may I inquire where Granny Linglong stays?" After Zuo

Shaoyi left, Mo Wuji waited for awhile, before finally catching a male disciple to question.

This male disciple surprisingly did not mind, and pointed out the general direction for Mo Wuji, then taking his leave hurriedly.

Mo Wuji responded with a word of thanks, and quickly brought Yan'Er along. He was worried that Granny Linglong was also going to leave this place, because she was here in search for spiritual herbs. A full day had passed since the Five Elements Desolate Domain closed, so if someone had obtained an Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal, he might have come knocking at her door already. Once Granny Linglong left this place, it would be near impossible for Mo Wuji to meet her anymore.

When the four words "Heaven Seeking Pill Pagoda" appeared before Mo Wuji, he immediately became much more nervous than usual. He had found it. This must be the place that Granny Linglong stays at.

Below the sign of Heaven Seeking Pill Pagoda, a young girl clothed in red stoof, and Mo Wuji pulled Yan'Er forward to her.

"Can I ask if Granny Linglong..."

Before Mo Wuji could finish his sentence, the girl in red interrupted, "Are you here to look for Granny?"

"Yes I am, I'm here to look for Granny Linglong, because..." Mo

Wuji quickly replied.

"That's enough, just follow me." The girl in red did not even bother listening to Mo Wuji's explanation, and interrupted him once again.

It's this easy? Mo Wuji was stunned. From what he knew, it should be very difficult to gain an audience with Granny Linglong. Because regardless whether it was Yan Qianyin, Zhen Shaoke, or Hou Yucheng, all did not get their hopes up for his attempt to find Granny Linglong for help.

Now he did not explain anything, took out nothing but someone was leading him to her? This made Mo Wuji feel so surreal. Perhaps Granny Linglong changed her personality, and Yan Qianyin and co. simply did not know about it.

Mo Wuji really wronged Yan Qianyin and co. The reason he could meet Granny Linglong so easily was because the people in the Five Elements Desolate Domain had just exited today.

"Sister Qi, Sister Xiang, these two people are looking for Granny..." The girl in red brought Mo Wuji and Yan'Er in front of a door to a room, then respectfully reported to the two girls in front of the door.

These are a pair of twins. Mo Wuji thought to himself as he gazed upon these two girls that looked almost identical to one another.

"Is there someone looking for me? Let them in." Not waiting for either of the girls to speak, a raspy female voice came from within the room.

Chapter 151: What Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal?

"Granny asks both of you to enter." Finally both girls did not speak in unison, but only the girl on the left gave Mo Wuji instructions.

After thanking her, Mo Wuji pulled Yan'Er along and carefully entered the room.

Once inside the room, the burnt smell of spiritual herbs wafted into Mo Wuji's nose. This made him even more worried. At his current pill refining level, he would not burn any spiritual herbs while refining pills anymore, so if Granny Linglong would occasionally burn some, was she really as impressive as others made her to be?

Then the lady behind the giant pill furnace came into view. She looked at most thirty, with a brown dress draped over her body. On top of that, she was rather beautiful. A pair of doll like eyes paired with slender eyebrows, with silky black hair tied in a bun, she appeared pure yet carrying an aura of nobility.

This is Granny Linglong? She's obviously a beauty in her prime. Mo Wuji almost thought that they were pulling wool over his eyes. But immediately, he realised that this was not possible. No one would have the ability and the courage to impersonate Granny Linglong at the temporary encampment of Heaven Seeking Palace.

"What have you sought me out for?" Seeing that Mo Wuji stared

at her without uttering a word, Granny Linglong frowned slightly.

This jolted Mo Wuji back to his senses, and he quickly bowed respectfully, "Junior Mo Wuji greets Granny Linglong." He dared not expose a single bit of the thoughts in his mind.

"Speak." Granny Linglong was much more direct.

With another bow, Mo Wuji spoke worriedly, "This is Yan'Er. She is the person closest to me. I, Junior Mo Wuji, have made this trip to request..."

Granny Linglong interrupted Mo Wuji at this, "You want to beg me to save her?"

"Yes, Junior Mo boldly requests you to do so." Mo Wuji could sense that Granny Linglong was not as bad as what Yan Qianyin and others made her out to be, but the only thing out of place was that she seemed a little too young. The term "Sister Linglong" would perhaps have been more appropriate.

Granny Linglong's gaze swept across Yan'Er's body, then replying, "Someone tried to steal her spiritual roots but failed, which made her spirit channel network turn into a mess, her mind's gone haywire and her memories have disappeared. She has at most two years left to live."

The news came as a shock to Mo Wuji; at this moment, there was nothing holding him back anymore, so he bowed even lower than

before and pleaded, "Please Granny Linglong, please help her. I will do anything."

With a glance, Granny Linglong knew Yan'Er's condition. She could not have faked this level of skill. While spiritual roots snatching and the spiritual roots transfer Shen Lian mentioned was different in their name, but from Mo Wuji's perspective, there was no difference in meaning.

At this moment, Mo Wuji felt even more strongly how Yu Zhi felt when he came to beg him; he was now in a similar situation.

"I can save her." Granny Linglong was straightforward in her reply. These words were like the words of an angel to Mo Wuji's ears, and his voice trembled as he said, "I beg you, Granny Linglong, to be merciful, and use your skills to save Yan'Er. Yan'Er has always been lonely and suffering..."

To Mo Wuji, while Yan'Er was always by his side, she was an orphan, and never could enjoy life. Instead, she always kept taking care of him.

"But why should I save her? How is she related to me in any way?" Granny Linglong's rebuttal made Mo Wuji sink into the depths of despair. He finally understood how difficult it was to get Granny Linglong to help. This was just the start, and he could not find any reason to back himself up.

"If you cannot give me a reason to do so, then please leave. I won't be so calculative with you." A tinge of irritation appeared in

Granny Linglong's voice.

"Granny, while I do not have any Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal..."

Before Mo Wuji could complete his sentence, Granny Linglong angrily interrupted him, "What are you even doing here without a single Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal? Get out."

A killing aura immediately enveloped Mo Wuji, and gave him the feeling that he would be torn to pieces the next moment if he made a wrong move.

"Ah..." Mo Wuji was shocked. Even though he thought that it was hard to talk to Granny Linglong, she did not seem like someone who did not know how to interact with others. However within a blink of the eye, she had such a drastic change in attitude.

At this point, Granny Linglong became very agitated as she pointed at Mo Wuji and chided him, "Do you know how difficult it is to save her? She has to follow me for 10 years, and learn my heart technique. If I did not desperately need Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystals, even if you gave me ten thousand pieces of them, I would not even bother...Screw it, as long as you can give me one piece of Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal, I'll help to save her." As Granny Linglong reached the end of her speech, she seemed to be rather sad and tired of things, before returning to her depressed and disappointed state.

Mo Wuji then took out a jade box, "Granny, while I do not have

any Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystals, I managed to obtain an ice flower..." Afraid that Granny Linglong would not even bother to take a look, he opened up the box for her.

"Get out, get out right now..." Granny Linglong's voice abruptly stopped, and both eyes widened to their maximum as she stared at the jade box in Mo Wuji's hands. Countless breaths later, she broke into a high pitched scream before rushing to his side, snatching the jade box from him.

"Hahaha..." The next moment, Mo Wuji could only hear the wild cackling of Granny Linglong. If he did not have to beg this woman to save Yan'Er, he would have thought that she was crazy, and brought Yan'Er away a long time ago.

"An Immeasurable Soul-prolonging Flower, you actually found an Immeasurable Soul-prolonging Flower, haha, haha...Linglong, what I've been waiting for has arrived, it's arrived..." Granny Linglong kissed the jade box while laughing like a mad woman.

Mo Wuji calmed down immediately. From Granny Linglong's words, it seemed as though the Immeasurable Soul-prolonging Flower was useful to her, and what he just produced was exactly that.

A few minutes passed, Granny Linglong's laughter slowly died down. She carefully took out a new jade box and transferred the Immeasurable Soul-prolonging Flower into it. Then, she threw Mo Wuji's jade box to one side.

After completing all that, she took a deep breath, before gazing warmly at Mo Wuji and saying, "Mo Wuji, thank you for the Immeasurable Soul-prolonging Flower you brought. I'll help you heal Yan'Er now. For one Immeasurable Soul-prolonging Flower, other than having me save Yan'Er, I can still agree to another request of yours. Tell me what you want."

Granny Linglong's tone was very warm and friendly, giving off the vibes of a proper lady. It was no longer the demeanor of a crazy woman which was present until a moment ago. The only thing was that her voice was trembling slightly, an apparent sign that she had not completely calmed down from the excitement of receiving an Immeasurable Soul-prolonging Flower.

Mo Wuji steeled his nerves, then went into a relaxed state. As long as Granny Linglong agreed to save Yan'Er, he did not have to worry any further.

With his worries behind him, his mind became much clearer, "Granny, what is this Immeasurable Soul-prolonging Flower? It's even better than the Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal?"

Now Granny Linglong's mood seemed to be exceptionally good, as she patiently explained, "What's the Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal compared to the Immeasurable Soul-prolonging Flower? Even if there was a house full of Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystals, they would not be able to match up to a single Immeasurable Soul-prolonging Flower petal. Strictly speaking, the previous incarnation of a Immeasurable Soul-prolonging Flower is a Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal. But for a Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal to turn into a Immeasurable Soul-prolonging

Flower, it's really too difficult. Only an extreme minority of an extreme minority of Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystals will form its own will under extremely cold conditions, and these Crystals with wills of their own will absorb the soul energy from the surrounding Crystals, slowly turning into an Immeasurable Soul-prolonging Flower over time. For one to grow into a Immeasurable Soul-prolonging Flower of similar caliber to the one you took out, the conditions are so tough to an extent that you can't even imagine..."

Granny Linglong carried on, "Your luck is not bad, to be able to actually obtain an Immeasurable Soul-prolonging Flower. For your information, I would have expected you, as a Channel Opening Stage cultivator, to have frozen to death before even getting anywhere close to this flower. I really don't have the faintest idea how you did it. Tell me about the whole process. Were there other things in the area where the Flower grew?"

Mo Wuji quickly responded, "I obtained it at the bottom of an ice mountain. Back then, I entered a large hall in the ice mountain, which had many tunnels, and in one of the tunnels, I was able to obtain this stalk of Immeasurable Soul-prolonging Flower. It was indeed freezing cold in there, but I could still endure it. It's such a pity that there was only one stalk of the Flower, and nothing else."

There was at least 90% truth in his words, because with Granny Linglong's ability, she could find out that he went into the ice mountain from the bracelet. However, the lie was that he had no bracelet on him, so Granny Linglong naturally had no way of finding out which tunnel he got the Flower from. As soon as he finished speaking, Mo Wuji could feel a powerful spiritual will entering his storage bag. This made him celebrate in his mind.

Luckily he hid his own storage bag at his accommodation before coming here.

Granny Linglong's spiritual will circled Mo Wuji's storage bag for awhile, before being withdrawn, and she nodded, "Not bad, your luck is indeed rather good."

With that, Granny Linglong paused for a moment before continuing, "Yan'Er's spirit channel network is rather messed up, and she's not really conscious. Because the spiritual root stealing caused her to lose her memories, it would be very difficult even for me to restore them..."

"Elder, but you just said..." Mo Wuji got a shock, and frantically asked.

Granny Linglong waved him off, "You don't need to worry. As long as you've come to me, her life is in no danger. But as for her memories...I'll have to take a look at her spiritual roots first..."

After speaking, Granny Linglong grabbed the wrist of Yan'Er, and soon announced confidently, "It's indeed a valuable mutant wood affinity spiritual root."

"Elder, what's a mutant wood affinity spiritual root?" Mo Wuji questioned.

"There are often only Wind, Lightning, and Ice affinity mutant spiritual roots, but once a five element spiritual root mutates, its

future potential even exceeds that of the wind, lightning and ice affinity spiritual roots. Mutant wood affinity spiritual roots are the best for pill refiners."

With some hesitation, Granny Linglong carried on, "I've only taken in two disciples my whole life, and since you've offered an Immeasurable Soul-prolonging Flower, if you're willing, I can take her under my wing as a closed disciple. However..."

Mo Wuji immediately bowed, "It's Yan'Er's good fortune for elder to take her in as a disciple. If you have any further instructions, please speak freely." He himself did not have a master, and Granny Linglong's abilities were extremely advanced too. Furthermore, she was number 1 within the Heaven Seeking Palace's Pill Pagoda. Why wouldn't Mo Wuji agree if she wanted to take Yan'Er as a disciple?

Chapter 152: Live For Herself

Granny Linglong was extremely satisfied with Mo Wuji's attitude and she continued, "Yan'Er lost her memory due to the failed spiritual transfer. If she cultivates under me, her abilities will improve, and her consciousness will become stronger. However, this would mean that her memories from the past would become more distant, and even eventually disappear."

Mo Wuji was momentarily shocked still. If Yan'Er loses her memories, will she still be the same Yan'Er?

"Senior, is there no other way?" Mo Wuji asked with a hint of unwillingness.

Granny Linglong shook her head, "It's not as though there is no other way. But there's one thing I can confirm with you: the higher her cultivation, the harder it would be to regain her memories. By the time she reaches the Spirit Building Stage, the shadows of her past will completely disappear. Perhaps if my grasp over the Pill Dao takes a step forward, I might be able to recover her memories. But I know my own capabilities. It would be very, very hard for my Pill Dao to improve, unless I choose to leave the Lost Continent."

Mo Wuji sank into silence. Granny Linglong's proficiency over the Pill Dao could be considered the highest in the entire Lost Continent. If even Granny Linglong finds it impossible, what about others?

"Senior Linglong, if one day, senior's Pill Dao makes a

breakthrough, will you be able to recover her memories?" Mo Wuji held a bit of expectation as he asked again.

Granny Linglong sighed, "That would be impossible. With her talent, she will definitely reach Spirit Building in a short time. Once she is in Spirit Building, even the mightiest of pill refiners cannot help her find her memories. Unless you don't let her cultivate, and even if you do that, her memory will still fade away gradually, it's just a much slower process. Furthermore, to treat her, you would need to allow her to cultivate."

"May I ask how far senior is in the Pill Dao?"

Granny Linglong turned to gaze towards an empty space with a misty look in her eyes before she said desolately, "I'm a Tier 7 Heavenly Pill Refiner."

She really isn't a Tier 6 Earth Pill Refiner, but a Tier 7 Heavenly Pill Refiner? Mo Wuji's heart trembled. Previously, he was simply speculating over Granny Linglong's tier, and didn't truly know whether she was a Tier 7 Heavenly Pill Refiner. He guessed that not even Mu Ying knew about Granny Linglong's level. If Granny Linglong makes a breakthrough, what realm would that be? A Tier 8 Heavenly Pill Refiner, how great would that be?

Yan Qianyin did not lie to him. Within the five empires, only Granny Linglong might be capable of saving Yan'Er's life.

Mo Wuji looked at the clueless Yan'Er by his side, inhaled deeply and made his decision; he bowed towards Granny Linglong and

said, "Senior, please help. As long as Yan'Er's life can be saved, nothing else is important."

Even if Yan'Er couldn't regain her memories, he still had to save her.

Granny Linglong nodded towards Mo Wuji, "You're not bad. How about I give you this opportunity, before Yan'Er reaches the Spirit Building Stage, you should interact with her more, talk to her more, and chat about the past. This is the only way for her to find her memories before the Spirit Building Stage."

"But my spiritual roots are poor, and I'm completely unable to enter the Heaven Seeking Palace, much less the Heaven Seeking Palace Pill Pagoda..." Mo Wuji said helplessly.

Granny Linglong laughed gently, "On the account that you helped me find the Immeasurable Soul-prolonging Flower, I will help you one more time."

With that, Granny Linglong sent a jade token into Mo Wuji's hand, "Take this jade token to the Heaven Seeking Palace, and say that I allowed you to be a Heaven Seeking Palace outer disciple. When the time comes, you can bring the jade token to find Yan'Er. This is as much I can help you with Yan'Er."

"Many thanks Senior." Mo Wuji received the jade token and bowed respectfully and excitedly. He was just worrying over how he could enter the Heaven Seeking Palace and visit Yan'Er, and now Granny Linglong helped him out. How could he not be happy?

When a person reaches a certain stage, his magnanimity would also reach a certain stage.

Compared to that Jing Feilan, how many times stronger was Granny Linglong? But when she wanted to take Yan'Er in as her disciple, she still sought his opinion. At the same time, Granny Linglong did not mind his inferior spiritual roots, and allowed him to visit Yan'Er, and even found him a way to recover Yan'Er's memories. She didn't even say any heart wrenching words

Even though this was his Immeasurable Soul-prolonging Flower taking its effect, it also had something to do with Granny Linglong's magnanimity.

"If you have any other requests, please feel free to say them. I will help you to the best of my abilities," Granny Linglong asked once more.

"Senior helped me save Yan'Er, and even allowed me to enter the Heaven Seeking Palace as an outer disciple. That's already more help than I could ask for. If I were to ask for anything else, then I would be far too demanding. My wish has already been fulfilled by senior, I have no other requests," Mo Wuji replied sincerely.

He was also clear that one must not be too greedy. If he asked for too much, he would only call for disdain.

"Who is Yan'Er to you?" Granny Linglong was a little touched with Mo Wuji's selflessness.

"Yan'Er was my servant, but in my heart, she's my only close one," Mo Wuji looked at Yan'Er and spoke with a tinge of melancholy. He was truly worried that Yan'Er's memories of him would completely disappear.

Ever since he came to this world, Yan'Er was the only one he truly cared for. One woman stabbed him in the back, while one girl took care of him at the expense of her own happiness. It was only through these experiences, that he knew how precious and lucky he was to know the latter.

Granny Linglong sighed, "For your own servant, you used your Channel Opening Stage cultivation and risked your life to enter the Five Elements Desolate Domain and find the Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal. Perhaps you are the only person in the entire Lost Continent who would do that."

With that, she looked at Mo Wuji with a gentle gaze and said in a warm tone, "Why don't you go back first. Yan'Er can stay here with me. You can visit me whenever you want."

Mo Wuji thanked Granny Linglong once more. Thereafter, he nagged at Yan'Er, telling her to be careful and take care of herself well before he left unwillingly.

He knew that when he leaves, the Yan'Er he meets in the future might be a complete stranger. Nonetheless, he would still do what he did.

For Yan'Er's life, nothing else is important. Yan'Er was already so old, but she did not truly live a single day for herself. If Yan'Er truly lost her memories, then she could live for herself; she did not need to treat herself as other's belongings, nor did she need to live as a servant.

Regardless of the outcome, he would always protect this girl who lived for him for more than 10 years.

Seeing the distant Mo Wuji's lonely and desolate figure, Granny Linglong stroked Yan'Er's head and said, "Regardless of what happens, you must not forget him. Remember, he's called Mo Wuji. He is a man with poor spiritual roots, yet risked his life to save yours. Furthermore, he did not ask for you to remember him. He just wants you to live on!"

Granny Linglong sighed as Yan'Er looked at her quizzically. Mo Wuji made his acts sound casual, but as a Heavenly Pill Refiner, how could she not understand the difficulty Mo Wuji had to go through to obtain the Immeasurable Soul-prolonging Flower? For any 10 cultivators below the Yuan Dan Stage to even attempt to grab the Soul-prolonging Flower, nine will die and only one would survive.

Mo Wuji could only cheat little kids with his story about how he easily found the Immeasurable Soul-prolonging Flower. There was only one condition to obtain the Immeasurable Soul-prolonging Flower, that is to sacrifice your life. Up to now, she still didn't know how Mo Wuji did it. He actually survived and obtained the Immeasurable Soul-prolonging Flower. However, since he didn't talk about it, she would not ask. After all, everyone had their own

secrets.

...

"Wuji, where's Yan'Er?" Seeing Mo Wuji's lone figure, Zhen Shaoke, who was awaiting Mo Wuji's arrival, asked anxiously.

"Fortunately, Yan'Er's spiritual roots were not bad, so Granny Linglong decided to take her in as her personal disciple, allowing Yan'Er to have an opportunity to live on," Mo Wuji replied.

The matter with the Immeasurable Soul-prolonging Flower is too huge. Despite his good relationship with Zhen Shaoke, he would not casually mention it. Moreover, this affair had no influence on Zhen Shaoke, so why would he needlessly put himself in danger?

He heard that all cultivators who obtained the Immeasurable Soul-forging Crystal had all disappeared. According to Granny Linglong, his Immeasurable Soul-prolonging Flower was far more valuable. If this affair gets exposed, could he retain his peaceful and stable life? If he knew that the Immeasurable Soul-prolonging Flower was so valuable, he might not have brought it to Granny Linglong. Fortunately, Granny Linglong was not like the rumours. She was indeed hard to move and request, but once she accepted his request, she would be especially accommodating.

Furthermore, Granny Linglong did not specifically instruct him not to leak the matter of the Immeasurable Soul-prolonging Flower; he could tell that Granny Linglong wasn't one of those scheming seniors.

He believed that Granny Linglong herself would not talk about the Immeasurable Soul-prolonging Flower. If she did not talk, nor did he, then no one would know that he ever possessed the Immeasurable Soul-prolonging Flower.

Zhen Shaoke heaved a sigh of relief, "That's good. Yan'Er is such a cute, young girl. If anything happens to her, I would also be upset."

With that, Zhen Shaoke hurriedly added, "Oh right, I forgot to tell you, Shaoru had become an inner disciple in the Heaven Seeking Palace."

Mo Wuji nodded; Zhen Shaoru said that he obtained something good, and now the Heaven Seeking Palace was accepting disciples. As long as Shaoru offered it up, he would naturally have a chance of becoming a disciple.

"You don't have to worry about Yan'Er. Granny Linglong is definitely the number one pill refiner in the Lost Continent. As long as she acts, there's a good 80 to 90% chance that nothing bad will happen to Yan'Er.

If you are willing, you can temporarily stay in the Nine Moons Pill House, I can help you get the status of an elder..." With Shaoru joining the Heaven Seeking Palace, Zhen Shaoke's mood was high. Now that Yan'Er could be saved, Mo Wuji could also stay in his Nine Moons Pill House.

Others might feel that Mo Wuji's talent was bad, and that he did not have a good future, but he did not feel so. He felt that Mo Wuji was definitely not an ordinary Tier 3 Mortal Pill Refiner. Asking Mo Wuji to be the Nine Moons Pill House Elder, it wasn't Mo Wuji who was at the advantage, but Nine Moons Pill House.

Mo Wuji replied apologetically, "Granny Linglong gave me a jade token, promising me a place in the Heaven Seeking Palace as an outer disciple. I guess I won't be going to the Nine Moons Pill House."

"Ah!" Zhen Shaoke was momentarily at a loss, before he said gleefully, "Wuji, that's good ah. I will not be at the Heaven Seeking Palace, and I was just worrying about that brainless Shaoru. Now that you're going there too, you two can take care of one another."

Zhen Shaoke was secretly shocked at Yan'Er's talent. Not only did Granny Linglong accept Yan'Er as a disciple, she even promised Mo Wuji a place as an outer disciple in the Heaven Seeking Palace. What ridiculous talent was that?

Chapter 153: Tier 4 Earth Pill Refiner

"Pill Master Mo, you are back," The moment Mo Wuji entered Yu Zhi's house, he stood up to greet him as if he had been waiting for Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji forced a smile as he replied, "Brother Yu, I shall start my preparation to help you concoct the Body Constructing Pills. Please follow me."

"Many thanks, Pill Master Mo," Yu Zhi knew that he should not keep pressing Mo Wuji for it and that he could tell Mo Wuji was feeling a little dejected but the Body Constructing Pill was really too important for him.

Having brought Yu Zhi to his house, Mo Wuji asked both Yu Zhi and Fei Bingzhu to wait outside his room as he entered his own room to retrieve his storage bag and pill furnace. Mo Wuji took out a bunch of spiritual herbs as he started by concocting the Earth Yuan Pill.

The Earth Yuan Pill was also a Tier 4 Earth Spiritual Pill and it was in fact the lowest grade pill out of all the Tier 4 Earth Spiritual Pills. It could be used to replenish a cultivator's elemental energy.

Back when Mo Wuji first started to learn to concoct Tier 4 pills, he chose the Earth Yuan Pill.

Previously when Mo Wuji first tried to concoct the Earth Yuan Pill, he always fell through before the complete purification of the

ingredients. This time round, Mo Wuji could easily purify and extract the medicinal essence before starting the fusion of the essence...

The final step of condensing the pills was completed without any difficulty and within an hour, Mo Wuji managed to retrieve a batch of Earth Yuan Pills from the furnace.

Mo Wuji looked thankfully at the 12 Earth Yuan Pills on his hands as he finally advanced to become a Tier 4 Earth Pill Refiner. This was despite the fact that he was actually confident of concocting a Tier 4 Earth Spiritual Pill even before this as he could clearly sensed the advancements in his cultivation level, spiritual will and his understanding of the Pill Dao.

One must know that he used a red firestone and a very basic pill furnace to concoct these pills. Even so, he managed to concoct the Earth Yuan Pill without any difficulties at all. Using his spiritual will, his pill techniques in the pill furnace was like a fish in the water. Whether it was purification, extraction, fusion or retrieval, he did not face any hiccups or used much of his strength at all.

This could perhaps be the true way of pill refinement. If he was to participate in the Five Elements Desolate Domain Pill Competition now, he was 90% confident that he could achieve first place.

The fact that he finally advanced to become a Tier 4 Earth Pill Refiner made Mo Wuji finally feel a little better. Within the five big empires, a Tier 4 Pill Refiner was definitely regarded very highly. Yan Qianyin was a Tier 4 Pill Refiner who was well

respected by Formless Blade Sect Head, Gu Ran. As for Mo Wuji, he was definitely worthy of the title of a Tier 4 Earth Pill Refiner.

After keeping his pill furnace, Mo Wuji walked out of his house.

Yu Zhi was the first to welcome him as he looked anxiously at Mo Wuji, wondering about the progress of the Body Constructing Pills' concoction.

Mo Wuji gave Yu Zhi a pat on his shoulder, "Brother Yu, do not worry as I've just did a preliminary test to confirm I can definitely help you concoct this pill. The only drawback was that the conditions here are too poor, hence, I will be heading out to purchase an orange firestone."

Mo Wuji did not dare to take the risk of using a normal red firestone to concoct as the Body Constructing Pill was more valuable than the Earth Yuan Pill after all. He would not be able to face Yu Zhi if he was to fail to concoct the pills.

"Pill Master Mo, I have a yellow firestone here. Does it work?" Yu Zhi took out a pale yellow stone from his own storage bag as he asked.

Even without touching this stone, Mo Wuji could feel the blazing fire burning from within the stone.

This was Mo Wuji's first time seeing a yellow firestone. After grabbing the yellow firestone from Yu Zhi, he stared at it for a few

moments before exclaiming, "What a marvellous stone..."

He immediately said with a lot of conviction, "Brother Yu, the yellow firestone is two grades higher than a normal red firestone which even the orange firestone is not comparable to. Using the yellow firestone, I will definitely be able to help you concoct the Tier 4 Body Constructing Pills."

Yu Zhi always had his doubts on whether Mo Wuji was actually capable enough to concoct the Body Constructing Pills. However, Mo Wuji's assuring words coupled with his interaction with Mo Wuji till today made him believe that Mo Wuji was not a person who would say things he did not mean.

Mo Wuji could tell that Yu Zhi still had his doubts hence, he simply said, "How about you follow me in?"

"Thank you Pill Master Mo," The moment he heard Mo Wuji's request for him to follow him in, he agreed instantly because the Body Constructing Pills were as important as his life to him.

...

After bringing Yu Zhi into his room, Mo Wuji brought out his pill furnace and ignited the yellow firestone simultaneously. He did not start concocting the Body Constructing Pills straightaway but started with the Earth Yuan Pills again.

Yu Zhi sat by the side as he watched Mo Wuji so nervously that

he did not even dare to breathe out loud.

This time round, Mo Wuji spent an even lesser amount of time to produce a batch of higher quality Earth Yuan Pills. If it was not for the heavy exhaustion of the yellow firestone, Mo Wuji wanted to continue concocting a few more batches of Tier 4 pills to practice his techniques.

Yu Zhi recognised the Earth Yuan Pills and as he saw Mo Wuji producing the Earth Yuan Pills so comfortably, his confidence in Mo Wuji increased tremendously.

The yellow firestone was not only valuable, it was also very hard to obtain which was why Mo Wuji did not dare to waste such an ideal resource. After concocting just one batch of Earth Yuan Pills, he immediately took out the ingredients for the Body Constructing Pills.

After cleaning the furnace a few times, Mo Wuji started to purify the ingredients accordingly.

As compared to Earth Yuan Pill, Mo Wuji was actually more familiar with the Body Constructing Pill. This was because he had this pill formula in his pill manual and as for the actual steps to concoct the pills, he could tell if there was any changes in steps at one glance.

Mo Wuji purified the the ingredients very professionally before starting to fuse the essences.

Comparing with the Earth Yuan Pill, the Body Constructing Pill required much more effort from the pill refiner. Even though Mo Wuji had not concocted the Body Constructing Pill before, because of his familiarity with the pill formula coupled with the perfect combination of his spiritual will and pill techniques, it seemed as though he was born to concoct this pill.

Seeing how Mo Wuji purify the ingredients so smoothly without any hiccups, Yu Zhi's confidence grew yet again.

In the end, he totally forgot that he was the one who pleaded for the pills as he was simply too amazed by Mo Wuji's majestic hand techniques.

After an hour, only when the scent of completed pills emerged did Yu Zhi realised that he was here for the pills. At this very moment, he was so excited as he stood up clenching his fist extremely tightly.

Even though he knew nothing about pill refinement, he knew Mo Wuji had reached the most crucial step as he was about to complete his concoction. At the same time, his heart felt an indescribable fear, a fear that Mo Wuji would fail to complete it.

As the scent got more concentrated, Mo Wuji suddenly stopped his repetitious hand techniques. Yu Zhi's heart almost jumped out of his mouth as he witnessed this moment.

Just as he thought that there was something wrong with this batch of pills, a batch of gorgeous looking pills fell gracefully like a

rainbow into the jade vase beside Mo Wuji's hand.

Yu Zhi looked anxiously at the jade vase and he would have grabbed it at the first moment if not for his respect and gratitude for Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji retrieved a handful of light red coloured pills to sniff and when he was satisfied, he placed them back into the vase before handing the entire jade vase to Yu Zhi saying, "Brother Yu, by the stroke of luck, 12 Body Constructing Pills have been successfully concocted."

"Many thanks Pill Master Mo. From today onwards, you shall be my greatest benefactor," Yu Zhi could no longer contain his gratitude as he fell on his knees.

Mo Wuji hurried to help Yu Zhi up, "Brother Yu, we are brothers hence, there is no need for this. Hurry go save your wife as I continue to make full use of the flame to concoct more batches of pills."

Yu Zhi nodded his head before turning his back, preparing to leave. Sometimes, actions are better than words to show gratitude.

"Pill Master Mo, will you still be staying in Nine Moons Pill House after this?" Just as he reached the doorstep, Yu Zhi turned to ask this.

Mo Wuji shook his head as he answered, "I am now a Heaven

Seeking Palace's outer sect disciple. If you still need to concoct any pills, you can find me at the Heaven Seeking Palace."

"All right," Yu Zhi did not question any further as he sped out of the room.

The moment the firestone was ignited, it could not be stopped halfway. Naturally, Mo Wuji would not want to let this yellow firestone go to waste just like that. After concocting yet another batch of Body Constructing Pills, he took out the ingredients for the Earthly Soul Protecting Pill.

Even though concocting the Earthly Soul Protecting Pill might be tough, it should not be much tougher than the Body Constructing Pill. With his strong spiritual will and hand techniques, he successfully concocted two batches of Earthly Soul Protecting Pills.

As the yellow firestone's flame died down, Mo Wuji decided to stop any more concoction.

After keeping the furnace and cleaning up the place, Mo Wuji walked out of his house. Other than Fei Bingzhu, Mo Wuji also saw Tao Ao and Xiong Xiuzhu standing outside his door.

Mo Wuji understood the situation very quickly. Xiong Xiuzhu was specifically hired to take care of Yan'Er and now that Yan'Er was left under the care of Granny Linglong, there was nothing for Xiong Xiuzhu to do now. Xiong Xiuzhu and her husband were probably worried about their own future hence, coming over to ask Mo Wuji.

Seeing the duo's uneasy eyes, Mo Wuji hurried to say, "Brother Tao and Sister Xiong, please do not worry. I am intending to open a small shop to sell various pills in a cultivation city near the Heaven Seeking Palace. I would probably be too busy to tend the shop which is why I intend to let Bingzhu take charge while the two of you assist him..."

"Haha, Wuji's thinking was just the exact opposite of mine. My Nine Moons Pill House was intending to open a new outlet in the Heaven Seeking City. If Wuji was intending to open a shop, you can simply leave this matter to me," Zhen Shaoke's clear voice could be heard from a distance away.

Mo Wuji was pleasantly surprised as he heard Zhen Shaoke's words. He wanted to put all his energy and focus on opening more meridians and advancing to the next cultivation level. He would definitely not have enough energy to open and manage a shop. Other than helping himself fight for more cultivation resources, his main reason to open a shop was to help Fei Bingzhu and the couple. Now that Zhen Shaoke voluntarily chose to do this, it was considered to be a tremendous help to Mo Wuji.

"Shaoke, I would have to trouble you then," Mo Wuji did not stand on ceremony as he needed this help.

"Many thanks young master, many thanks Young House Master," Xiong Xiuzhu and Tao Ao were both very pleased as they were already very close with Fei Bingzhu so being able to work beside him would be very pleasurable.

"Wuji, leave this matter to me. I will discuss it further with Bingzhu. You should hurry report to the Heaven Seeking Palace because it would be very troublesome if you were to report late even if you have Granny Linglong's jade token," Zhen Shaoke hurried to remind Mo Wuji as his purpose here was exactly to rush Mo Wuji.

Chapter 154: Heaven Seeking Palace

Mo Wuji made another visit to the Heaven Seeking Palace encampment, and discovered that there were truly registration signs there, leading to the hall where they had the pill refiners' interaction session.

The doors to the hall were wide open, with many people going in and out.

Mo Wuji entered the hall and saw two application signs. The left was the registration site for outer disciples, while the right was for inner disciples. At this moment, there was no one registering, clearly, the key period for registration was over.

Mo Wuji was about to fetch the jade token Granny Linglong gave him when he heard a slightly pleasantly surprised call from behind him, "Senior apprentice brother Mo, you're also here to register?"

The one speaking was a lady dressed in grey robes, the lady looked delicate and pretty, and she wore a pleasant smile on her face.

"It's you?" Mo Wuji could roughly recognise this lady. Previously, when he went to find Granny Linglong, this lady was by Zuo Shaoyi's side, she should be Zuo Shaoyi's older sister. When Zuo Shaoyi saw him, she looked as though she had seen a ghost. He would never expect her sister to take the initiative to call him "senior apprentice brother", and even with such pleasant surprise.

Actually, Zuo Shaoyi's older sister was much prettier than Zuo Shaoyi. It was just that she seemed to intentionally dress herself older than she actually was, and also tried to look inconspicuous by wearing grey robes.

Even though he wasn't clear of the situation, Mo Wuji still bowed, "Yes, I came to try my luck."

"I'm Zuo Shaoying..."

Before she could even finish her sentence, a hand pulled her to the side, and a cold voice could be heard, "Mo Wuji, don't think that you're amazing just because you're acquainted with senior apprentice sister Mu. Sister, if such a person comes to talk to you, you can just ignore him."

Zuo Shaoyi had walked over, and Mo Wuji could not help but frown. This woman was truly loathesome. He was too lazy to explain as he turned and tried to leave.

"You're Mo Wuji, the trashy pill refiner who climbed from that Formless Blade Sect?" Another pride filled voice could be heard. This voice had an imperious tone, as though he was talking to an ant.

Mo Wuji turned to see a young man dressed in purple robes. This fella was standing by Zuo Shaoyi's side and had a face like a horse. Most importantly, he did not even recognise this person. He was flaming in his heart; he could tone down for the sake of Yan'Er but he really couldn't care about anything else. He clearly did not

know who this horse face was, but this horse face had a mouth full of sh*t.

"Oh, you're that onion ah. Just because you ate a gold plated xiang, then you'll also be a xiang? And you even present yourself in front of a crowd? Idiot, even if you're a xiang, you can't even compare to a pile of sand." Mo Wuji did not hold back and simply let loose.

"Very good. I, Ju Qijian, want to see how big your balls are." The horse faced man was more infuriated than Mo Wuji; he had never seen such an arrogant ant. Just because he could enter the Heaven Seeking Palace's outer sect, then he deserved to be arrogant?

"Senior apprentice brother Qijian, you recognize him?" Zhen Shaoyi asked.

Ju Qijian? Why does this name sound so familiar? Mo Wuji soon recalled where he heard this name from. Wasn't this Ju Qijian the Formless Blade Sect's Seventh Sword Summit Lord? Initially, he wanted to stay in the Seventh Sword Summit, but after knowing that the Lotus Sword Summit was nearer to the Hanging Sword Cliff, he decided to choose the Lotus Sword Summit.

Ju Qijian replied disdainfully, "This person is a guest pill refiner from the Formless Blade Sect. I never expected that his balls were big enough to cover the sky, as he wanted to stay in my Seventh Sword Summit. Eventually, he seemed to know what was good for him; after hearing that the Seventh Sword Summit was mine, he did not dare go up..."

Mo Wuji's eyebrows twitched, could this fella paste any more gold on his face? Him not staying at the Seventh Sword Summit had nothing to do with this Ju Qijian. More accurately, he chose the Lotus Sword Summit because of its proximity to the Hanging Sword Cliff.

"Ha Ha, Brother Mo, you called this fella a xiang, but what is a xiang ah?" A loud laughter could be heard, seemingly helping Mo Wuji.

Seeing Hou Yucheng walk over, Mo Wuji thought in his heart: This fella really comes at the right times.

"Ya, Wuji, what's that? Ha Ha, I'm already a Heaven Seeking Palace outer disciple." Following behind Hou Yucheng was Zhen Shaoru. His loud and boisterous attitude was still the same.

"It's what comes out of your ass when you eat too much..." As Mo Wuji was about to complete his sentence, he suddenly felt something wrong. With Zhen Shaoru's talent and contribution to the Heaven Seeking Palace, how could he simply be an outer disciple?

Hou Yucheng chortled, Mo Wuji's words were really snideful. On the other hand, the other disciples in the hall looked at Mo Wuji with contempt, looking down on his low level humor.

Ju Qijian's face had long turned green. If this wasn't the Heaven Seeking Palace registration site, he would have used his magic

treasure and shred this Mo Wuji into pieces.

Zuo Shaoyi coldly said, "All talk and no action. If he really has guts, then why didn't he stay in Senior apprentice brother Qijian's summit?"

Mo Wuji was thoroughly annoyed with this woman, "What does my living area got to do with you? The air on the Seventh Sword Summit is especially manly, and this old man likes it. OK?"

"Shaoyi, let's not continue. Just now, I..." Zuo Shaoying wanted to pull Zuo Shaoyi away.

Zuo Shaoyi snorted and interrupted Zuo Shaoying's words, "Sister, I already told you before. Don't go close to this kind of people, seeing his vulgar appearance really disgusts me."

"Mo Wuji, I have remembered you. I hope that you can live happily in the Heaven Seeking Palace." Ju Qijian glared at Mo Wuji pugnaciously and threw out that sentence before leaving with the Zuo sisters. He did not even put Hou Yucheng in his eyes; when placed in front of the Heaven Seeking Palace, the Heaven Demon Sect did not count for much.

"Wuji, hurry and register," Zhen Shaoru said excitedly by the side. He did not bother about that Ju Qijian; he only scared if both he and Mo Wuji could successfully be accepted into the Heaven Seeking Palace.

Mo Wuji asked doubtfully, "Shaoru, why are you an outer disciple? Shouldn't you be an inner disciple?"

Zhen Shaoru chuckled, "You think it's so easy to enter the Heaven Seeking Palace's inner sect? Not only does your cultivation need to reach a certain level, you would need to go through various tests. Unless you can be like Hou Yucheng, and offer a Flower of the True Gods."

Mo Wuji looked at Hou Yucheng in shock, he did not expect that in his two months confinement in the ice mountain, Hou Yucheng actually obtained a Flower of the True Gods.

Hou Yucheng snickered, "Brother Mo, don't look at me with that gaze. I only found the Flower of the True Gods by chance. Hurry and register. I believe that with your capabilities, you will soon become a disciple of the inner sect."

Hou Yucheng had no doubts over how Mo Wuji obtained his registration qualifications, he did not even ask Mo Wuji where he obtained it from. It was as though it was totally natural that Mo Wuji could become a Heaven Seeking Palace outer disciple.

Mo Wuji was extremely ecstatic. Both Hou Yucheng and Zhen Shaoru were his friends, and now that they were both going to the Heaven Seeking Palace, he wouldn't be that lonely there.

"Rogue cultivator, Mo Wuji, registering for Heaven Seeking Palace's outer sect." Mo Wuji retrieved his jade token and placed it on the counter. The recording disciple saw Mo Wuji's jade token

and almost stood up in shock. He carefully sized Mo Wuji up before carefully recording Mo Wuji's name. He then passed a "Outer Disciple Mo Wuji" jade token to Mo Wuji.

If he could, he truly wanted to ask Mo Wuji what was his relationship with Granny Linglong.

...

Three days later.

Except for a few permanently stationed merchant houses, the various houses and sects have left the Five Elements Desolate Domain gathering venue.

Mo Wuji and Zhen Shaoru bid their farewells to Zhen Shaoke before leaving on the Heaven Seeking Palace's gigantic flying ship. Fei Bingzhu, Tao Ao and Xiong Xiuzhu, the three of them followed Zhen Shaoke to the Nine Moons Pill House. Thereafter, they followed Zhen Shaoke's arrangements to the Heaven Seeking City.

Compared to Zhen Shaoke's flying magic treasure, the Heaven Seeking Palace's flying ship was a huge giant. Even an outer disciple like Mo Wuji was allocated his own room.

Perhaps he was restricted by the Heaven Seeking Palace sect rules; Ju Qijian did not come to bother Mo Wuji. Besides the occasional meet ups with Hou Yucheng and Zhen Shaoru, Mo Wuji spent most of his time silently in his room, cultivating his spiritual

will.

He was really eager to start brewing his channel opening solution, but he truly did not dare do so. After all, there were Heaven Realm experts on this flying ship such as the Second Dean Feng Zhenqiu. If someone discovers the purpose behind his drug, then he would be screwed.

Three days later, Mo Wuji suddenly felt a tremor beneath his feet, followed by sounds of chatter outside.

"Wuji, we're here. Hurry up!" The loudmouth Zhen Shaoru called out.

We've arrived? Mo Wuji remembered that when he first went to the Five Elements Desolate Domain with Zhen Shaoke, he took a good half of a month. But now he had arrived in just three days?

Mo Wuji hurriedly left his room. As he stood on the flying ship deck looking onto the Heaven Seeking Palace, he was truly transfixed.

The Heaven Seeking Palace was like a planet hung up within the white clouds. Beneath the white clouds, a towering gate was revealed.

The entire sect was shrouded within the clouds, and no buildings could be seen, giving off an extremely surreal and mysterious feeling. The Heaven Seeking Palace wasn't truly Heaven, but to the

transfixed Mo Wuji, it was f*cking awesome.

"Stop staring. There's nothing much to see here. When we enter the sect, you will realise it's not much different from other sects." Hou Yucheng walked over and laughed gently.

"Who asked me to have been stuck in a well for all my life." Mo Wuji laughed in return.

The first to alight were the Heaven Seeking Palace elders and deacons, followed by the disciples who entered the Five Elements Desolate Domain. The last to alight were the new disciples like Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji was searching within the crowd, trying to find the figures of Granny Linglong and Yan'Er. Disappointingly, they were long gone, and he didn't get to see them. He didn't even see the twins who were with Granny Linglong.

At the same time, he did not see the Second Dean, Feng Zhenqiu. However, he did get to see Pill Master Ming Ning and Mu Ying.

"Let's go," Zhen Shaoru pulled the blank Mo Wuji and followed the crowd of new disciples.

Chapter 155: A Bunch Of Trash

The moment inner disciples, like Hou Yucheng, entered the Heaven Seeking Palace, there were personal guides to bring them around. On the other hand, outer disciples, like Mo Wuji and Zhen Shaoru, were gathered together and herded around.

Mo Wuji did not mind; he had even been a service disciple before, so how would this treatment be bad? Since he entered the Heaven Seeking Palace, he was constantly looking up and down.

Within the Heaven Seeking Palace, there were truly less sights were clouds pervaded in the air. A 20 to 25 meters wide bluestone path extended forward. There were rows upon rows of magnificent buildings, imbuing a majestic atmosphere. Mo Wuji also saw an unfathomably deep valley. There were many clouds hovering within the valley. Faraway, there was a mountain. On that mountain, was an extremely eye-catching structure.

This eye-catching structure was a colossal tower which extended into the clouds. No one could even see the top of the tower.

"That's the Heaven Seeking Palace's Immortal Training Tower, it's one of the symbols of the sect." Seeing Mo Wuji mesmerized with the high tower, Zhen Shaoru chuckled and said.

Immortal Training Tower? Mo Wuji immediately recalled the Fringe City's Immortal Training Tower. He heard from Yan Qianyin that the Fringe City Immortal Training Tower was modeled after the one in the Heaven Seeking Palace. Not even a

year had passed, and he already got to see the Heaven Seeking Palace's Immortal Training Tower.

Since this was the Heaven Seeking Palace's Immortal Training Tower, it would definitely have a Lightning Tempering Room. As he thought of this, Mo Wuji's heart burnt furiously. He couldn't wait to concoct his new channel opening solution before entering the Lightning Tempering Room to open his meridians.

A black robed man landed in front of the crowd of outer disciples. His gaze swept across the outer disciples before saying quietly, "The Heaven Seeking Palace is a gathering of geniuses. Here, there are no trash, only geniuses."

Everyone else was silent; they knew deep in their hearts whether they were geniuses or not. Clearly, many of the people here felt themselves to be geniuses.

The black robed man suddenly stopped before snorting, "But this legacy has been broken. Because today, the Heaven Seeking Palace is accepting a pile of trash, and the pile of trash is you..."

The group of outer disciples immediately became restless. Clearly, they were not comfortable with those words. Besides Mo Wuji, almost everyone was a glorious hero or a Chosen of their sect. To think that they would actually be treated as trash the moment they entered the Heaven Seeking Palace.

"Quiet down! Whoever mutters another word will immediately be kicked out of the Heaven Seeking Palace." The black robed

man's words were filled with killing intent. The crowd instantly went silent.

Waiting for the crowd to quiet down, the black robed man continued with a cold face, "Because all of you depended on the spiritual herbs within the Five Elements Desolate Domain to enter the gates of our Heaven Seeking Palace. If not for the Five Elements Desolate Domain, you all are trash."

Mo Wuji thought in his heart: This guy has balls. Exchanging spiritual herbs for an opportunity to enter the Heaven Seeking Palace was definitely decisions made by the members of the upper echelons. This fella is actually criticizing those people for breaking the rules.

"... So all of you can only stay in the most trashy outer sect mountain..." As he said this, the black robed man waved his hand, and an extremely vivid and life-like image of a mountain appeared in front of everyone. The mountain was even stratified under different districts; Mo Wuji saw that District A was at the peak, while District C was at the foot of the mountain. In the middle, there were Districts B and D.

After everyone had a clear look at the mountain, the black robed man coldly continued, "Before you enter the mountain, you will need to climb the Heaven Seeking Staircase. 10 steps will get you into District C. 11 to 15: District B, while climbing above 15 steps would allow you into District A. If you can't even climb ten steps, then you can f*ck off to District D."

The moment the black robed man finished his introduction,

someone asked, "Senior, why is the District D the worst when its height is no lower than District B?"

The black robed man coldly replied, "Because District D is positioned at the back of a spiritual energy gathering array, and the spiritual density is extremely low. Furthermore, District D disciples get allocated the least resources. But there are advantages to District D too. At least District D is broad and vast; everyone can have space for their own backyard. So if you want to live comfortably, don't take that 10th step."

Everyone instantly understood. But why did they come to the Heaven Seeking Palace? To live more comfortably? All of them were the prides of their sects, why in fart's world would they want to seek comfort in the Heaven Seeking Palace? Wouldn't they be able to be as comfortable as they liked back in their own sects?

There's only one goal here, that is to enter the inner sect and become a true disciple of the Heaven Seeking Palace.

Staying in a place without spiritual energy was akin to destroying their own future, much less becoming a true disciple.

Perhaps there was only one person who would think otherwise: Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji was clear about his own situation. The amount of spiritual energy he absorbed during cultivation was crazy. Staying in a spiritual energy sparse environment might affect him, but it was still better than staying with a crowd. If he stayed in a crowd,

someone would immediately notice when he starts cultivating, and even find out how absurd his absorption speed was.

Everything else was secondary, the primary thing for Mo Wuji was to avoid the crowd and have place of his own where he could cultivate and concoct his channel opening solution. As for spiritual energy, he had so many spirit stones and he was a Tier 4 Earth Pill Refiner, so what's there to worry about?

District D was at the side of the outer sect mountain, so the flow of people was naturally lesser. Furthermore, no one would want to specially visit a spirituality sparse district. Most importantly, the area was very vast, and there were few people staying there. This was the perfect place for Mo Wuji to settle in.

So District D it is then. Of course, if everyone wasn't able to climb more than 10 steps, then he would try to charge to somewhere higher. As long as he stayed somewhere with fewer people, that would be good enough.

"Now, all outer disciples will follow me to the Heaven Seeking Staircase. Thereafter, according to your individual results, you will choose your residences in the outer sect mountain." With that, the black robed man turned and walked off.

Mo Wuji and co. hurriedly followed behind him, stepping onto that broad bluestone path.

As they followed the bluestone path for a little more than 10 minutes, a huge square appeared in front of everybody's eyes. The

square was on the right of the bluestone path. At the edge of the square, there was a towering statue. By the side of the statue, was a bluestone staircase extending upwards. There didn't seem to be many steps, but as Mo Wuji looked at the top, it seemed to look very obscure.

As they followed the black robed man to the bluestone staircase next to the statue, Mo Wuji could clearly see three huge words erected by the side of the statue: Heaven Seeking Staircase.

This was the Heaven Seeking Staircase? Each step was no more than 50 centimeters tall, was it so hard climb 10 steps?

Mo Wuji wasn't the only one thinking this, almost everyone else had similar thoughts.

The black robed man's gaze swept across these 200 to 300 outer disciples before saying indifferently, "Everyone will now starting climbing the Heaven Seeking Staircase. Thereafter, report to the Hall of Affairs to exchange for your a residential allocation jade token and some miscellaneous items."

Feeling rather unsatisfied, the group of outer disciples were very eager to try their hand at the Heaven Seeking Staircase. With the black robed man's words, they all started charging towards the staircase. Mo Wuji stayed at the back, he saw those outer disciples climbing the Heaven Seeking Staircase climbing without much difficulty, they easily climbed up to the third step.

Mo Wuji also tried stepping onto the Heaven Seeking Staircase.

The instant his foot landed, a strong pressure acted against him, pushing and pulling him at the same time. However, this force was nothing much for Mo Wuji; he easily took the second step.

The pressure on the second step was two times that of the first, but it still wasn't much for Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji came to understand why these outer disciples' speed was so fast. His cultivation should be the lowest here, and even he could climb to the second step easily. It must have been more of a breeze for these people.

Soon, Mo Wuji discovered that the Heaven Seeking Staircase wasn't so simple. As he climbed the third step, he felt a pressure more than two times that of the second step. At the fourth step, it was close to four times the third step. Mo Wuji looked up the seemingly endless staircase and understood the might of the Heaven Seeking Staircase. At the rate of increase, the higher you went, the more terrifying the pressure.

One can imagine, if one could only barely climb up the 20th step, then it would honestly be impossible to climb the 21st step. Under this rapid increase in pressure, simply pushing yourself would not work.

As Mo Wuji climbed the 6th step, the majority of cultivators had already reached the 10th step.

Even though it was still easy for Mo Wuji, for the sake of not climbing the 10th step, he acted as though he was getting out of

breath.

As he climbed the 7th step, he found that he was the only one left. Even the weakest one had already reached the 8th step. A few of the stronger cultivators had even passed the 15th step and made their way into the 16th step.

At the 8th step, Mo Wuji truly felt an intense pressure. He needed to start putting in some effort.

Mo Wuji did not continue to climb the 9th step but looked up. He estimated that he should not have any problems reaching the 13th step. But to reach the 15th step did not look likely. As he looked up, he saw that most of the cultivators were already pressed as they passed the 10th step.

Close to two hours passed. Except for the rare few who were struggling to push themselves up, a majority of the cultivators stopped at where they were. Many of them tried to force themselves up, only to roll back down.

Mo Wuji looked around and noticed that there were only 18 others who were below the 10th step. Only one of them was at the 8th step with him. The other 17 were all on the 9th step.

The black robed man cried aloud, "Time's up. Everyone is to record down your own results, then report it to the sect's outer sect Hall of Affairs for your residences. Learn from this lesson, and treat the top of the Heaven Seeking Staircase as your target."

Chapter 156: Heaven Seeking City

Mo Wuji only climbed to the eighth step and was ranked bottom out of the 200 over outer disciples. The other fella who was ranked at the bottom with him was a guy called Chao Buheng, who was also a Channel Opening Stage cultivator. Chao Buheng was at the Great Circle of the Channel Opening Stage Level 9 and was only one step away from advancing into the Spirit Building Stage.

Even though everyone would be staying at the outer sect mountain, there were separations even within the mountain itself. Mo Wuji, Chao Buheng and the 17 others who did not make it to the 10th step were naturally looked down on by the rest who made it. They were made to queue at the back even for their registration to check in to their residence.

Zhen Shaoru climbed to the 13th step and therefore, was able to stay at the District B. It would simply be impossible to expect Zhen Shaoru to comfort Mo Wuji because of Zhen Shaoru's huge ego and in fact, Zhen Shaoru could barely wait to brag in front of Mo Wuji. When it was time to check in, Zhen Shaoru hurried to the front impatiently to get it over and done with.

...

The outer sect mountain was located nearest to the border of the Heaven Seeking Palace of which the spiritual energy in the surrounding was the thinnest and weakest. The good thing was that this mountain was very near to the Heaven Seeking City and it would be very convenient for cultivators who wished to leave the Heaven Seeking Palace for training.

After completing the registration, Mo Wuji headed over to the mountain to realise that the 200 over disciples were not the only ones staying there. There were already at least over a 1000 cultivators residing there.

Most of the disciples were allocated to stay in the District A and B of the outer sect mountain. While there were only a few people staying in District C, District D with the thinnest spiritual energy had almost no one staying in it.

District D was already broad and spacious to begin with, so even though Mo Wuji arrived last, he could still freely pick his own residence.

Mo Wuji chose a residence with a rather remote courtyard and there was even a pond outside the courtyard. Despite the weaker spiritual energy around this region, the living conditions here could be considered to be wonderful and ideal for Mo Wuji.

The reason for choosing a residence with a pond was because Fei Bingzhu was still nurturing two Treasured Blood Lotus. He could probably throw them in there to see if the conditions were suitable for the nurturing of these lotuses.

Mo Wuji loved this place that many people despised. Even though the level of spiritual energy cannot be compared with other places, the spiritual energy here could be considered to be a heaven for cultivation when compared to his previous residence at the Lotus Sword mountain.

Even the district where nobody wished to stay because of its weak spiritual energy would be considered as a wonderland by an Earth grade sect like the Formless Blade Sect. This proved how great the Heaven Seeking Palace truly was.

The total number of people residing in District D did not exceed 30 and the number could be further reduced after a period of time. Because of this, everyone in District D was able to choose their own turf.

After choosing his turf, Mo Wuji placed a simple trigger array in front of his residence. Given his capabilities now, he was only able to design a simple trigger array which was neither capable of defending, attacking nor holding intruders captive. It could only notify Mo Wuji the moment someone entered.

After fixing up his residence, Mo Wuji was in no hurry to concoct his channel opening solution. Despite having all the ingredients readied, he still needed some orange firestone.

Whether it was the 100,000 Years Pine Pulse or any Tier 4 spiritual herbs like the Lingzhi and Sky Ginseng, Mo Wuji regarded them as extremely rare herbs. Before concocting the pills, he needed to purify and extract the medicinal essences of the herbs. Other than these, there was an even more important spiritual ingredient called the Purple Lotus Strip.

Mo Wuji might still be able to purify the other spiritual ingredients with the normal red firestone. However, he had zero

confidence in purifying the Purple Lotus Strip with a simple red firestone.

Furthermore, Mo Wuji decided to pay the Heaven Seeking City a visit as he was still intending to open a pill shop there.

...

As he headed towards the Heaven Seeking City, Mo Wuji remembered visiting a cultivation city before. In fact, it was just a fringe city and nothing more. Chang Luo might hold many cultivators but it definitely could not be considered to be a cultivation city.

If the Fringe City made Mo Wuji feel like it was rich in history, then the Heaven Seeking City made Mo Wuji feel like it was a paradise.

Mo Wuji believed that this was probably due to the influence of the Heaven Seeking Palace. If there was still a true Heavenly Sect in the entire Lost Continent, then it had to be the Heaven Seeking Palace. Even though he was only an outer disciple of the Heaven Seeking Palace staying in the neglected District D of the outer sect mountain, many genius disciples of the other sects were still very envious of Mo Wuji's status and position.

After entering the Heaven Seeking City, Mo Wuji was shocked at the hustle and bustle of this city. He was very confident that there was at most only one out of 10,000 people here who would actually be a Heaven Seeking Palace's disciple because there was really far

too many people here.

Every broad street was extended out like arrows without obstruction. People continuously come and go, crowding out every single shop out there.

After seeing only a few shops, Mo Wuji knew how difficult it would be to open a new shop here. Without considering the other factors, how much would a shop cost after borrowing the bustle that the Heaven Seeking City naturally provides? It was likely that Zhen Shaoke had not inquire about the cost of setting up a shop here too.

Mo Wuji shooked his head helplessly as he felt that it would be better to just bring Fei Bingzhu and Co. to stay with him in District D.

Luo Hai Merchant House. The moment Mo Wuji saw this name, he entered without any shred of hesitation. He did not expect that Luo Hai Merchant House was actually capable enough to open a branch here in the Heaven Seeking City. Furthermore, the Luo Hai Merchant House here in the Heaven Seeking Palace did not look any smaller than the one in Chang Luo.

Mo Wuji was definitely not unfamiliar with the Luo Hai Merchant House. He bought both his <Immortal Mortal Technique> and drug refining equipments from the Luo Hai Merchant House. Even up till today, he still had the Luo Hai Merchant House's orange contribution card.

"Friend, may I know what are you looking for?" The moment Mo Wuji stepped into Luo Hai Merchant House, a friendly doorman came forward to welcome him.

Even though Mo Wuji did not like such an approach to welcome customers, he understood the rationale for doing so because he could tell how competitive every shop in the Heaven Seeking City was due to the large crowd.

"I wish to take a look at some spiritual herbs' introduction books and I would like to purchase some firestones as well," Mo Wuji answered.

"Could this senior be a pill refiner?" The doorman suddenly felt the urge to show some respect as he changed his tone and the way he addressed Mo Wuji, "Senior, please follow me."

Mo Wuji followed the doorman up to the third level. The moment he saw all sorts of different coloured firestones arranged in one line, it was certainly an eye-opener for him.

Mo Wuji was not interested in the red firestone as he already had a few of them with him. As he took a glance at the price of the orange firestone, he realised that a orange firestone would cost him 1,000 Xuan grade spirit stones. Mo Wuji heaved a sigh of relief as he was not too stressed out over the pricing of the orange firestone. He had close to 800,000 Earth grade spirit stones with him.

Mo Wuji landed his sight on the yellow firestone and saw that

each cost 100,000 Xuan grade spirit stones which was 100 times the price of an orange firestone. Fortunately, he was still able to afford it.

Following which, Mo Wuji saw the green firestone which cost 150,000...

Looking at the price, Mo Wuji still felt relieved. The price of 150,000 Xuan grade spirit stones was still not enough to stress him out and it seemed like he could afford to buy the green firestones...

In the next moment, Mo Wuji was dumbfounded as he realised that it was not 150,000 Xuan grade spirit stones but 150,000 Earth grade spirit stones.

If he was to use the few spirit stones he had to buy the green firestone, he would not have much spirit stones left with him. There was even a blue firestone behind the green firestone as Mo Wuji shook his head without having the mood to even check out the price.

"Senior, have you chosen your firestones?" Seeing how Mo Wuji's sight left the firestone, the doorman at the side hurried to ask.

Mo Wuji nodded his head, "Give me 10 orange and three yellow firestones. Afterwards, do bring me to look at the book collection for spiritual herbs."

"Great!" The doorman answered enthusiastically as guessed that

only a pill refiner would purchase as many as Mo Wuji did.

One must know that there were not a lot of pill refiners who would purchase firestones and even if they did, they would only purchase one or two at a time.

Majority of the pill refiners would choose the earth fire to concoct pills and a good Earth Fire would be of better quality than a green firestone. Also, as compared to the price of a green firestone, the Earth Fire would be like free.

The doorman brought Mo Wuji to level 4 as level 4 contained all sorts of book collections including martial techniques, magic skills, travel notes, cultivation pointers...

As long as you want it, you can get it here.

"Get me a book which has the most complete introduction of spiritual herbs," Mo Wuji swept across a stack of collection before giving up the idea of finding for it himself.

The doorman struck his own chest as he said, "Senior, do not worry. I am the most familiar with pill manuals here and I will help you find the book which Senior Mo Xue wrote called the <Land-based Spiritual Herbs>..."

Why did she has the same surname? Mo Wuji casually asked, "Who is this Senior Mo Xue? Why have I not heard of her before?"

This time round it was the doorman's turn to be shocked as he did not expect Mo Wuji to not heard of Mo Xue before. He took a while before responding, "Senior Mo Xue was the most benevolent rogue pill refiner of the Lost Continent. She opened up countless of Pill Dao precedents and was a Heavenly Pill Refiner about a thousand years ago. After she became a Heavenly Pill Refiner, she wrote a book called the <Land-based Spiritual Herbs> before leaving the Lost Continent in search for a higher Pill Dao.

There were countless of pill refiners and some Heavenly Pill Refiners back in the days of the Lost Continent but Senior Mo Xue was the only one to have left a legacy behind. Afterwards, many sects insisted that the <Land-based Spiritual Herbs> was a must to learn for Pill Dao and was the most fundamental book of many pill refiners."

At this moment, the doorman started to suspect if Mo Wuji was actually a pill refiner because he initially thought that Mo Wuji wanted to buy some professional book about spiritual wills. He definitely did not expect Mo Wuji to be looking for a complete introduction on spiritual herbs and the most ridiculous part was that Mo Wuji did not even know who senior Mo Xue was.

"I want this Mo Xue's <Land-based Spiritual Herbs> together with the firestones, how much would it be?" Mo Wuji immediately made up his mind as a work of a Heavenly Pill Refiner must be really incredible.

No matter how suspicious he was, the doorman was very satisfied with Mo Wuji as a customer, "Senior, it would be a total of 301,100 Earth grade spirit stones."

After paying the spirit stones with his spirit stones card, Mo Wuji no longer had any mood to walk around the Heaven Seeking City, and he used his fastest speed to return to his residence.

Chapter 157: Difficulties At Every Corner

Back at his house, Mo Wuji flipped open the <Land-based Spiritual Herbs> immediately.

When he spent 100 earth grade spirit stones to purchase this book, he felt that it was a little expensive. However, once he opened the book, he knew that the price of 100 earth spirit stones was not a high one at all. This was because the <Land-based Spiritual Herbs> was already disseminated to the masses, otherwise even with a million earth spirit stones it would be difficult to buy this book.

The whole book was almost 10 centimetres thick, each piece of paper as thin as an insect's wing. But this was not what shocked Mo Wuji the most; the most shocking thing was that there was a picture of every spiritual herb mentioned, and even the living conditions and main uses of each spiritual herb were detailed down clearly.

The only flaw with the book was the lack of pill formulas and any analysis of possible combinations of spiritual herbs. For these aspects, the wordless pill manual was much more superior, just that it only detailed how to refine pills, combinations of spiritual herbs, and some pill formulas. As for introductions to spiritual herbs, it was not as in depth as this book.

The <Land-based Spiritual Herb> was definitely a must have spiritual herb encyclopedia for all pill refiners. Only after reading two pages, Mo Wuji already had a newfound respect for Mo Xue. For a pill refiner to spend the time and leave behind such a

momentous work, it was a highly revered act. Moreover, this pill refiner was very generous, with nearly no information being held back. Obtaining this book was as good as obtaining the knowledge a Heavenly Pill Refiner had about spiritual herbs.

It was Mo Wuji's greatest desire to study the book now, but the more pressing issue on hand was opening his meridians. Hence he quickly flipped through the pages to search for what exactly the purple lotus, that he had dug up, was.

A mere ten over minutes later, his hand stopped flipping the pages. The picture of a beautiful light red lotus flower greeted him, identical to the one he had harvested. He found the page at last.

His eyes landed on the uses section of the spiritual herb instantly, "Purple Jade Toad Lotus, Tier 7 spiritual herb..."

Mo Wuji's heart almost jumped out of his chest upon seeing the term Tier 7 spiritual herb. Although he was able to obtain some Tier 6 spiritual herbs, and Tier 7 spiritual herbs were only a tier away from Tier 6 spiritual herbs, but in reality there existed a vast gap between the two. Even 10,000 stalks of Tier 6 spiritual herbs might not be enough to trade for a proper Tier 7 spiritual herb.

An example of a Tier 7 spiritual herb would be the Flower of the True Gods. Who didn't know how valuable it was? It was a treasure that gave Earth Realm Nihilism God Stage cultivators a chance to step into the Heavenly Realm Real God Stage. Out of all the people that entered the Five Elements Desolate Domain, most of them were gunning for the flower.

"...The Purple Jade Toad Lotus' flower is light red in colour, its stem gives off a slight fragrance which makes people feel mentally refreshed and more energetic. The Lotus is purple, lotus strips green, and its most valuable parts are the lotus flower and lotus strips. The greatest effect of this spiritual herb is that it can open and repair spirit channels, and is one of the best spiritual herbs for targeting spirit channels..."

His hands slowly curled into a fist. It turned out that his guess was spot on; the Purple Jade Toad Lotus was the best spiritual herb for meridians.

After flipping through this page on Purple Jade Toad Lotus, he carried on looking, this time spending less time than he did previously, before stopping at the page with a gem-like red crystal on it.

This was exactly the object that he obtained from the bottom of the ice mountain, and the only thing he knew was that it had some relationship with firestones. Initially he was still a little afraid that the <Land-based Spiritual Herbs> would not have information on this type of crystal, but unexpectedly, he found it, and not only that, its write up was very detailed too.

"Fire Jade, the purest of all fire affinity spiritual objects, can be found at the mouth of volcanos or within earth fires. It appears transparent and shiny, with a pure red colour. There are many grades of Fire Jade, and high grade Fire Jade can be used to cultivate firestones..."

So what he had was actually a piece of Fire Jade, and at the same time the mystery behind why there were so many firestones surrounding the Fire Jade was solved. Those were the firestones that it cultivated. Since this piece could perform such an act, its grade must be quite high.

"...Normally Fire Jades that can cultivate firestones or are gold in colour, are Tier 7 and above. This sort of spiritual objects are very rare, and can help a cultivator enhance his potential..."

Another Tier 7 spiritual object. Closing the <Land-based Spiritual Herbs>, Mo Wuji tried to force himself to calm down, before taking out a pill furnace, drug refining equipment, and ingredients for the new channel opening solution.

With his current level in Pill Dao, purifying the rest of the ingredients shouldn't be a problem. Only for the Purple Jade Toad Lotus and Fire Jade was he slightly worried.

According to Mo Xue's write up, the piece of Fire Jade in his possession was a Tier 7 spiritual object. At his current level of cultivation, whether he could purify a Tier 7 spiritual ingredient was the most crucial part.

Regardless of the result, he had to try it out.

Mo Wuji started with purifying the Purple Jade Toad Lotus strips, and as a precaution, this time he used a yellow firestone.

A blazing flame rose up, following which the pill furnace was cleaned multiple times, before he carefully placed a piece of green Purple Jade Toad Lotus strip inside. The green lotus strip melted easily, allowing him to breathe a sigh of relief, but as his pill techniques landed on the newly melted green lotus strip, wild spiritual energy was unleashed and could not be put under control.

Pill technique after pill technique was thrown out fervently by Mo Wuji, as both his hands moved at a speed that even he could not follow anymore, in an attempt to suppress the wild spiritual energy. However, the spiritual energy started to break down, and within half an incense's time, a poof rang out from the furnace, followed by a faint burnt smell.

Mo Wuji fell to the ground, pale as a sheet.

With the fast pace of using pill techniques, it had drained his elemental energy and spiritual will greatly. Even though it only lasted for half an incense's time, his hands were already trembling uncontrollably.

After a good half day's rest, only did Mo Wuji begin to clean up the pill furnace begrudgingly. One piece of precious Purple Jade Toad Lotus had been ruined, but that was secondary to the fact that he could not make a new batch of channel opening solution.

No way, not being able to produce channel opening solution meant that he could not cultivate further. If he could not cultivate, then would he just wait for death there? Yan'Er had Granny Linglong to take after her, and did not need him to worry about her anymore, but he could not just die here. Why did he choose

District D which had sparse spiritual energy? Wasn't it to open new meridians?

Within the shortest amount of time, Mo Wuji was determined to succeed. He would make another trip to Heaven Seeking City, in order to buy a green firestone.

Although a yellow firestone could melt the Purple Jade Toad Lotus strip, but to use it to purify Tier 7 spiritual ingredients was still a little inadequate. The flame's grade was too low, and as a result, it did not allow him to control the explosion of spiritual energy from the Purple Jade Toad Lotus.

If it were something else, perhaps he would have gone to ask for Granny Linglong's help in purifying. However, both the Purple Jade Toad Lotus and Fire Jade were too sensitive, and once they were purified, he had to refine the solution immediately, which definitely could not be done by someone else other than himself. As for the sect's pill refining rooms, even if he could borrow one as an outer disciple, he wouldn't dare to.

There would be expert pill refiners all around there, and once the fragrance of his Purple Jade Toad Lotus leaked out, they would immediately notice that he had Tier 7 spiritual herbs.

...

"Elder!" Seeing Mo Wuji visit Luo Hai Merchant House again after such a short period of time, the shop assistant was elated, hence frantically going forward to greet Mo Wuji. In his heart, a rich king

was before him. Wouldn't one be considered to be rich if he could purchase yellow firestones at a whim?

Mo Wuji nodded in response, but as he was about to speak, a rather familiar figure appeared.

Dong Lun? He almost exclaimed. However, Mo Wuji soon noticed that this man had some differences from Dong Lun. His eyes were more shady, and he was also a little taller than Dong Lun. From his aura, Mo Wuji could see that this guy was much stronger than himself.

Quickly retracting his gaze, Mo Wuji acted as though nothing happened and carried on asking the shop assistant, "I want to buy a green firestone..."

Once these words landed on the shop assistant's ears, he became so excited until he almost bit his own tongue. A green firestone cost 150,000 Earth grade spirit stones, and if he could sell one, he would at least earn over a hundred Earth grade spirit stones.

"Yes, yes, please follow me." The shop assistant even became slightly incoherent, then guiding Mo Wuji to the third floor.

"Oh right, there was a man on the first floor with a vicious gaze, who is that?" Mo Wuji casually asked.

The shop assistant's mind was already preoccupied with the 150,000 Earth grade spirit stones worth of business he was about to

get, so he did not really take note of what Mo Wuji was saying, and just replied automatically, "That guy's name is Dong Mingzi. He's an expert, and since his arrival in Heaven Seeking Palace, it seems like he's been trying to buy a few things. He's made a few rounds at the various shops already. Even for our shop, he's been here a few times already, just that his requests were too weird, hence he probably hasn't obtained them yet."

So that man indeed had the surname Dong, Mo Wuji was sure that this guy had some relationship with Dong Lun. Many of Dong Lun's things got blasted to bits by the Ice Burst Talisman. Luckily he did not touch any of Dong Lun's things, much less even taking any out to sell. This guy was definitely looking for the person that killed Dong Lun as he asked around.

Deep inside, Mo Wuji laughed coldly. Killing Mo Wuji was just the start. Once he grew in strength, he would strut into Supreme Sword City and wipe out the whole Dong Clan.

...

This encounter of Ding Mingzi made Mo Wuji even more desperate to raise his cultivation level. As soon as he completed the purchase of the green firestone, he sprinted back to the outer sect peak. Without strength, it would be a joke to desire revenge at Supreme Sword City.

As a mortal without spiritual roots, the only reason he could cultivate was that he had opened a completely separate path for cultivation. Other people opened spirit channels while he opened meridians. Hence in order for him to climb to greater heights in

cultivation, he would have to open even more meridians.

Back at his house, Mo Wuji brought himself back to tip top condition, then took out a bottle of Earthly Soul Protecting Pill. His current level of cultivation was definitely insufficient to purify the Tier 7 Purple Jade Toad Lotus and Fire Jade. Thankfully he had his own strengths, and while his strength was not up to standard, he possessed spiritual will of a decent level. This was the spiritual will that others would only start cultivating at the Nihility God Stage. On the Lost Continent, how many people could condense their spiritual will at the Channel Opening Stage like him?

However, his cultivation was after all much too low, and in the purifying process his spiritual will might not hold out all the way. This was not an issue though, as he had the Earthly Soul Protecting Pill, which was made specially for recovering spiritual will.

In order to make the new channel opening solution, Mo Wuji decided to put everything on the line.

Chapter 158: Difficult Success

Once the preparations were done, Mo Wuji ignited the green firestone. A green flame instantly engulfed the entire bottom of the furnace. Mo Wuji's spiritual will fell on the pale green flame and the frightening temperature gave him a trembling sensation.

Mo Wuji started to focus as he carefully inserted the blue-ish Purple Jade Toad Lotus. The temperature of the pill furnace immediately melted the Purple Jade Toad Lotus into its medicinal essences. Afterwhich, Mo Wuji's pill techniques were immediately in place to start purifying the essences.

Even from the start, Mo Wuji knew he had a chance of success. The green firestone was great not only because of its high temperature but more because of the purity of its flame and its stability. This made it much easier for him to purify the medicinal essences. The first time Mo Wuji tried to purify the Purple Jade Toad Lotus, he lost control of his pill techniques. Because of that, he was unable to control the the spiritual energy of the essences resulting in multiple impurities and hence, the collapse of the purification. This time, he managed to keep in under control despite using a lot of energy.

After an incense worth of time, Mo Wuji swallowed an Earthly Soul Protecting Pill before he continued to purify the Purple Jade Toad Lotus. After one hour, even with the aid of the Earthly Soul Protecting Pill, Mo Wuji still felt completely exhausted but he finally completed his purification of the Purple Jade Toad Lotus.

He used the extraction technique to retrieve the medicinal

essences of the Purple Jade Toad Lotus from the pill furnace.

Mo Wuji could no longer care about pill poisoning as he desperately swallowed a handful of different healing pills at once so that he could recover both his spiritual will and elemental energy in the shortest possible time. He then immediately sent the one tenth of a Fire Jade which he cut earlier into the pill furnace.

It was not that he did not wish to rest longer, but once the green firestone had been ignited, it was almost impossible to put the flame out. Mo Wuji simply could not bear to waste the firestone worth 150,000 Earth grade spirit stones just like that.

Fortunately, the green firestone had a high enough intensity to last for a long duration.

Mo Wuji constantly took short breaks in between his concoction to replenish his energy and just like that, the flame finally died down after more than six hours.

For Mo Wuji to continuously overexert his spiritual will and elemental energy, he had reached his limit even though it was not till the extent of complete exhaustion. In slightly over six hours, Mo Wuji managed to purify and extract three out of the ten cut pieces of Fire Jade and three Purple Jade Toad Lotus.

This resulted in him using up almost all of his healing pills, and causing damage to his elemental energy. His whole face turned pale and he was feeling not too different from when he first started to cultivate the Seven Style Lightning Sky.

As much as Mo Wuji really wanted to continue purifying the other herbs, his body was simply too worn out. The moment he transferred the extracted medicinal essences into a bottle, he immediately fell asleep on the floor.

Ever since he had his spiritual will, Mo Wuji had never consumed so much of his spiritual will before. It was the first time he over consumed his elemental energy too. This time round, he was even sacrificing his health just to purify two Tier 7 spiritual herbs.

As he opened his eyes after sleeping for one day and one night, his body still felt feeble.

Mo Wuji resisted the temptation to rest longer as he got up to start purifying the Lingzhi, Sky Ginseng, Pine Pulse and the other Tier 4 spiritual herbs.

For a Tier 4 Pill Refiner like himself, purifying a Tier 4 spiritual herb was considered resting.

After just two hours, Mo Wuji completed the purification and extraction of all the Tier 4 spiritual herbs before pouring the medicinal essences into a jade vase.

As he was cleaning the pill furnace, Mo Wuji noticed a small crack on his pill furnace. The pill furnace was a gift from Zhen Shaoke and it could be considered to be a low grade spiritual item. He did not expect himself to damage it just by purifying the herbs.

Mo Wuji did not mind the fact that the pill furnace was damaged. After keeping the damaged pill furnace, he cleaned up once again before taking out his drug refining equipments. Nothing was more important than successfully concocting the drug. It would be decided at this stage if this would be a success or a failure. If he failed, it was likely that he would never be able to achieve much in this life. His channel opening solution had helped him advance to where he was today, but there was also a limit to how much it could help him.

As compared to concocting pills, Mo Wuji was more familiar with concocting drugs. As he finished purifying over 10 normal herbs, he started to add in the spiritual herb essences.

Even though Mo Wuji could do these steps with his eyes closed, he opened his eyes as wide as he could to make sure that he would not miss a step.

After a full four hours, the solution was successfully concocted as they flowed into a small bottle that Mo Wuji pre-prepared earlier. The size of each bottle was probably slightly smaller than an adult's pinky.

This time round, Mo Wuji successfully concocted 12 bottles of channel opening solution.

As soon as the 12 bottles were out, Mo Wuji was feeling so exhilarated as he immediately grabbed one bottle to pour into his mouth.

A familiar hotness which Mo Wuji had not felt for a long time almost burnt his throat. However, Mo Wuji did not feel much from such a piercing pain, instead, there was almost tears of happiness coming out from his eyes.

It was yet another success as his judgement was proved right again. As his cultivation level increased, there would be an increasing number of opened meridians in his body and he would naturally expect more from the channel opening solution.

His channel opening solution this time round was so much better than the previous two times. One could even say that this channel opening solution was the qualitative change for Mo Wuji.

The line of fire directly raged opened a new meridian in his body.

Mo Wuji clenched his fist because he desperately needed a few lightning bolts to open this meridian fully.

...

This was the seventh day since Mo Wuji entered the Heaven Seeking Palace and it was a while since he left his house too. Within seven days, he finished all the ingredients that he had initially and managed to concoct a total of 36 bottles of the channel opening solution.

"Pill Master Mo, are you okay..." The moment Mo Wuji left his

courtyard, an average built simple and honest looking teen was standing outside. This young man was looking at Mo Wuji astonishingly as he was evidently worried about him

Even though Mo Wuji cleaned up the place, his hair and beard were still not tidied up.

"Are you brother Chao?" Mo Wuji hesitated for a while before finally recognising the young man in front of his eyes. It was indeed the brother who was stuck with him on the eighth step back then, Chao Buheng.

Mo Wuji knew that Chao Buheng stayed in District D too but he had no idea where exactly was his residence located at.

Seeing Mo Wuji recognising him, Chao Buheng grinned as he said, "That's right, I am indeed Chao Buheng. I've noticed that brother Mo had not left your house for a few days and looked really exhausted therefore, I was wondering if anything happened and decided to pay a visit."

Mo Wuji felt a little touched as he believed that Chao Buheng would be the only person in the entire Heaven Seeking Palace to remember that Mo Wuji had not left his house for a few days. Chao Buheng's cultivation level was about the same as Mo Wuji but he was a very honest man who constantly undermined himself in front of others. Even towards Mo Wuji who was at the same step as he was, he addressed Mo Wuji as a senior.

"Senior Mo, there will be an elder imparting the Dao techniques

at the Technique Hall. If you're interested, why don't we head over together?" Chao Buheng asked cautiously.

Mo Wuji could tell from the way Chao Buheng asked that this was probably not the first time he came looking for him.

"Junior Chao, thank you for your invitation. I wish to visit the Immortal Training Tower first and maybe I will head over to the class afterwards," Mo Wuji's main priority after concocting 36 bottles of brand new channel opening pills would be to open more meridians instead of listening to some lesson.

Chao Buheng hurried to say, "Alright, I shall not disturb Senior Mo then."

Finishing his words, Chao Buheng turned and left as if Mo Wuji would become angry if he was to stay any longer.

Mo Wuji felt sympathetic for Chao Buheng. For a person who was honest, timid and always feeling inferior to others, it would be difficult to achieve anything much in a place like the Heaven Seeking Palace.

Very quickly, Mo Wuji started to self-deprecate for worrying about Chao Buheng as Chao Buheng was probably worried about him too.

...

Heaven Seeking Palace Immortal Training Tower.

Mo Wuji stood in front of the Immortal Training Tower feeling slightly emotional. Half a year ago when he was at the Fringe City's Immortal Training Tower opening meridians, he was wondering when he will ever be able to visit a real Immortal Training Tower like the one in the Heaven Seeking Palace.

He certainly did not expect himself to be standing in front of the Heaven Seeking Palace's Immortal Training Tower in less than a year.

Compared to the Fringe City's replica Immortal Training Tower, the Heaven Seeking Palace's Immortal Training Tower was the true training tower.

The square located in front of the Immortal Training Tower was spectacular. The many cultivators here each gave out a stronger aura than the previous ones who came before them. Mo Wuji suspected that he was the one with the lowest cultivation level here.

There was a steady stream of cultivators entering to cultivate. Mo Wuji arrived at the receptionist of the Immortal Training Tower, "May I ask how many spirit stones would two hours in the Lighting Tempering Room cost?"

"Do you wish to use the sect's contribution points or spirit stones to pay?" The receptionist was a cute female cultivator with a very sweet and pleasant voice.

Mo Wuji only recently entered the sect and even after he entered, he had been fully focused on concocting his channel opening solutions. Where would he have found time to earn contribution points? Now that the receptionist asked, he hurried to answer, "I want to pay using my spirit stones."

The female cultivator gave a slight smile, "Then which Lightning Tempering Room do you wish to use? There are the low grade, intermediate grade, high grade and the supreme grade Lightning Tempering Room."

Mo Wuji believed that the one he visited at the Fringe City should be a low grade Lightning Tempering Room. Now that both his spiritual will and strength increased tremendously, coupled with the fact that he could even purify a Tier 7 spiritual herb, going to an intermediate grade Lightning Tempering Room should not be a problem for him.

"I want the intermediate Lightning Tempering Room," Mo Wuji said confidently as he chose the intermediate grade Lightning Tempering Room.

The female cultivator revealed an adorable smile, "Intermediate grade Lightning Tempering Room would cost 200 Earth grade spirit stones per two hours..."

Mo Wuji could not believe what he heard as he asked suspiciously, "So expensive?"

Without questioning, Mo Wuji guessed that the second Lightning Tempering Room in the Fringe City should be an intermediate grade Lightning Tempering Room. However, the cost there was not even a fraction of the cost here.

The female cultivator kept her smile and said patiently, "You could choose to use the sect's contribution points to book the room. You would only need 20 contribution points to spend two hours in the intermediate grade Lightning Tempering Room. In fact, there was very little people who use spirit stones to rent the room as the majority used their contribution points instead."

Earn the contribution points now? Mo Wuji naturally did not want to delay himself from opening more meridians so he took out 2000 Earth grade spirit stones before saying, "I will first book the room for 20 hours..."

The female cultivator looked suspiciously at Mo Wuji, "Casually booking the room for 20 hours despite knowing that it is not worth it if you pay by spirit stones. You must be a wealthy owner."

"May I ask if there are any empty intermediate grade Ice Tempering Room?" Just as the female cultivator said this, a soothing voice sounded beside Mo Wuji.

Chapter 159: You Will Definitely Die

Mo Wuji subconsciously turned his head, only to be shocked still. Albeit on Earth or in the entire Lost Continent, Mo Wuji had never seen such a beautiful woman.

Her completely indifferent expression was unable to conceal her heart pounding facial features and shapely figure. From her two faint, beautiful eyebrows, to her pair of clear eyes, to her jade-like nose, her features were like a perfectly crafted piece of art, with no flaws whatsoever. Her rosy red lips only made her beauty all the more perfect.

Mo Wuji looked by the side as light shone onto her, reminding him of the Hayaka Fairy.

A person can be so beautiful?

"This dao friend, your jade token..." Seeing Mo Wuji's listless expression, the cute girl from the Immortal Training Tower could not help but pull him from his daze. She did not think that Mo Wuji was being disrespectful. After all, she was equally stunned when she first saw senior apprentice sister Shuyin.

Being stared at by Mo Wuji caused the female cultivator to frown. Mo Wuji awoke from his daze and smiled at her apologetically.

Thereafter, he received the Lightning Tempering Room jade token and left hurriedly with a simple "thanks". He did not have any ideas towards that female cultivator; he was only inwardly

shocked at how a woman could grow to be so beautiful. Even in his imaginations, he could never picture such a gorgeous woman.

It was like a beautiful, fresh flower, or an enrapturing scenery; after taking a look, your eyes couldn't help but linger.

"Don't forget that you're going to the intermediate grade Lightning Tempering Room C..." Seeing Mo Wuji anxiously leaving, the cute attendant could not help but use her unique, soft voice to remind him.

As the frowning female cultivator heard that reminder, she could not help but ask, "He's going to an intermediate grade Lightning Tempering Room?"

"Yes senior apprentice sister Shuyin," the attendant replied respectfully. Thereafter, she added, "There's still an intermediate grade Ice Tempering Room. May senior apprentice sister Shuyin please hand over your immortal training token to me."

The beautiful woman, Shuyin, retrieved a jade token and handed it over, "I just need four hours."

She was still thinking about Mo Wuji, and it wasn't because of his disrespectful gaze. In reality, among all who first set eyes on her, Mo Wuji could be considered one of the most polite. After being enraptured by her looks, he recovered in the shortest time possible and did not carry on with any disrespectful gestures. The real reason why she was thinking about Mo Wuji was because it was simply unbelievable for Mo Wuji to choose the intermediate grade

Lightning Tempering Room.

The spiritual ripples surrounding Mo Wuji was simply non-existent. Clearly, his spiritual roots were of poor quality. Moreover, she could not sense any ripples of elemental energy from him, nor did he have the aura of a cultivator, indicating his low cultivation. With this, she could roughly deduce that Mo Wuji was in the Channel Opening Stage.

For a Channel Opening Stage cultivator, going to an elementary grade Lightning Tempering Room was already dangerous. Going to an intermediate grade Lightning Tempering Room, wasn't that looking for death?

This thought only ran through her mind for a short while before she chucked it to the side. She then took her own jade token and rushed into the Immortal Training Tower.

...

The intermediate grade Lightning Tempering Room was on the 12th floor of the Immortal Training Tower. When Mo Wuji arrived on the 12th floor, he finally understood the difference between an imitation and the original.

The entire 12th floor was like a small-scale square. At the sides of the square, there were over 20 training rooms. Each of the training room were labelled, such as "Intermediate Grade Wind Tempering Room", "Intermediate Grade Ice Tempering Room", etc.

However, in this big space, Mo Wuji only saw two to three other people.

Mo Wuji soon came to realise that the 12th floor contained the intermediate grade training rooms of the unique elemental attributes - Wind, Lightning and Ice. He very quickly found the room he was allocated to: Lightning Tempering Room C.

As Mo Wuji walked to the doors of Lightning Tempering Room C, he found that it was the same as the Lightning Tempering Room back in Fringe City. At the door, there was a groove for him to insert his jade token.

Mo Wuji's hand trembled as he slowly pushed the jade token into the groove; he was still a little agitated in his heart. Even though he was sure that his channel opening solution had worked, before he truly opened a few meridians, everything was uncertain.

If he could really open his 73rd meridian, then it would mean that he might very well open more than 100 meridians.

In the entire Lost Continent, opening 99 spirit channels would already make you a genius among geniuses, an existence like a phoenix feather or a qilin horn. If he opened 100 meridians, what would that mean?

"Wait, are you in the Channel Opening Stage?" An extremely sweet voice called out to him.

Mo Wuji turned to see that breathtaking beauty. Even though it was his second time seeing her, his heart still skipped a beat.

"Senior apprentice sister? Were you asking me? I am in fact in the Channel Opening Stage." Mo Wuji replied doubtfully.

He did not know this beauty. Don't tell me my moustache is very "man"? And I attracted the attention of this pretty lady?

The matchless beauty's reply shattered his fantasies, "If you're in the Channel Opening Stage, entering the intermediate grade Lightning Tempering Room will definitely kill you."

With that, the woman couldn't be bothered to talk any further and placed her jade token into the groove of another room.

Mo Wuji noticed, it was the intermediate grade Ice Tempering Room.

"Many thanks." Mo Wuji smiled as he inserted his jade token into the door groove. The door to Lightning Tempering Room C slowly opened and Mo Wuji casually walked right in.

The woman's mouth went agape, and then she shook her head. If not for Mo Wuji choosing the Lightning Tempering Room before her, she might have thought that Mo Wuji was simply putting on an act for her. After all, the number of cultivators who put on a front before her were far too many.

She had already advised Mo Wuji, but the other party was not willing to heed it. Then there's nothing else she could do. As the intermediate grade Ice Tempering Room opened, she walked in.

...

As Mo Wuji entered the intermediate grade Lightning Tempering Room, he was shocked still by the immense size of the room; it was at least five folds bigger than the one in Fringe City.

At the wall, there was a series of buttons instead of a lever. These buttons made it look like a modern control room.

Raw Lightning Trial, Sandblast Lightning Trial, Swamp Lightning Trial, Hallucinogenic Lightning Trial...

There were various kinds of lightning simulations, and there were also special parameters he could tune, such as the time, the attack sphere, the lightning thickness, etc.

Mo Wuji inhaled a breath of cold air; no wonder why the price was so steep. From the looks of it, the price wasn't too high, but too low. If this was not for internal use for Heaven Seeking Palace, its price might be 10, or even 100 times higher. Unfortunately, these functions were not of much use to him.

Mo Wuji chose the Raw Lightning Trial, and set the time at one hour. After all, he did not come to train using the lightning, but to open his meridians. The reason why he set the timing at one hour

was because this was his first time in this intermediate grade Lightning Tempering Room; he was worried that the power might be too intense, and he might not be able to bear it.

After setting up, Mo Wuji pressed the start button. Large numbers of lightning bolts descended with an intensity multiple times higher than the one back in Fringe City.

Even though Mo Wuji was standing at the extreme edge of the room, a few bolts of lightning still struck him. Mo Wuji jumped up in fright. This place was completely different from the one in Fringe City; there was no safe place at all. The moment he initiated the room, lightning bolts started striking everywhere.

Moreover, the power of the lightning bolts was much, much, much higher than the one in Fringe City. It looks like this room was meant to force cultivators into desperation. But this was not what he wanted ah...

"Ka ka, Kacha..." Multiple lightning bolts ripped Mo Wuji's clothes apart; some of the stronger ones directly sent Mo Wuji flying and crashing against the wall. Fortunately, he still had his Heaven Crow natural silk armour on him.

Mo Wuji desperately wanted to press the stop button, but he discovered that there was only a start button; it would only stop when the time ends.

At this moment, how could Mo Wuji still care about opening his meridians and treating his injuries? The first thing he did was to

place his storage bag into his Heaven Crow Natural Silk Armour.

Physical injuries were not important, but if his storage bag got destroyed, he would be screwed.

Over the past seven days, he purified all his spiritual herbs into 36 bottles of channel opening solution. A small piece of fire jade and a strip of Purple Jade Toad Lotus Strip could get 12 small bottles of channel opening solution; and he had used 3 of each. But his leftover fire jade and Purple Jade Toad Lotus were waiting inside his storage bag, if it gets destroyed, then what fart solution could he concoct?

The instant he kept his storage bag, a few thick bolts of lightning landed on him. This time, Mo Wuji did not waste the opportunity and drew the lightning to perforate his new meridian.

The lightning raged within his meridian, almost causing Mo Wuji to faint in shock. This time around, he had the best possible channel opening solution, and he had the strongest possible lightning. However, under this thick bolt of lightning, the meridian actually only widened by a bit, and did not have a single sign of breaking through.

As more lightning bolts struck him, Mo Wuji tried his best to draw the lightning into his 73rd meridian. A tearing sensation could be felt and his 73rd meridian expanded. However, that was the end to it; it still did not show any signs of complete opening.

Mo Wuji retrieved a healing pill and swallowed it, his heart

gradually calming down. He was opening his 73rd meridian, not his 7th one. If it was so easy to perforate his 73rd meridian, then wouldn't it be a piece of cake to be a genius?

Bolt after bolt of lightning landed on him. Even with his Heaven Crow Natural Silk Armour, Mo Wuji's body was still riddled with wounds. His bones broke and recovered; they recovered and broke. His entire body was drenched in fresh blood, but in the next instant, that fresh blood would be burnt into some maroon liquid.

It wasn't clear exactly how many bolts of lightning had been drawn into Mo Wuji's meridian but it finally showed signs of opening. With a final strike of a lightning bolt, his 73rd meridian was completely perforated. A sense of clarity rushed into his mind. Even if his ability remained the same, Mo Wuji still felt a huge change.

It was also at this same instant that an hour passed. The lightning in the Lightning Tempering Room finally came to a stop.

Chapter 160: Cen Shuyin's Request

Mo Wuji clenched his fist as his heavily wounded body fell to the ground. The opening of this meridian brought about a greater change to his body than the 72nd meridian did. However, Mo Wuji was very clear that without opening his 72nd meridian, he would definitely not be able to open his 73rd.

After resting for about an hour, Mo Wuji drank yet another bottle of channel opening solution as he set the duration to one hour for the lightning quenching.

If not for his inability to withstand the powerful lightning bolts, Mo Wuji would wish to try the high grade Lightning Tempering Room. Even in the intermediate grade Lightning Tempering Room, Mo Wuji took about an hour to open up a meridian. If he had chosen the low grade Lightning Tempering Room, it would have been highly unlikely for him to even open one meridian.

Even though Mo Wuji was more prepared the second time, he still ended up charred black at the end of the hour. As these lightning bolts fell on Mo Wuji's body, other than his front chest and back which were protected by the Heaven Crow Natural Silk Armour, the other parts of his body was horrifically wounded.

If Mo Wuji was not a pill refiner, he would not have lasted an incense worth of time.

Other cultivators purchased pills to increase their cultivation level while Mo Wuji concocted pills for recovery. Ever since he

started cultivating, he had suffered countless of wounds, with each wound being more severe than the previous one. It was through these severe wounds that he could sublimate himself time after time.

Mo Wuji had no power to resist against the lightning bolts hence, he could only forcefully direct the lightning bolts to open his meridians. He lost his ability to block or avoid the incoming lightning bolts.

"Plop!" After an hour, Mo Wuji could no longer hold on anymore as he fell to the ground desperately trying to catch his breath.

Meridian number 74 had finally been successfully opened. After suffering inhumane torture in this Lightning Tempering Room for two hours, he managed to successfully open two meridians.

Despite wishing to continue, Mo Wuji knew very clearly that his body could not take it anymore. If he were to force himself to continue, he might not be able to keep this small life of his.

More importantly, he had finished all his healing pills. He needed to purchase a new furnace or make use of the sect's pill refinement lab to concoct a new batch of healing pills.

After resting for yet another hour. Mo Wuji cleaned himself up very quickly and changed into a fresh set of clothes before opening the door of the Lightning Tempering Room.

As compared to Mo Wuji's messy hair and face filled with scars, the woman from next door only looked a little pale.

"Are you okay?" The woman stared surprisingly at Mo Wuji after scanning his entire body with her eyes. She did not think that Mo Wuji was sleeping inside for four hours. From his shabby appearance, she could tell that Mo Wuji had been tempering himself with the lightning bolts.

As long as one had been to an intermediate Lightning Tempering Room to cultivate before, they would usually stay for minimally half an incense worth of time. The fact that Mo Wuji could come out after half an incense worth of time without sustaining any major injury made her extremely astonished. From what she could recall, there was definitely no Channel Opening Stage cultivator who could survive half an incense worth of time in an intermediate Lightning Tempering Room.

One must know that she was at Transcending Mortality Stage Level 7 with an ice attribute spiritual root and she could barely hold on for four hours in the Ice Tempering Room. During the four hours, she even had to rest for a full hour.

Mo Wuji laughed as he nodded to express his gratitude for the senior's reminder before preparing to leave level 12. He was too worn out to even say anything. All he wanted to do now was to rush back to rest and then head out to purchase a new pill furnace or visit the sect's pill refinement lab.

How could Mo Wuji look so shabby if he had any lightning affinity body tempering techniques? However, he dare not admit

that he had nothing at all because it would not have been possible for him to stay so long in the Lightning Tempering Room without any body tempering techniques.

"Yes," Mo Wuji gave a simple answer before speeding up his steps.

"My name is Cen Shuyin, a legacy disciple of the Sword Lake Sect," The woman suddenly reported her name.

Mo Wuji looked cautiously at this woman as he wondered why a legacy disciple would be so interested to befriend him. All he did was to stay slightly longer in the Lightning Tempering Room. Unless she saw something special on him? He did heard of Sword Lake Sect before because Zuo Shaoyi was from that sect.

"Uh, my name is Mo Wuji, an outer disciple of the outer mountain," Mo Wuji laughed as he answered. When someone took the initiative to introduce herself first, it meant that she was interested to know more about him hence, Mo Wuji would definitely not ignore her as a form of respect.

Cen Shuyin was shocked before sizing Mo Wuji up as she simply did not expect Mo Wuji to be an outer disciple. However, she was not surprised to not feel any spiritual aura from Mo Wuji. For a person with poor spiritual roots, it was already very incredible that Mo Wuji could enter the Heaven Seeking Palace.

She did not continue questioning about Mo Wuji's background as she said with a little awkwardness, "That, can you sell me your

lightning affinity body tempering technique? Don't worry, I will offer a good price for you."

For a cultivator of poor spiritual roots to be able to stay for such long duration in the intermediate grade Lightning Tempering Room, Mo Wuji must have had a very incredible lightning affinity body tempering technique. Cen Shuyin had always longed for a lightning affinity body tempering technique but the pity was that even though there were many of them in the market, the grade of these techniques were too low.

"I am really sorry but my technique is not for sale. I will not sell my technique for any amount of money," Mo Wuji said apologetically.

It was not that his technique was truly not for sale but Mo Wuji did not have any lightning affinity body tempering techniques to begin with so how could he sell it? If he actually had something like that, he would not mind selling it because once he learnt the technique, why would he not sell it for money?

Cen Shuying revealed a face of disappointment because honestly, she had never pleaded anyone for anything. Therefore, this was actually her first time being rejected without any shred of hesitation.

The duo walked to the first level of the Immortal Training Tower together and as Mo Wuji was unwilling to sell his lightning affinity body tempering technique, Cen Shuyin had no choice but to give up persuading him and then walked off in a hurry.

Many cultivators on the first floor of the tower were so shocked that their eyeballs almost dropped out when they saw Mo Wuji walking shoulder to shoulder beside Cen Shuyin. Who on earth was this shabby looking lad? Why does he deserve to walk beside Cen Shuyin?

Even though nobody stopped Mo Wuji in his tracks to question him, a lot of people took notice of him. They were all curious to know who on earth was Mo Wuji.

He did not bother about the glares of others as he immediately returned to his residence to start cultivating again. Given his current condition, even if his cultivation level could not be further improved, he could at least speed up his own recovery.

Two days later, Mo Wuji left his residence heading towards the Heaven Seeking Palace's Pill Refinement Lab.

The Heaven Seeking Palace's Pill Refinement Lab was divided into three different grades: Low, intermediate and high grade pill refinement labs.

Because of the high cost of the intermediate grade pill refinement lab coupled with the fact that he did not have any contribution points, Mo Wuji chose the low grade pill refinement lab. He turned all the spiritual herbs he had left into pills and even ended up concocting nine bottles of Tier 4 healing pills.

The reason why he concocted so many healing pills was so that

he could continue opening more meridians in the future. He only dared to cultivate in the intermediate grade Lightning Tempering Room because he knew that he would survive with these healing pills.

After leaving the pill refinement room, Mo Wuji did not even return to the outer mountain but headed straight to the Immortal Training Tower. Mo Wuji still had 16 hours of training time in his jade token but to prevent any hassle in the future, he handed over 8,000 Earth grade spirit stones to extend his duration by another 80 hours to the dumbfounded female receptionist.

With a bunch of Tier 3 and 4 healing pills, Mo Wuji was confident that he would not need to waste his time by going back to concoct more pills for another two days every time he opened one or two meridians.

After arriving at the Immortal Training Tower level 12, Mo Wuji realised that there were more people here today than the previous days. Fortunately, nobody was occupying his Lightning Tempering Room C.

Mo Wuji inserted his jade token before entering his Lightning Tempering Room once again.

Shortly after Mo Wuji entered his Lightning Tempering Room, Cen Shuyin reached level 12. She subconsciously noticed that the Lightning Tempering Room C which had been vacant for a few days straight had a jade token on it. She thought to herself that maybe the outer disciple was back here to cultivate.

When Mo Wuji arrived on level 12, all the other cultivators continued doing whatever they were doing. However, when Cen Shuyin arrived, the whole level 12 quietened down almost instantaneously.

The pity was that Cen Shuyin did not stay for long as she entered her intermediate grade Ice Tempering Room very swiftly.

...

Having been here once, the first thing Mo Wuji did was to remove his shirt and placed them inside the storage bag. He then kept the storage bag into his Heaven Crow Natural Silk Armour before setting the timer to one hour and drinking a bottle of his channel opening solution simultaneously.

The newly improved channel opening solution was very effective unlike the first few solution he concocted where he had to drink a few bottles to open one meridian. For a solution where fire jade and Purple Jade Toad Lotus were added, he could open one new meridian with every bottle drank.

After pressing the 'Start Tempering' button, bolts of lightning appeared. Mo Wuji was simultaneously trying to block himself from getting wounded any further as well as directing the lightning bolts to open his 75th meridian.

The Lightning Tempering Room stopped exactly after an hour and Mo Wuji opened exactly one meridian in the same hour.

Mo Wuji set his rest duration to be half an hour and exactly half an hour later, he continued working on his 76th meridian.

...

Four hours passed and as Cen Shuyin opened the door of the Ice Tempering Room, she was surprised to see the door of the Lightning Tempering Room C still shut.

Cen Shuyin slowed down on purpose as she even tidied up her own boots before leaving. However, even when she needed to leave level 12, the Lightning Tempering Room C's door was still shut.

"Junior apprentice sister Shuyin?" As she reached level one, a handsome cultivator shouted out for Cen Shuyin enthusiastically as he saw her.

Normally, Cen Shuyin would give a quick greeting before leaving immediately.

However, Cen Shuyin stopped in her tracks today and even continued conversing with this cultivator.

This handsome cultivator was so excited his heart started to beat very quickly as Cen Shuyin actually took notice of him today. This made him continue going on about his cultivation result without any respite. He was extremely pleased as he could feel the envious eyes all around him.

Cen Shuyin did not stop to wait for Mo Wuji but to see how long Mo Wuji could actually last for. This was Mo Wuji's second visit here so if he could last longer than the first time, the only possible reason would be that he truly had an incredible lightning affinity body tempering technique.

Chapter 161: Ushering In An Era

Even though he prepared large sums of healing pills, the wounds on Mo Wuji's body only increased. At the same time, his number of open meridians increased one by one.

78th...

At the instant his 78th meridian opened, multiple lightning bolts landed on him. In his anxiety, Mo Wuji gave up on his Immortal Mortal Technique's circulation technique and tried the Seven Styles Lightning Sky.

After opening a meridian, he would rest for half an hour. But with so many lightning bolts striking him, wouldn't there be more wounds upon his wounds?

The Immortal Mortal Technique could help him guide the lightning to strike his meridians, but it was unable to protect him from the lightning, nor could it lessen his injuries. Utilising the Seven Styles Lightning Sky was simply an act of desperation.

"Kakaka..." Numbers of lightning bolts descended on Mo Wuji's body. To his pleasant surprise, these lightning bolts did not cause much damage. The lightning had all been neutralised and absorbed by the Seven Styles Lightning Sky's first style.

An hour was up. The Lightning Tempering Room went silent as no more lightning was generated.

Mo Wuji did not immediately rest as he did previously. Instead, he stared at his own palms in wonder. He unknowingly discovered that the Seven Styles Lightning Sky could absorb the lightning essence from lightning bolts; this was completely different from guiding the lightning to penetrate his meridians.

Guiding the lightning to open his meridians was using the strength of the lightning to break apart the clogs within the meridian. But what he just did was absorbing the lightning essence from the lightning bolt. All these lightning essence was integrated into his Seven Styles Lightning Sky's first style: Lightning Flash.

Mo Wuji actively formed a few hand seals and lifted his hand. A few thick bolts of lightning emerged and tore the air apart, its destructive power was ostensibly much higher than before.

Mo Wuji's heart started pounding faster. He thought that with the rise in his cultivation level, his Lightning Flash would get stronger too. From the looks of it, the Seven Styles Lightning Sky could be cultivated too. Like how typical cultivators absorbed spiritual energy, the Seven Styles Lightning Sky absorbed lightning essence.

"Hahaha..." As he thought of this, Mo Wuji could not help but laugh out loud.

How could he not be happy? Previously, he had to use an hour to open a meridian, then rest for half a day, and at the same time, waste countless pills and suffer torturous pain

Now, he just needed to circulate according to his Immortal Mortal Technique to guide the lightning, and circulate the Seven Styles Lightning Sky at the same time to absorb the excess lightning, increasing his Lightning Flash's destructive power.

With this method, he would not even need to rest and could endlessly open his meridians.

Mo Wuji hastily swallowed two healings pills. After resting for a few minutes, he eagerly started another hour of lightning. He wanted to try whether his method would truly work or not.

Downing a channel opening solution, he started. Thunder clouds covered the ceiling and lightning bolts started descending.

Mo Wuji maintained a calm state of mind, using his spiritual will, he controlled a portion of the lightning bolts onto himself, and used the Immortal Mortal Technique to circulate the lightning to strike his clogged meridians. At the same time, he used the Lightning Flash circulation technique to absorb the excess lightning which landed on him.

In just an incense's time, his 79th meridian was fully perforated. At the same time, two to three bolts of lightning landed on his body. These excess bolts were completely absorbed by his Seven Styles Lightning Sky, and were converted into a power source for his Lightning Flash.

Another hour passed. In this hour, he had already opened his

80th meridian.

Mo Wuji clenched his fists tightly as he strongly celebrated in his heart. Not only did he find a way to prevent injuries, he even found a way to make his Lightning Flash more powerful.

...

She had waited in the tower hall for a whole hour but Mo Wuji did not show any signs of emerging. Not only wasn't Cen Shuyin not disappointed, she was more eager to obtain Mo Wuji's lightning affinity body tempering technique. She apologetically bid farewell to that unceasingly talkative heroic-looking cultivator before turning and leaving the Immortal Training Tower.

As long as Mo Wuji was in the Heaven Seeking Palace, she would not give up on that lightning quenching technique.

...

95th meridian, 96th meridian...

Ever since he knew the use of the Seven Styles Lightning Sky, Mo Wuji did not rest and continuously opened his meridians. Each time a meridian opened, his entire body would feel more refreshed.

At this moment, Mo Wuji had completely forgotten that he was opening his 97th meridian. One must know that in the entire Lost

Continent, a cultivator with 97 spirit channels were as rare as a phoenix feather or a qilin horn.

"Ka!" In another incense's time, Mo Wuji opened his 97th meridian.

Downing a bottle of channel opening solution, Mo Wuji guided a lightning bolt into his 98th meridian.

By this time, except for the lightning which were drawn into his meridians, the rest which landed on his body would be completely absorbed to cultivate his Seven Styles Lightning Sky.

Without any obstacles, his 98th meridian opened.

My 99th meridian... By this time, Mo Wuji finally recalled Shen Lian's words: Only an infinitesimal number of geniuses actually open 99 spirit channels. As for those with 100 spirit channels, they were peerless, heaven defying geniuses, and most likely had immortal roots instead of spiritual roots.

And now, he was going to join their ranks and open his 99th meridian. Even though meridians and spirit channels weren't the same, in Mo Wuji's heart, they were the same. After all, his cultivation potential had never lost to those cultivators with spirit channels. His only weakness was his lack of spiritual roots, as a result, his body did not give off any spiritual ripples.

But to Mo Wuji, it did not count for nuts. If he was a mortal than

so be it. As long as he could cultivate, so what if he was a mortal?

Cultivators could charge towards immortality as they set off on this cultivation path. But as a mortal, he could do the same. Others had to depend on countless years of legacies and knowledge of cultivation techniques and spirit opening measures. On the other hand, he depended on himself and found ways to open his meridians. Who said that meridians were necessarily weaker than spirit channels?

If he advertised his cultivation technique, then you could say that Mo Wuji was a pioneer, a pioneer in this era where mortals could cultivate.

"Bang bang bang... Kakaka..." Ten bolts of lightning landed on Mo Wuji's body.

This parameter was specifically set by Mo Wuji. Previously, at most four to five lightning bolts would land on him. With both his Immortal Mortal Technique and his Seven Styles Lightning Sky, four to five bolts were far from enough. Thus, he directly adjusted the lightning intensity.

A portion of these lightning were guided by his Immortal Mortal Technique into his 99th meridian, while the other portion were absorbed with his Seven Styles Lightning Sky.

With such an intense strike, even Mo Wuji could feel his 99th meridian tearing open. Another ten bolts of lightning descended; Mo Wuji did not rest and guided the lightning to strike his

meridian.

By the fourth cycle, Mo Wuji's 99th meridian was completely perforated.

An intense desire to fly clouded his mind; his entire body felt light and relaxed. Mo Wuji could not help but roar out loud, expelling the dirty and noxious air from his body.

Seemingly feeling Mo Wuji's excitement, the Lightning Tempering Room stopped. Mo Wuji's ten hours were up.

Mo Wuji stood unmoving in the center of the room; his fists were still clenched, and his eyes were filled with confidence and expectation.

After a while, Mo Wuji sat down. He did not continue to set a time for the Lightning Tempering Room, but retrieved a pile of Earth grade spirit stones and started cultivating.

At this moment, Mo Wuji had a premonition that he was going to break into a new stage.

The spiritual energy within the spirit stones was like a whirlpool as it was madly absorbed by Mo Wuji. Mo Wuji's Channel Opening Stage Level 9 cultivation was now being raised rapidly.

"Bang!" A flood of spiritual energy came bounding over. It was like the opening of a dam, his elemental energy were released into

a more spacious place.

Channel Opening Stage Level 10.

Mo Wuji opened his eyes; his entire body surprisingly became more mortal-like. Even though Mo Wuji did not have a master guiding him, he was sure that he had advanced into Channel Opening Stage Level 10, and not Spirit Building Stage Level 1.

Mo Wuji did not continue cultivating; even if he wanted to, he would not do it here. The prices here were startling; cultivating here for two hours was equivalent to a few hundred Earth grade spirit stones going down the drain.

Setting the Lightning Tempering Room for another two hours, Mo Wuji continued to open his meridians. Didn't Shen Lian say that there was still a 100th spirit channel? Today, he would open his 100th meridian.

He drank a bottle of channel opening solution, and the familiar burning sensation comforted him. A new meridian opened, and like before, this meridian only opened to a fixed length before it was clogged.

"Bang bang bang..." More than ten bolts of lightning descended. This time around, Mo Wuji drew seven to eight of them to strike against his 100th meridian. From his experience, he only needed to do this for another three to four times for his 100th meridian to open completely.

A searing pain spread from his 100th meridian. However, there was not even a half bit of reaction from the clog in his meridian. Without a target, the lightning started raging within his meridian.

Even though Mo Wuji had experienced various kinds of pain, the combined strike of seven to eight lightning bolts within his meridian was still unbearable. He instantly collapsed onto the ground and started rolling in pain.

Luckily, he still had the Seven Styles Lightning Sky, and he immediately utilised it to absorb the lightning.

The pale white Mo Wuji stared the descending lightning bolts and his mind went blank. This did not make sense ah. His channel opening solution had worked, but why wasn't the clogged portion perforated? Was the lightning bolt not strong enough? But if it wasn't strong enough, the lightning should have struck the clog, instead of raging within his meridian.

Multiple bolts of lightning descended on Mo Wuji; the pain pulled him back to reality, and Mo Wuji retrieved and downed another bottle of channel opening solution.

Another dumbfounding scene happened. From his experience, before a meridian was fully opened, consuming the channel opening solution again would only help expand the meridian by a bit.

But now, his 100th meridian wasn't fully opened and as he drank a bottle of channel opening solution, his 101th meridian appeared.

Chapter 162: Where's This Outer Disciple From

Lightning bolts landed once again in the lightning tempering room, and Mo Wuji could only guide them to attack the 101th meridian. Identical to what happened with the 100th meridian, guiding the lightning bolt to strike the blocked meridian only increased his suffering, yet not causing the blockage to budge a smudge.

At this point, he just downed all remaining bottles of channel opening solution, and just as expected, he opened up to the 108th meridian. However, Mo Wuji knew that these 108 meridians were really only 99 meridians. 9 of them were still blocked and could not be considered meridians. Blocked meridians could not be used for spiritual energy circulation, and did not allow spiritual energy to flow through. As long as they were not cleared, it was as though they were never opened in the first place.

Regarding this, Mo Wuji was not that concerned. While he did not manage to open the 100th meridian, he still advanced to Channel Opening Stage Level 10, which meant that he had the chance to progress to the Extreme Mortality Stage.

Two more hours passed by, and the lightning bolts eventually stopped. He cleaned himself up, then opened the doors to the lightning tempering room. His dishevelled appearance was a total misrepresentation of the happiness he hid. Being able to open 99 meridians and advance to Channel Opening Stage Level 10 had placed him ahead of 99% of the cultivators with spiritual roots.

Now what he needed most was to take some lessons in cultivation, and prepare for the Spirit Building Stage. After this, he had to make a trip to the Pill Pagoda too, to take a look at Yan'Er, and hopefully speak with her for awhile.

As Mo Wuji just left the Immortal Training Tower, Cen Shuyin opened the doors of her ice tempering room. When she arrived four hours ago, lightning tempering room C had a jade token inserted into the groove outside, but now the immortal training tower jade token had been taken away, meaning that Mo Wuji, who had cultivated here for over a day, had just left.

Hence, Cen Shuyin quickened her pace, wanting to catch up with Mo Wuji, but by the time she reached the first floor of the Immortal Training Tower, Mo Wuji was already far far away.

...

"Apprentice brother Mo, you're finally back. Elder Dai is lecturing on spirit channels today, are you going to listen to him too?" Before Mo Wuji even reached his house, he met the approaching Chao Buheng. As for Mo Wuji's constant dishevelled and wounded appearance, Chao Buheng was already used to seeing it.

"Of course, let's go. I'll go with you." Without returning to his house, Mo Wuji decided to attend a lecture with Chao Buheng immediately.

Upon receiving Mo Wuji's favourable reply, Chao Buheng

responded excitedly, "Apprentice brother Mo, let me tell you, Elder Dai Zhu is an expert of the Yuan Dan Stage, and his research into spiritual roots and spirit channels is the deepest in his field. Everytime he lectures on spirit channels, the location will be bursting with people, hence we better reach earlier. For us outer disciples, we have 10 opportunities to attend lectures for free. Once we exceed the 10, we will have to spend contribution points."

"Thank you apprentice brother Chao." Mo Wuji gave Chao Buheng's shoulders a heavy pat. While Chao Buheng was cowardly, he possessed a thirst for knowledge. Since he had arrived at the Heaven Seeking Palace's outer sect peak, Mo Wuji spent most of his time opening meridians. On the other hand, most of Chao Buheng's time was spent on cultivating and attending lectures. He probably almost finished using his 10 free lectures by then.

...

The location where Heaven Seeking Pagoda's disciples went for lectures was the Heaven Seeking Skill Technique Block, a half an hour journey away from the outer sect peak.

Indeed, Chao Buheng was early, and Mo Wuji followed him to register his identity jade token at the Technique Block. When they entered the Technique Block's lecture hall, there were only two or three people around.

"Apprentice brother Mo, let's sit here." Chao Buheng chose a seat at the back corner and sat down. Puzzled by his actions, Mo Wuji pointed at the seats in the center of the hall and asked, "Apprentice brother Chao, sitting there will naturally allow us to listen to the

lecture more clearly, and we can ask any questions that we may have immediately, why should we sit at the back instead?"

Chao Buheng quickly explained, "Even if we were to sit there now, we'll have to give them up eventually. The people here are all experts, and once you don't give up the seat, they will attack you. Only those who are at the peak of Channel Opening Stage dare to sit in front, and also some Channel Opening Stage geniuses from the inner sect..."

Slightly surprised, Mo Wuji questioned, "Apprentice brother Chao, aren't there any Spirit Building Stage disciples coming to listen to the lecture?"

It was not surprising for inner sect Channel Opening Stage disciples to come for the lecture. Mo Wuji could remember that most of the outer sect disciples that climbed the sky staircase were Spirit Building Stage cultivators, unless those people did not attend lectures?

Explaining the situation, Chao Buheng spoke, "This is where Channel Opening Stage disciples go for lectures, but since it's Elder Dai lecturing on spirit channels, perhaps there will be Spirit Building Stage disciples around. However, all of us only have 10 chances to go for lectures for free, so I guess many Spirit Building Stage apprentice brothers won't likely waste that opportunity."

Mo Wuji nodded in agreement, "Apprentice brother Chao, let's just sit in the center."

Listening to a lecture as different from climbing the Sky Staircase. Mo Wuji could lie low while climbing the Sky Staircase, because he was afraid it would affect his safety and interests. However for something like listening to a lecture which also affected his own interests, he definitely would not keep quiet.

What if he sat at the back and missed or misunderstood what the technique lecturer was saying but did not have the chance to clarify? It would be such a waste.

Fighting for seats seemed rather ridiculous though, couldn't it be based on first come first serve? Mo Wuji would be coming for lectures very frequently in the future, so once he sits at the back one time, he would be fated for the back forever. Moreover, this was the location of lectures for Channel Opening Stage disciples, and as a Channel Opening Stage Level 10 cultivator, none of the other Channel Opening Stage disciples scare him.

When he saw Mo Wuji sitting down at the best seat in front, cold sweat dripped down Chao Buheng's forehead. However he wasn't that close with Mo Wuji, so he couldn't just pull Mo Wuji to the back.

Seeing that Chao Buheng did not move with him, Mo Wuji did not bother with him anymore. Both of them were merely neighbours at District D, so he could not force Chao Buheng either.

A few cultivators arrived next, and they seemed rather surprised to see Mo Wuji openly sitting at the best seats. They were soon waiting to watch a good show to happen. From what they saw, Mo Wuji would eventually crawl off the seats obediently.

Another hour passed before people began to stream into the Technique Hall. By then Mo Wuji was already in admiration of Chao Buheng's attitude towards learning, which was to the point that he would arrive much earlier for a lecture.

The first thing that cultivators saw when they entered was Mo Wuji, who was an outer disciple with a head of messy hair, some scars on his face, and most importantly, was sitting in the best seat in the first row.

Some of the cultivators even chuckled as they passed Mo Wuji, and greeted him, "Junior apprentice brother, I admire your courage."

Half an incense's time later, when most of the hall was full of people, five yellow robed inner sect disciples walked in. The guy in front was a youth with a tall physique, and a rather handsome appearance. By Mo Wuji's estimates, this youth was no more than 16 years old. He was obviously the leader of those five, and he walked straight in front of Mo Wuji. After staring at Mo Wuji for a good while, he lifted up one leg, and stepped on the seat beside Mo Wuji, pointing to the area below him, "New guy, crawl through here, and I'll forgive your insolence this time."

As the leader was speaking, the other four yellow robed inner sect disciples had closed off all possible escape routes for Mo Wuji.

The whole hall fell silent, and everyone's eyes were drawn to Mo Wuji, wanting to see if Mo Wuji would crawl off, or be beaten to a

pulp before he got forced to crawl away.

Regardless how events panned out, to everyone in the Technique Hall, Mo Wuji was sure to end up crawling between the youth's legs.

By then, Chao Buheng was panicking, those guys were the top few out of the inner sect disciples, and each of them had a strong backer, even more so for their leader. Once Mo Wuji really crawled out, he would be destroyed.

Mo Wuji slowly stood up, from what he observed, these few guys were at Channel Opening Stage. He would definitely not give up this seat, as he had heard of the story of Hong Yun before. Old Man Hong Yun was stripped of his status as a saint because he gave up his seat in the Purple Cloud Palace, and even lost his life in the end. Of course, this was just a Chinese legend, but the principles behind it was the same.

"Are you deaf? Didn't you hear me..."

"Slap!" Before the youth could finish raging, he received a tight slap across his face from Mo Wuji, and flew backwards. At that moment, he felt as though he was struck by lightning, with buzzing sounds filling his head, and stars dancing in front of his eyes. Then, he hit the wall of the hall.

The whole Technique Hall grew dead silent. After a few breaths, the few other yellow robed cultivators reacted, and pounced onto Mo Wuji wildly, some even drawing their swords.

With a swift motion of his arm, Mo Wuji drew his sword out too.

"Cling cling...Clang clang..." Sparks flew as the swords connected, and both men wielding swords felt a large wave of elemental energy flowing over. This was something they couldn't even hope to resist.

During the time gap when all four yellow robed disciples were stunned, Mo Wuji threw out four kicks in quick succession.

"Bang Bang Bang Bang!" All four of the yellow robed guys flew like sandbags, being kicked to tens of meters away by Mo Wuji, and hitting the wall of the Technique Hall. Two of them had blood stained chests, because they could not draw their swords in time, and were hurt by Mo Wuji's sharp blade.

Mo Wuji was completely surprised by this. After advancing to Channel Opening Stage Level 10, he was not sure how strong he was. Now that he had exchanged blows with five Channel Opening Stage cultivators, he could clearly sense how much strength he possessed.

When facing these five so-called Channel Opening Stage experts, he had crushed them without any doubt. If he did not hold back, those two cultivators that did not draw their blades would have had their hearts sliced into two.

The hall remained quiet. While these people were not the strongest Channel Opening Stage cultivators in Heaven Seeking

Palace, but they were definitely in the ranks of Channel Opening Stage experts. When did such a strong outer disciple appear? Defeating the five inner sect disciples in seconds? Could he be in Spirit Building Stage? But that's not right, this guy did not have any spiritual energy disturbances around him, so how could he be a Spirit Building Stage disciple?

Mo Wuji took his time to proceed to the side of the yellow robed youth, who had a face full of fear and disbelief. How could there be such a strong outer sect disciple? It can't be, this guy must be a Spirit Building Stage expert.

Squatting down, Mo Wuji pat the yellow robed youth a few times on the face, "Do you know why I won't ask you to crawl between my legs?"

The yellow robed youth shook his head, and the few others that were blown over by Mo Wuji did not dare to utter a word either. Although it was a simple exchange just now, but they knew that even the five of them combined would not be able to stand up to a few kicks from Mo Wuji. Luckily this was inside the Technique Hall. If it were outside, perhaps they would have been wiped out by now.

Mo Wuji laughed coldly, "Because I'm afraid you'll dirty my pants, you idiot. Next time you better stay far away from me, otherwise I'll beat you up every time I see you. Don't just lie there, scr*w off to the side."

He asked them to go to one side because he was also worried about the lecturer seeing all these guys lying there like dead pigs

and scolding him to no end, which would get in the way of his learning.

Chapter 163: Elemental Storage Channel

Perhaps because he had never experienced such an incident before, the slap by Mo Wuji on the yellow robed man destroyed his soul causing him to be stunned for a moment. He subconsciously followed Mo Wuji's instructions as he walked over to the side before sitting down. The other yellow robed inner disciples did not dare to step out to speak as they gave way in a hurry.

These inner disciples might have top grade spiritual roots, but their strength were no match for Mo Wuji. In front of a strong Mo Wuji, nobody dared to step out to say anything at all.

At this moment, all the disciples had already filled up the seats in the Technique Hall and there were even many people standing at the back. Mo Wuji sat alone in the middle of the first row because nobody dared to sit with him after witnessing how Mo Wuji taught the yellow robed inner disciple a lesson. There was literally empty seats on the left and right of Mo Wuji.

Those few disciples who had been lectured by Mo Wuji did not dare to return to their seats beside Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji was feeling a little flustered too because all he wanted was a seat, not necessarily the best seat in the first row.

Just then, a middle aged black moustache man wearing a grey robed entered the Technique Hall. Even without learning how to sense a person's cultivation level, Mo Wuji knew that this black bearded man would be the Elder Dai speaking about spirit channels

today. The aura emitted from this man made Mo Wuji realised that this man was clearly a lot stronger than himself.

The black bearded man stood on the speaker's altar and swept across the hall with his eyes. When he saw that the best row of seats was occupied only by Mo Wuji and noticing that Mo Wuji was probably only an outer disciple, he felt a little surprised.

Very quickly, his eyes fell on the wall not too far away with a fresh blood stain.

Mo Wuji was very calm as he was ready to take responsibility if Elder Dai did decide to pursue the matter.

What Mo Wuji did not expect was that Elder Dai did not even mention anything about it or ask why Mo Wuji sitting alone as he started his talk straightaway: "Cultivators are people who cultivates. During the early days of cultivation, cultivators are always addressed as spiritualists. To become a cultivator, one must have spiritual roots and those without spiritual roots are called mortals who will never be able to cultivate..."

Mo Wuji's heart disagreed with this claim that the black bearded man made. Mo Wuji did not have any spiritual roots to begin with and now he was sitting here as a cultivator like everyone else here. This was because he avoided the common approach to cultivate with spiritual roots and went on an alternative cultivation path on his own.

"Those with spiritual roots will naturally be able to cultivate. Of

course, there are good and bad spiritual roots of high and low grade. So how do we tell whether a spiritual root is good or bad? High or low grade? The most common method would be a normal spiritual roots test. In fact, this was basically the most fundamental way of testing for spiritual roots and it may not be the most accurate way to judge..."

Elder Dai's lecture content went from shallow to deep as it went on and Mo Wuji was captivated from the start to the end, paying his fullest attention.

"I have personally seen a low grade spiritual roots cultivator entering the True God Stage. This was of course due to the many opportunities presented to him. The most accurate way to judge whether a person's spiritual roots are good or bad is not by testing the quality of the spiritual roots but by the number of spirit channels available. For a normal cultivator, he would be considered to be a genius cultivator if he have more than 10 spirit channels when the spirit was first opened. Of course, there are also cultivators who are able to open more than 20 spirit channels when they first open their spirit..."

As Elder Dai spoke till here, he scanned through the hall before using a warmer tone to speak, "For those who only opened four or five spirit channels when you first open your spirit, do not think that you're incapable just because of this. Opening spirit was only the first step to opening spirit channels, the number of spirit channels that one can open will depend on one's hard work and luck. In the Heaven Seeking Palace, there used to be a senior who only opened three spirit channels initially managing to open more than 90 spirit channels in the end all through his hard work..."

Voices of discussion burst out in the hall as those attending this lecture were not completely clueless. They knew that a person with average spiritual roots would never be able to open more than 90 spirit channels.

"Now let me explain the different spirit channels. There are many different spirit channels in a human body: main channel, odd channel, pivot channel, surface channel, skin channel, bone channel, alternative channel..."

Despite having a decent understanding towards his meridians, Mo Wuji admired Elder Dai's speech a lot as he definitely benefitted a lot from his detailed explanation.

It was not just Mo Wuji as many other cultivators were paying their fullest attention too as they memorised the names of these spirit channels and its uses by heart.

Nobody realised how quickly time had passed by.

"...the Jue Dimension spirit channel is the central spirit channel of the alternative channels. It can not only guide my generation to cultivate our circulation technique..."

...

"Alright, today's lecture about spirit channel ends here. If there are disciples who still have any queries, please ask now. Remember, you can only ask questions regarding spirit channels,"

Everyone was quiet throughout the whole 12 hours lecture until Elder Dai said this sentence. Everyone finally came back to their senses after being exposed to such vast knowledge about spirit channels.

Mo Wuji felt that everything was worth it now that he was sitting in the first row. He stood up naturally without any hesitation before bowing and asked, "Disciple Mo Wuji wish to inquire more from senior. I've heard that previously, there was someone who was able to open 100 spirit channels. May I ask if this is true?"

The earlier incident where Mo Wuji violently beat up a few inner disciples was still fresh in everyone's mind. Now that Mo Wuji stood up to ask, none of the many disciples dared to say anything even if they were not happy with Mo Wuji's question.

Because Mo Wuji asked an idiotic question which served no purpose at all. Who cares about the 100th spirit channel? However, nobody dared to say anything.

Raising this question was simply wasting an opportunity to ask more questions.

Dai Zhu grunted before smiling, "Opening 100 spirit channels is not fake. In actual fact, I've heard of a genius senior who managed to open 101 spirit channels."

Even those who were not happy with Mo Wuji's meaningless question were captivated by Dai Zhu's answer. A genius who opened 101 spirit channels? Who could it be?

"The spirit channels that I mentioned earlier does not include the 100th spirit channel. The 100th spirit channel is called the elemental storage channel. This spirit channel is capable of storing elemental energy and more specifically, elemental energy that did not belong to the cultivator..."

There was suddenly an uproar in the hall. Capable of storing elemental energy? This meant that if one were to open his elemental storage channel, he would have one more trump card as compared to the other cultivators. If two people were fighting on par with each other, this extra elemental energy within the spirit channel could be an incredible killing weapon.

Dai Zhu laughed as he said, "I believe that everyone understood the incredible strength of the elemental storage channel and this was the sole reason that an expert who has opened 100 spirit channels is so much stronger than a normal cultivator. Of course, there are extremely few experts who can open the 100th spirit channel. There used to be one senior who has opened a 100 spirit channels in my Heaven Seeking Palace. I've heard rumours that this senior has already crossed the Five Elements Desolate Domain into the true big world."

"Senior, may I ask how do one open the 100th spirit channel?" Mo Wuji hurried to ask again.

The crowd did not believe what they just heard. Mo Wuji asked yet another stupid question.

Mo Wuji could sense the crowd's frustration but he did not have a choice as he really needed to ask. This concerned his own future because for a person without any mentor, it was not easy to be able to meet Elder Dai Zhu, a senior who did research on spirit channels. He simply could not let such a rare opportunity go to waste.

For matters like this which could directly affect his future, he would not have any hesitation to ask what he needed to know even if it made the others unhappy. If he cared about other people's opinion, he would not have been sitting in the front row at all. The fact that the 100th spirit channel was named as the elemental storage channel came as a surprise to Mo Wuji. The opening of the 100th spirit channel would definitely serve as an extra hidden trump card.

Dai Zhu sighed before answering, "It is everything but easy to open the 100th spirit channel. I've heard from others that only those who have reached Channel Opening Stage Level 10 will stand a chance to open the 100th spirit channel. As for the specific method to open the spirit channel, I have not done a proper research on it before. However, you can head down to the Heaven Seeking Palace Ancient Texts Depository for a more detailed explanation of the spirit channels."

"Senior Dai, I am disciple Chu Zhensheng. After opening 69 spirit channels, I was no longer able to open any more spirit channel. As soon as I force myself to cultivate, this would increase the risk of my cultivation level collapsing. May I ask if there is any other way to solve this problem?" A man sitting behind Mo Wuji sounded out very quickly as he was afraid that Mo Wuji might snatch the opportunity to ask even more questions.

As soon as the question was asked, the whole hall became silent as it was very evident that this was a question everyone was concerned about.

If there was one person who was not worried about this, it had to be Mo Wuji. Mo Wuji was already thinking about ways to enter the Heaven Seeking Palace Ancient Texts Depository.

In the end, Mo Wuji made his decision to first visit Yan'Er and then head over to the Ancient Texts Depository to research on ways to open his 100th meridian as well as ways to build his spirit.

The moment Mo Wuji made his decision, the lecture that Dai Zhu was giving ended. Only after Dai Zhu left then the remaining disciples started to take their leave.

"Mo Wuji, I will remember you," Mo Wuji turned his head and saw that it was a man in a yellow robe with a face filled with scars who said this in a sharp voice.

Mo Wuji stopped in his tracks which made the young man took a few steps back subconsciously.

"Scram, don't be disgusting in front of me. If you dare talk to me in this arrogant tone the next time I see you, I will beat you till you don't recognise your father and mother." Mo Wuji gave the young man in a yellow robe a glare before shouting at him.

The yellow robed youth and his fellow friends took a detour to avoid Mo Wuji before hurrying out of the Techniques Hall.

The other disciples around subconsciously maintained a distance between themselves and Mo Wuji as they hurried out of the hall too.

Seeing Chao Buheng's hesitant look, Mo Wuji did not call out for him. Mo Wuji knew that Chao Buheng was worried about sticking too close with him and ended up being targeted by the inner disciples whom he offended today.

Chao Buheng only heaved a sigh of relief after he saw Mo Wuji leaving the hall as he lowered his head feeling a little guilty. In his heart, he was secretly shocked at how terrifyingly strong Mo Wuji was and he was wondering just how such a strong person could only ended up climbing eight steps on the Heaven Seeking Staircase?

"This person is so strong, who is he?" After Mo Wuji left, many disciples started to discuss about him as they all witnessed how casually Mo Wuji managed to sweep these Channel Opening Stage disciples away without any effort.

"I suspect that he is already in the Spirit Building Stage."

"Let's go, this matter will definitely not end like that. This person called Mo Wuji was too reckless and he is bound to regret his actions soon..."

...

Mo Wuji did not mind at all even if he knew trouble would come his way after offending them. He definitely harvested a lot from this session as he got the answers for the two questions which were very crucial for him. If there was still another opportunity for such talks in the future, he would still choose to sit in front.

Chapter 164: Heaven Seeking Palace Pill Pagoda

The Heaven Seeking Palace Pill Pagoda was really a pagoda, but it wasn't a pagoda fit for living.

The Pill Pagoda had a total of 10 levels. It was rumoured that each level represented a Pill Dao realm. Every year, the Heaven Seeking Palace's pill refiners would borrow the power of the Pill Pagoda to assess their attainments in the Pill Dao. A Tier 1 Mortal Pill Refiner would never be able to climb up to the second level. Similarly, a Tier 3 Mortal Pill Refiner could not ascend to the fourth floor.

At the same time, this was the five great empire's alchemy certification pagoda.

In the five great empires, there was only one place with the rights to certify the abilities of a pill refiner, that was the Heaven Seeking Palace Pill Pagoda. Every three years, there would also be a large group of pill refiners who would pay the fees and head into the Pill Pagoda and obtain a certification. A pill refiner certified by the Pill Pagoda would be able to enjoy a 90% discount when they purchase spiritual herbs and pills.

For two pill refiners of the same tier, with one certified by the Pill Pagoda, while the other wasn't, then the one without the certification could only look at the other with envy. The amount of gold the certified pill refiner would earn was significantly higher.

From afar, Mo Wuji could already see the Pill Pagoda standing

erect in the Pill Refiner Plaza. However, this was not the period for certification, so the people in the Pill Refiner Plaza was little.

Across Pill Refiner Plaza was an unfathomably deep and wide stream. The deep stream was shrouded with clouds, and from time to time, it would emit a whistling noise.

Above the stream, there were many various kinds of streams connected to the Pill Refiner Plaza. Just like rays of light from the sun, these bridges went in all different directions. Some bridges were simply an iron chain, some were constructed with wood, while some were wide enough to fit a carriage.

Even though Mo Wuji had never visited the Pill Pagoda before, he knew that the bridges atop this steam would lead to to the residences of the peerless pill refiners of the sect.

A white whiskered elder sat on a boulder by the side of the river with a fishing rod in his hand. His fishing rod hung over the deep stream, as though he was trying to hook some fishes. However, Mo Wuji could not even see a fishing line from the rod, much less a fish. Furthermore, this stream was like a deep abyss, and not a fish pond, what fish could he catch?

"Senior, junior here wishes to visit Granny Linglong. May I ask which bridge leads to her residences?" Mo Wuji bowed and asked respectfully.

The white whiskered old man swept his eyes across Mo Wuji before saying with much difficulty, "The one that cannot be seen."

With that, he concentrated back into the stream. Regardless of what Mo Wuji said or asked, he did not even mutter another word.

Mo Wuji was truly helpless and could only stand and wait by the side.

After some unknown length of time, the elder suddenly jerked the fishing rod in his hands. Mo Wuji gasped in astonishment as he discovered that this elder was really fishing. The fish's entire body was clear, just like a silver fish.

The elder excitedly placed this transparent fish into a wooden bucket he had prepared. Mo Wuji could only take a rough glimpse at the fish's appearance before the elder covered the wood bucket.

How could he catch a fish without a fishing line? Moreover, this deep stream was so deep, you can't even see its bottom, where did the fishes come from? These two impossibilities actually actually ended up turning into reality?

Mo Wuji could not hold it in any further as he used to spiritual will to scan the elder's fishing rod. Immediately, he discovered that it wasn't a case where the fishing rod was without a fishing line. It was just that the fishing line could not be seen with his physical eyes.

Mo Wuji suddenly recalled the elder's previous sentence, and had his eureka moment. He used his spiritual will to scan across the deep stream. In ten breaths' time, he found a bridge which could

not be seen with his physical eye, but could be discovered with his spiritual sense.

Even though this bridge was actually a chain, the chain was not thin. Not only wasn't the chain thin, it even had the thickness of an adult's thumb. Mo Wuji was unable to see it previously as this chain did not seem to have any color, and it camouflaged and blended perfectly with the surroundings.

No wonder why the elder claimed that it was the bridge which could not be seen. He was truly unable to view this bridge with his physical eyes.

At the instant Mo Wuji started using his spiritual will, the white whiskered elder suddenly raised his head and stared at Mo Wuji's back for a good while.

"Many thanks senior." By the time Mo Wuji turned back to face the old elder, he had already looked down towards his precious wooden bucket. Mo Wuji knew that the other party didn't talk much, so after expressing his gratitude, he immediately stepped onto that unseeable chain bridge.

Even though the wind was strong, and this chain bridge was constantly shaking, Mo Wuji did not face much difficulty traversing it with his Channel Opening Stage Level 10 cultivation.

The bridge was very long; Mo Wuji walked for at least a good half an hour before he reached the opposite bank.

Welcoming him on the bank was a hexagonal pavilion; it looked a little like a pavilion from ancient times.

Pass the pavilion, was a bluestone staircase. The steps were evenly spaced and led to a grand and majestic hall.

Mo Wuji followed the bluestone staircase to the outside of the hall where he met someone familiar, it was the red robed female cultivator who first brought him to meet Granny Linglong.

"This senior apprentice sister, I would like to see Yan'Er..." Mo Wuji bowed and said courteously.

"Follow me," The red robed female cultivator did not even question Mo Wuji, nor did she mention anything about reporting to Granny Linglong. She directly brought Mo Wuji to bypass the hall over to a small loft surrounded by spiritual herbs.

Mo Wuji had learnt a little about arrays; seeing the dense spiritual energy encompassing over this loft, he knew that there was definitely some high grade spirit gathering array here. Cultivating in this small loft would be more than 100 times better than his puny District D.

"Greetings senior apprentice sister." As Mo Wuji arrived outside the loft, he immediately recognised the young lady watering the spiritual herbs - it was one of the twins serving Granny Linglong.

"Pill Master Mo, you're here to see Yan'Er?" The young lady

stopped watering and asked lightly.

Mo Wuji eagerly replied, "Yes, may I request senior apprentice sister to help me inform her."

The young lady was a little hesitant, and this was immediately picked up by Mo Wuji, "May I ask, is it inconvenient?"

The young lady bit her lips and said, "It's not exactly inconvenient, but because Granny Linglong had just repaired Yan'Er's spirit channels, Yan'Er is now cultivating behind closed doors. However, if Pill Master Mo must meet her, I will immediately report your presence."

"Yan'Er's spirit channels are already repaired?" Mo Wuji asked in surprise.

The young lady nodded, "Yes, Yan'Er's spirit channels are all good now. It's just that she is in a critical point of her cultivation. If Pill Master Mo comes 3 months later, she would have passed this critical moment. Of course, Granny has also instructed us to allow Pill Master Mo to meet Yan'Er whenever you visit..."

"That's good, that's good..." Mo Wuji muttered, he felt his eyes getting wet. Yan'Er had suffered for so long, and now she can have a new life of her own. In his heart, Mo Wuji only had immense gratitude towards Granny Linglong - gratitude for saving Yan'Er's life. Whether or not Yan'Er could recognise him was secondary. As long as Yan'Er was alright, nothing else was important.

"It's okay, I won't disturb Yan'Er's closed door cultivation. I will go off first, I'll come visit Yan'Er in the future..." As Mo Wuji replied, he stared intently at the loft. It was only after some time that he slowly turned back and walked away. He had this premonition that when he visited here again, Yan'Er would already be a complete stranger.

After Mo Wuji's figure disappeared, the other twin walked out from the loft, and looked towards the direction he left. She sighed as she said, "[Danqi](#), wasn't that a little too much? Granny did instruct us to allow Pill Master Mo and Yan'Er to meet when Pill Master Mo visits. She even told us to let them interact more often."

The young lady, Danqi, bit her lips and said, "Danxiang, Yan'Er is now in a key moment of her cultivation. Granny's heart is soft, but I truly believe that allowing Yan'Er to meet Pill Master Mo would waste all of Granny's efforts. Remember the large amounts of effort Granny sacrificed to save Yan'Er? Even her cultivation regressed significantly."

Danxiang went silent. Danqi was right; if Yan'Er's condition recurred and required Granny to save her again, Granny might over-expend her elemental energy, and it would be intensely difficult for Granny to recover from that.

"Ai, I'm worried that with Yan'Er's peerless talent, she would already be in Spirit Building by the time Pill Master Mo comes again," Danxiang lamented.

Danqi lowered her head and did not say anything. Danxiang's worries were not unfounded, but definite. She was sure that by Mo

Wuji's next visit, Yan'Er would have successfully built her spirit. If Yan'Er successfully entered the Spirit Building Stage, all her memories would completely disappear, and the Mo Wuji who would appear before her would only be a complete stranger.

It wasn't that she didn't want to help Mo Wuji, but Granny really couldn't afford to help Yan'Er out again.

...

When Mo Wuji returned, the fishing elder had already disappeared. Mo Wuji was feeling a little despondent so he wasn't really in the mood to ask about where the elder went, or what kind of fish he was trying to catch.

He did not even have the mood to return to the outer sect mountain, but went to the Ancient Texts Depository instead.

He had two goals at the Ancient Texts Depository; one was to learn how to open the elemental storage channel, the other was to learn how to build his spirit.

The Heaven Seeking Palace Ancient Text's Depository was a total of five levels. As Mo Wuji arrived at the entrance of the depository, he presented his outer disciple identity token and asked, "May I ask how many spirit stones would I need to pay to take a look at some cultivation-related scriptures and manual?"

The caretaker of the Ancient Texts Depository was a stern

looking man. The man used his eyes to size Mo Wuji up before saying coldly, "The Ancient Texts Depository doesn't accept spirit stones, only sect contribution points. Level 1 requires 100 contribution points a day, Level 2 requires 300 contribution points a day, Level 3 requires 1000 contribution points a day..."

"What about Level 4 and 5?" Mo Wuji hurriedly asked.

The man continued in an icy cold tone, "Outer disciples don't have the rights to enter Level 4 and 5."

Mo Wuji left the Ancient Texts Depository with a bit of disappointment. Now, it was impossible to not accept sect assignments. If he didn't do them, he wouldn't be able to earn sect contribution points; without sect contribution points, he naturally wouldn't have the rights to enter the Ancient Texts Depository.

All sects were the same, they all had an Assignments Hall where disciples accept quests and assignments. Even though the Heaven Seeking Palace had disciples from sects from all five empires, and was more like a place for higher learning, it was still run like a sect.

Disciples have to earn contribution points to exchange for items they required. Mo Wuji needed contribution points, so he needed to visit the Assignments Hall and accept assignments.

The Dan in their names actually mean pills. I'm looking forward to seeing whether these girls are actually some sort of pill spirit?

Chapter 165: Lost Sky Ruins and Sky Channel Flower

"I've been searching for you for quite some time." As Mo Wuji just left the Ancient Texts Depository, someone stopped him.

It was Cen Shuyin, without looking at her face, Mo Wuji could recognise her from her voice.

Turning around, he indeed spotted Cen Shuyin walking over. Even though Mo Wuji had nothing to exchange with her, but he couldn't deny that it was rather enjoyable to feast his eyes on her beauty every time he met her.

"Senior apprentice sister Cen, I really cannot exchange my lightning affinity body tempering technique." Mo Wuji impatiently said. He knew how much Cen Shuyin desired the body tempering technique that he possessed.

To that, she calmly replied, "I desperately need your lightning body tempering technique, and can do a trade with you for it. Just now were you stopped from entering the Ancient Texts Depository to read books? If you're willing, I can use the sect's contribution points to exchange for it."

If it was possible, Mo Wuji would trade with Cen Shuyin without any hesitation. He was totally unwilling to do any nonsense tasks, as he wanted to make good use of all the time on hand for cultivation and advancement. However, he really did not have any lightning body tempering technique.

As Mo Wuji did not respond, Cen Shuyin continued, "I've searched from the Immortal Training Tower to the outer sect peak, then the Technique hall, and finally the Ancient Texts Depository..."

At that point, Cen Shuyin bit her lip, perhaps unintentionally, but this move made her overflowing beauty even more prominent.

"Because this lightning body tempering technique is really important to me..." Cen Shuyin changed her tone. This was the first time she had to speak this much. Moreover, it was towards a male cultivator that she basically was not acquainted to.

Still, Mo Wuji was very impatient, and after a good period of hesitation, he suddenly said, "Since you know that I attended a lecture, I'll ask you a question based on today's lesson, if you're able to answer it correctly, I'll give you the body tempering technique."

"Okay, ask away!" Hearing Mo Wuji's words, Cen Shuyin's face revealed an extremely ecstatic expression. She looked like a small girl who was excited about some candy.

At this moment, Mo Wuji suddenly thought of Xia Ruoyin, back when she was still young, and before she became cold and quiet. In reality, Xia Ruoyin was very boisterous at a young age, and was often very expressive, like how Cen Shuyin had just burst with happiness. Sometimes simply because of candy, sometimes just to make Mo Wuji happy.

"Junior apprentice brother Mo, ask away," The question never left Mo Wuji's mouth, hence Cen Shuyin reminded him again.

A distracted Mo Wuji regained his senses, as he abruptly recalled Xia Ruoyin, Cen Shuyin's perfect image had suddenly vanished. The Cen Shuyin before him had become just another female cultivator seeking to trade for her own benefit.

"In normal circumstances, even the most talented cultivator would only be able to open 99 spirit channels when opening the spirit at the Channel Opening Stage. However, there are a few rare cultivators that can open 100 spirit channels, even 101 spirit channels. So let me ask you, if you had already opened the 99th spirit channel, how would you open the 100th one?"

Mo Wuji was trying his best to put his emotions away, and composed himself before asking the most crucial question that he needed the answer to.

He was very confident that Cen Shuyin would not be able to answer this. No matter how impressive she was, it was only in terms of cultivation. She couldn't be even better in knowledge than Dai Zhu, who specialised in spirit channel research.

With a few nods, Cen Shuyin became calm and serious, "In the ancient world of cultivation, opening the 100th spirit channel was actually not a rarity. Not only the 100th spirit channel, some people had also opened the 101th one. Both the 100th and 101th spirit channels are called the Elemental Storage Channels. There's

only one way to open the 100th spirit channel, which is to advance to Channel Opening Stage Level 10, and once there, use the Sky Channel Flower to build the spirit, because you only can do so at Channel Opening Stage Level 10. At the instant that the Sky Channel Flower builds the spirit, the 100th spirit channel can be opened..."

Stunned, Mo Wuji stood there motionless. Originally, he wanted to ask a difficult question to make Cen Shuyin back off . That would mean that it wasn't that he didn't want to sell the technique to her, but it was because she couldn't answer the question from him.

Before asking her, the thought that Cen Shuyin would be able to answer such a question never popped into Mo Wuji's mind. This was exactly the answer he wanted to find at the Ancient Texts Depository. He had even made preparations for what to do in the event that he did not obtain the information that he required, but who knew that he would get the answer with such ease.

Spirit building at Channel Opening Stage Level 10 could be done with the Sky Channel Flower, and at the moment that the spirit was built, you could use it to open the 100th spirit channel too.

The answer was that simple, but even a master level spirit channel researcher like Dai Zhu did not know about it while Cen Shuyin did.

Yet Mo Wuji still remained silent, which worried Cen Shuyin. She was afraid that Mo Wuji would not keep his word, hence she added on, "I know that the Sky Channel Flower only grows at one

location on the whole Lost Continent, which is the Lost Sky Ruins."

"Lost Sky Ruins? Where is that?" Mo Wuji asked subconsciously.

Cen Shuyin replied, "Yes, the Lost Sky Ruins. The five great empires that we're at now has been collectively referred to as the Lost Continent by foreigners, but that's not without any reason. The reason behind it was the Lost Sky Ruins, which was the battlefield of gods in legends, and has many treasures in it. Because of its emergence, every sect's training missions would include it as one of the locations. However, once you enter, even if you are a True God Stage expert, your safety is not guaranteed."

In one breath, Cen Shuyin finished her whole explanation. Then she clenched her fist. Just for this lightning body tempering technique, the amount of words she had spoken to Mo Wuji today was probably already much more than what she would say in a year. But as she saw that Mo Wuji still did not bring up the technique despite her laborious answers, Cen Shuyin began to frown.

"Senior apprentice sister Cen, I have a skill transfer crystal ball for a sword art, why don't I give this crystal ball to you?" Mo Wuji simply had no way of producing a lightning body tempering technique, and could only make use of the Invisible Sword Sword Art.

Since they day he obtained this sword art, he had never opened it.

Cen Shuyin's expression darkened, but she did not speak a single word. Creating enmity with others was never her style, but she also was not willing to be played by others like this.

As she did not say anything, Mo Wuji knew that he could not withhold the truth any further. However, it would be completely impossible for him to reveal the channel opening solution.

After some hesitation, Mo Wuji knelt to the ground, "Senior apprentice sister Cen, it's not that I'm not willing to give this technique to you, but it's because it's merely a lightning magic skill, called the Seven Style Lightning Sky..."

Under the pressure of the current situation, Mo Wuji was prepared to use Seven Style Lightning Sky as a bargaining chip.

Calmly, Cen Shuyin replied, "Keeping one's promises is a basic moral, so since you agreed, even if it's a magic skill, you have to trade it with me."

Reaching out, Mo Wuji stopped Cen Shuyin from saying any more, "Senior apprentice sister Cen, there's another reason behind my unwillingness to trade with you. Because this Seven Styles Lightning Sky is life-threatening. I almost got burnt to death when training in it initially."

When he said these sentences, he was also worried that Cen Shuyin would end up dead after casually training. Informing her that she would be able to escape death in the extreme cold, he also

hoped that she would go to places with extreme cold when training.

"Pass me your disciple identity token." Cen Shuyin took a quick glance as she took over the incomplete Seven Style Lightning Sky manual, unsure if she could trust Mo Wuji's words.

"There's no need, just take it. I am not that hard up for contribution points now anyway." Mo Wuji knew that Cen Shuyin was going to give him contribution points in exchange. However, he really did not want to take advantage of her that way, as this first style of Seven Styles Lightning Sky had become worthless to him.

Yet Cen Shuyin did not reply, instead directly grabbing Mo Wuji's disciple identity token hung on his waist, and produced her own. After a clink together and a swipe of her hand, she left.

Mo Wuji automatically looked down on his disciple identity token, and found a thousand more contribution points in writing. Shaking his head, he knew that he could no longer reject it now that she had given it to him.

...

Now he had contribution points, but his interest in the Ancient Texts Depository had died down. The top priority was to find the Sky Channel Flower, and to find out more, he had to go to the Assignment Hall.

The first thing that he noticed upon stepping foot in the Assignment Hall was not the various assignments worth contribution points, but a large ranking board, the Heaven Seeking Staircase ranking board.

He had climbed to the eighth step of the Heaven Seeking Staircase previously, but the top score on the ranking board was a shocking 91 steps.

The person ranked number one was named Gou Zihan, which was a rather odd sounding name. A little further down the ranking board, Mo WUji actually found someone he knew: rank 50, Cen Shuyin, step count, 54 steps.

This puzzled Mo Wuji. While Cen Shuyin was much higher in her level of cultivation than him, but he was sure that she did not enter the Yuan Dan Stage yet. For someone not even in the Yuan Dan Stage yet, she could get ranked 50th?

Hence, he quickly pulled a cultivator next to him and asked, "Apprentice brother, may I find out if one can climb higher on the Heaven Seeking Staircase the higher one's cultivation level is?"

After judging Mo Wuji thoroughly, the cultivator concluded that he was new here, thus replying as though he was a teacher, "You must be new here. The higher your cultivation level, the older your bones are, the harder it is to climb higher on the Heaven Seeking Staircase. The Heaven Seeking Palace has used countless years to prove that it is almost impossible for someone over 100 years old to climb the Heaven Seeking Staircase."

"Then may I ask how ranking is determined when two people climb the Heaven Seeking Staircase at the same time?" Mo Wuji followed up.

The cultivator mildly answered, "I've told you already, the Heaven Seeking Staircase is also a test of your bones' age and your potential. For people of the same batch, naturally whoever is younger will rank higher. Look at senior apprentice uncle Gou, he's younger than me, but has already entered Yuan Dan Stage Level 8, and climbed 91 steps. That's a real talent."

With this the cultivator couldn't be bothered with Mo Wuji anymore, but still, a look of admiration had appeared in his eyes.

Chapter 166: Kill

Mo Wuji thought to himself, once I open my 100th meridian, and advanced to Spirit Building Stage, I'll go climb the Heaven Seeking Staircase again. Let's see which step I can reach then.

The Assignment Hall of Heaven Seeking Palace was much grander than Formless Blade Sect's. There were various arrays displaying different assignments, and their difficulty level and contribution points reward were prominently shown.

Very quickly Mo Wuji spotted the assignment for the Lost Sky Ruins, which included mining and harvesting many different types of spiritual herbs and ores. There was even an assignment for gathering a map of the Lost Sky Ruins. What puzzled Mo Wuji was that he did not see the Sky Channel Flower mentioned anywhere. Could Cen Shuyin have lied to him in order to get the lightning affinity technique?

However, Mo Wuji eliminated such a possibility swiftly. What she said was very conclusive, and didn't seem like something made up on the spot.

"Team embarking to Lost Sky Ruins, cultivation cannot be lower than Spirit Building Stage Level 7, team address, second floor cubicle 31."

"Destination Lost Sky Ruins, lacking one person, cultivation must be at least Transcending Mortality Stage Level 1..."

"Lost Sky Ruins team, cultivation cannot be higher than Spirit Building Stage Level 4, address, second floor, cubicle 64."

...

After reading through all notices for teams entering the Lost Sky Ruins, Mo Wuji finally settled on cubicle 64. As his cultivation was at Channel Opening Stage, it definitely did not exceed Spirit Building Stage Level 4. Moreover, the request for people weaker than Spirit Building Stage Level 4, meant that the team's strength was nothing to write home about to begin with, making it safer for him too.

Just as he prepared to proceed to the second floor, a figure hurriedly entered the Assignments Hall, and spotted Mo Wuji who was looking at the assignment display arrays.

"Apprentice brother Mo, your house has been sealed up, and two Transcending Mortality Stage experts are openly guarding it, waiting for you to return..." The figure delivered a message rushedly, before leaving again in the same manner.

From the look of his back, Mo Wuji could recognise that it was Chao Buheng that came to inform him. A sense of gratitude rose up from within. If it weren't for the message, once he went home, he would have landed in the hands of those two Transcending Mortality Stage experts.

Although killing was forbidden within Heaven Seeking Palace, but duels were not banned, and countless disciples would get

wounded and crippled through them. However, duels usually involved people at the same level.

Deep inside Mo Wuji felt depressed to be of a lower cultivation level. He really thought that such a grudge between disciples would be settled through a duel, hence he did not put much thought into it. This was because he did not really beat up those inner disciples that much. All he had to do, was to take extra care when leaving Heaven Seeking Palace. In reality, same level duels were commonplace in Heaven Seeking Palace. For challengers, Mo Wuji really did not fear anyone at the same level as him.

However, who knew that this kid would be so vicious, actually calling someone who was much stronger than him to wipe him out. From the looks of things, he was too naive, and thought too highly of Heaven Seeking Palace. As an outer disciple, once he's beaten to a near death state by someone with much higher cultivation than him, even to the point where his meridians were all destroyed, who could he turn to? Likely in the whole Heaven Seeking Palace, not a single person would stand up for him.

Hence, Mo Wuji did not continue to cubicle 64, as looking for team members would delay him by at least two to four more hours.

Previously Cen Shuyin could find him, so those seeking trouble with him could do so too. There was no time to waste, since he understood that the cruelty of the whole situation greatly exceeded what he had expected.

Turning around and leaving, Mo Wuji head out of the Assignment Hall immediately. Without teaming up with other,

would that mean he could not make it to the Lost Sky Ruins?

After leaving the sect, Mo Wuji sped up further, preparing to head to Heaven Seeking City before going to the Lost Sky Ruins. A place like the Lost Sky Ruins would definitely be accessible from Heaven Seeking City.

As the closest city to Heaven Seeking Palace, Heaven Seeking City was only four hours away on foot.

...

"Hmm, how could this guy leave safely?" Outside Heaven Seeking Palace, a youth in luxuriously robes exclaimed as he saw Mo Wuji's back.

"Young Master, who is this?" Behind the luxuriously robed youth stood two sturdy young men, and one of them asked this question.

While gritting his teeth, the luxuriously robed youth replied, "That's the b*st*rd that snatched my seat and slapped me in Technique Hall. I did send some guys to ambush him at District D of outer sect mountain. To remove all of his bone marrow, then destroy all his spirit channels. Who knew that this little ant would be able to leave Heaven Seeking Palace even before I went to check up on what happened. Those two pieces of trash..."

"Since he's out of the sect, isn't it even better? We can go to kill him now," The second guy behind the luxuriously robed youth

suggested.

With a frown, the luxuriously robed youth hesitated slightly. The words that Mo Wuji spoke still lingered by his ears, and he could remotely feel a burning pain on his cheek. It was out of fear that he sent two Transcending Mortality Stage experts over.

"This guy should have already entered Spirit Building Stage, possibly at Spirit Building Stage Level 1..." Hesitation appeared in the tone of the luxuriously robed youth's voice. He really wanted to call those two Transcending Mortality Stage guys hiding in ambush at outer sect mountain to come over, but it would take too long to do so. What if they lost track of this guy before those two arrived?

The young man standing to the right of the luxuriously robed youth chuckled, "Young Master really overestimates him. Lu Ping and I are both at Spirit Building Stage Level 4, so it would be a big joke if three of us combined can't even take out a mere outer disciple. That guy just now didn't have spiritual ripples around him either, hence even if he barely makes the cut for Spirit Building Stage, he's still just a piece of trash. Think about it, he stays at District D of outer sect mountain."

The young man named Lu Ping also rubbed his hands together and spoke, "Young Master, Jian Wei is right. We're not weak to the point where we can't eliminate some trash. Moreover, he's already out of Heaven Seeking Palace, so..." Lu Ping drew a line across his neck.

Perhaps he thought that the two beside him were right, as the

luxuriously robed youth finally nodded in agreement, "Okay, let's chase after him now and kill him. Every day that this ant is still alive is another day that I feel uneasy inside. D*mn it, how dare he snatch my seat, and slap me in public

...

Heaven Seeking Palace was not that far away from Heaven Seeking City. If one took a flying beast carriage, he would arrive at Heaven Seeking City within half an incense's worth of time.

However, Mo Wuji did not want to alert anyone of his presence, so he sneakily left the Heaven Seeking Palace. There were three paths linking Heaven Seeking City to Heaven Seeking Palace. As he wanted to move undetected, Mo Wuji naturally chose the most deserted path. But what he did not expect was that he would be spotted by the youth seeking revenge on him just after leaving Heaven Seeking Palace.

An hour into his journey, Mo Wuji sensed something was not right. He could seemingly feel slight killing intent.

'Not bad kid, you're actually quite sensitive," After Mo Wuji stopped, three figures emerged from the side of the small road, encircling him in their centre.

This location was exactly in between Heaven Seeking Palace and Heaven Seeking City, both sides surrounded by a thin foliage, and could be considered as a rather deserted place.

"So it's you, no wonder I keep smelling the stench of trash," With one swift motion of his arm, the Tian Ji Pole appeared in Mo Wuji's hands.

But the luxuriously robed youth did not even take this development seriously. What Mo Wuji focused on were the two men standing beside the youth. From their auras, they were probably at Spirit Building Stage. As long as they were not in the Transcending Mortality Stage, he would still stand a chance. If they were so, he could only surrender to fate.

"Hey, you also have a storage bag?" Lu Ping's eyes lit up.

"Break every single bone in his body, I want to kill him slowly," The luxuriously robed youth's eyes were filled with wild murderous intent, and any fear he had for Mo Wuji disappeared in an instant.

Without any commands from the youth, both Spirit Building Stage men wielded their weapons in hand and leapt towards Mo Wuji. Each of them headed in a direction different from the others. Lu Ping's weapon was a long whip, while Jian Wei's was a ring blade.

Lu Ping pounced straight at Mo Wuji, and his whip flew forward with all the momentum it could muster, essentially blocking off one side for Mo Wuji to escape from.

While his cultivation level was lower than both of them, Mo Wuji was not any weaker than either. Moreover, he also possessed

spiritual will, which was something that neither of the two could match up to.

From their attack, Mo Wuji could see that they were very well coordinated. If it were a normal battle, even if he could win, it would be very difficult. On top of that, he did not have much time to fight with these two. The longer the fight dragged on, the more disadvantageous it was for him

Victory had to be attained within the shortest period of time, and both of them had to be eradicated, to prevent them from joining forces against him again.

To others, a Channel Opening Stage cultivator trying to kill two Spirit Building Stage cultivators who had impeccable coordination was a joke.

However, it was not so to Mo Wuji. He swung his pole upwards, trying to parry the whip. But the strength behind it was much greater than what he could muster. The pole in his hands only managed to stop the whip for a moment, before he was blown backwards by the elemental energy on the whip.

As Lu Ping saw Mo Wuji fly back, he laughed coldly inside. This guy is definitely stronger than ordinary Channel Opening Stage cultivators, but he still has a long way to go before he can match up to a Spirit Building Stage cultivator, much less against two Spirit Building Stage Level 4 cultivators.

Just as he expected, the direction that Mo Wuji flew in was where

Jian Wei sliced downwards with his ring blade. It seemed as though Mo Wuji was delivered to right below the ring blade. But only both Lu Ping and Jian Wei knew that it was not the case. Instead, their original plan was to send Mo Wuji flying to that exact point.

"Clang!" The sound of weapons clashing rang out, and Jian Wei immediately sensed that something was wrong.

Based on their plan, after Lu Ping forced Mo Wuji back, he would have backed up into the ring blade, and this was what happened. Mo Wuji indeed got blown back by Lu Ping, and was beneath the ring blade.

Logically speaking, Mo Wuji would have been sliced into two, and Jian Wei even made preparations to withdraw his strength. After all, Mo Wuji had humiliated his young master, and he had to let his young master return the favor, even before doing any killing.

However, the sound of metal hitting metal made him feel something was up, and Jian Wei could clearly see what had happened. A metal pole appeared on the back of Mo Wuji, who was lying down, and it was nearly stuck together with his back.

Mo Wuji's pole had obviously been blown away by Lu Ping, so how could it have gotten behind Mo Wuji?

This is not good. This guy did not get blown over here, but he moved here intentionally.

As Jian Wei just thought of this, a faint white light flickered before his eyes. How could he, who had originally viewed Mo Wuji as a dead man, have thought that Mo Wuji would attack with full force at this time? The next moment, he felt as though his heart was being torn apart, and the pain caused him to blackout.

Chapter 167: I Told You Not To Disturb Me

The excruciating pain from his heart crushing sheeted through his body as Jian Wei was no longer able to muster any elemental energy, directly crashing heavily into the ground.

At the same time, blood splurged out of Mo Wuji's mouth. He had used his Tian Ji Pole to defend his back from Jian Wei's ring blade, but the strength of a Spirit Building Middle Stage's elemental energy was truly too much. Even after using the Revolving Star Passage Technique to transfer some of the force into the ground, the shock still quaked into his internal organs.

This caused Mo Wuji to have some lingering fear; he was initially intending to simply use the Heaven Crow natural silk armour to defend against the attack, while he used the Tian Ji Pole to ambush Lu Ping. Luckily, he did not do so. If he did, he might have ended up like Jian Wei, lying lifelessly on the ground.

"Ha ha..." the luxurious robed youth's unrestrained laughter stopped abruptly. He saw Jian Wei spitting blood and falling onto the ground, the light disappearing from his eyes. What the f*ck happened? Before the luxurious robed youth could make sense of the situation, the pole in Mo Wuji's hand had already gone smashing towards Lu Ping's waist.

Lu Ping was also scared senseless as he saw Jian Wei crash onto the ground. He was only jolted away when Mo Wuji's Tian Ji Pole came swinging over. The long whip in his hand turned into a steel spear which met with Mo Wuji's Tian Ji Pole in midair.

Elemental energy erupted; Mo Wuji was sent flying, he crashed into a huge tree and slid down slowly, as he coughed out large mouthfuls of blood.

"That's not possible, you're not even in the Spirit Building Stage, how could you..." With another confrontation, Lu Ping could clearly feel that Mo Wuji had yet to reach the Spirit Building Stage. That's because Mo Wuji's elemental energy did not have structure of Spirit Building elemental energy

What shocked him more was that Mo Wuji's Channel Opening elemental energy was no weaker than Spirit Building elemental energy.

How could the Channel Opening Stage be so strong? Even the Heaven Seeking Palace's peerless disciples did not have such terrifying strength at the Channel Opening Stage.

"Hurry, kill him, kill him..." The luxurious robed youth saw Mo Wuji get sent flying by Lu Ping and immediately started to cheer frantically.

Lu Ping immediately came to his senses; he knew that now was not a time to be shocked and impressed, but a time to restrain Mo Wuji. However, he was truly afraid and did not dare approach Mo Wuji; the long whip in his hand swirled towards Mo Wuji.

The coalition between Jian Wei and him would even cause Spirit Building Late Stage cultivators to suffer. It wasn't because the sum of their individual powers was higher than Spirit Building Stage

Level 7 cultivators, but because of their strategies and schemes. Simply put, they were more cunning than their opponent. But in the two's single clash with Mo Wuji, Jian Wei had already been injured heavily, and his current condition was undeterminable. That was far too scary.

Ostensibly, this outer disciple was no less cunning than the two of them, he might even be more. He was willing to accept Jian Wei's blow just to eliminate one of them. In actuality, Mo Wuji had succeeded.

If Lu Ping had known that this fella was so scheming, he and Jian Wei would not have been so careless. They would have fought more cautiously and stably; this outer disciple definitely would not be able to escape from their grasps.

Facing such a scheming outer disciple who also had such peculiar strength, Lu Ping truly did not dare to approach Mo Wuji.

As Lu Ping's long whip came looping over, Mo Wuji could only barely lift his Tian Ji Pole to defend against Lu Ping's whip.

"Peng!" Lu Ping's long whip easily sent Mo Wuji's Tian Ji Pole flying, and slapped Mo Wuji's body.

"Kacha!" A stinging pain shot through Mo Wuji's body. The huge tree at Mo Wuji's back was also ripped apart by Lu Ping's whip. Mo Wuji was wrapped within Lu Ping's whip and was lifted up into the air.

Hearing the crackling sounds of Mo Wuji's breaking bones, Lu Ping faintly heaved a sigh of relief. Not bad. This fella is just a little shit, it's just that he was a little tough at the start. Maybe Jian Wei's strike caused some serious internal damage. Otherwise, he might not have been so easy to deal with.

As Mo Wuji was brought up into the air with Lu Ping's whip, the luxurious robed youth's lips curved into a devious smile. He pulled out his sword, awaiting for Mo Wuji to fall in front of him. That's when he would slowly use his sword to cut Mo Wuji's limbs off one at a time.

Mo Wuji did suffer some heavy damage from Jian Wei's attack. However, it was not to a degree where he could not even defend from Lu Ping's whip. After all, he still had the Heaven Crow natural silk armour.

He wanted Lu Ping to pick him up. Even if Lu Ping's guard was up, if Lu Ping were to pick him up and hear the sounds of his bones breaking, Lu Ping would come to believe that he was in full control of the situation.

Raging elemental energy came surging along the whip, attempting to break Mo Wuji's waist apart.

As Mo Wuji's already fractured bones got subjected to this formidable pressure, the torturous pain he experienced was over 9000. However, Mo Wuji could endure it; he had experienced worse pains before, and didn't he still have the Heaven Crow natural silk armour protecting him?

With the Heaven Crow natural silk armour bearing the brunt of the elemental energy, Mo Wuji's two hands formed some complex hand seals and he punched forward with his fists.

"Ha Ha Ha..." Seeing Mo Wuji still attempt to punch Lu Ping despite being wrapped by Lu Ping's whip, the luxurious robed youth could not help but chortle.

Even though Lu Ping did not know what Mo Wuji was up to, he had a foreboding sense of impending doom. He subconsciously released his whip and started to retreat backwards. Mo Wuji's previous performance was far too shocking; even as Lu Ping worked together with Jian Wei, Mo Wuji still managed to turn the tables and struck Jian Wei. Lu Ping's reaction speed could not be considered slow, but he was still a step late. A deep, inundating fear completely overwhelmed his entire body.

Not good...

Lu Ping no longer cared about his whip and immediately retreated.

"Hong!" A bolt of blue lightning exploded on his chest. As the smells of his burnt clothes and fresh blood mixed, the air turned a little cold.

Lu Ping was sent flying by this lightning bolt. He also crashed against a huge tree. He lowered his head to see a fist-sized hole in his chest, fresh blood endlessly flowed out from it.

Run away, run away. This was the only thought which ran through Lu Ping's mind. At this moment, Mo Wuji wasn't some outer sect mountain trash, but a demon which was lurking within the shadows. He had never seen such a horrifying Channel Opening Stage disciple; this Channel Opening Stage disciple was far too cunning and resilient. This sort of battle method was simply at the risk of losing his own life.

On a one on one battle, he wouldn't have imagined losing to a Channel Opening Stage opponent. With him and Jian Wei joining hands, the probability of losing should have gone to zero. But now, Jian Wei might already be dead, and if he did not run away now, he would end up like Jian Wei. At this instant, his heart only contained intense fear.

"Pa Pa Pa Pa Pa!" Lu Ping's heart turned cold, and his previous courage disappeared without a trace. Just as he turned his back, five bolts of lightning exploded by his side. It was as though his intentions of running away were revealed, this five lightning bolts locked all his escape routes down.

These five lightning bolts were not as thick and strong as the previous one. But Lu Ping was heavily injured, and was anxiously trying to escape, how could he care about determining the lightning bolts' strength.

He raised his hand to produce a talisman; instantly, the surroundings started turning hazy. This was a Grade 5 Fog Talisman, it was mainly used to escape.

Lu Ping was sure that with this talisman, Mo Wuji would no longer be able to see him. By the time the surroundings cleared, he already be miles away. The next time he met Mo Wuji, he definitely wouldn't be so passive.

"Peng!"

"Kacha... Ah..."

Lu Ping just changed his direction and ran for a few meters before a steel pole crashed against his ribs. With the surging elemental energy, his waist was directly ripped apart. Lu Ping could not help but mournfully cry aloud.

How is that possible, how is that possible? How did this fella know that I changed directions. This is a Grade 5 Fog Talisman ah. This was not some trash you could find by the side of the street.

Before his thoughts could continue to wander, an icy cold feeling slit past his neck. Lu Ping's mind went black, never to think again. He would never have thought that his life would end here, nor would he have thought that it would end by the hands of a Channel Opening Stage outer disciple. The last thing he would have thought was that his Fog Talisman ended helping Mo Wuji and not him. Mo Wuji had spiritual will; what he could not see could be seen clearly by Mo WUji.

Mo Wuji walked out of Lu Ping's Fog Talisman area, and dragged his Tian Ji Pole towards the luxurious robed youth.

"You can't touch me. I'm the Heaven Seeking Palace Dao Gate's Jin Jiuzhen. I'm a genius with supreme grade spiritual roots. And.. and..."

"Ai!" Without waiting for Jin Jiuzhen to finish speaking, Mo Wuji's Tian Ji Pole crushed Jin Jiuzhen's skull. Before Jin Jiuzhen's life ended, he heard Mo Wuji's words, "I told you not to disturb me. Since you chose not to listen to me, you can stop listening..."

Killing three people at one go, Mo Wuji knew that he needed to get out of here as soon as possible. Multiple bones at his waist had been ruptured by Lu Ping's whip. Fortunately, he was especially pain-tolerant, and he was a pill refiner. He had more than enough pills on him, so there was nothing to fear.

After swallowing some pills, Mo Wuji chunked the bodies of Lu Ping, Jian Wei and Jin Jiuzhen into a forest. At the same time, he started a fire.

Even though the Heaven Seeking Palace could trace this back to him, he still had to destroy the corpses.

Mo Wuji did not take anything from Jin Jiuzhen's storage bag. He did not even search what was inside.

It wasn't because he didn't want those things, but because his cultivation was too low. What if an expert left an imprint on it? He might get tracked without even knowing it.

...

It was two hours time when Mo Wuji reappeared within Heaven Seeking City.

The Heaven Seeking Station was like Earth's airports and train stations. There were an eclectic range of flying ships, flying beast carriages, and ordinary beast carriages. From here, you could head off to anywhere you wanted.

"Friend, where are you going? I have all kinds of flying beast carriages here. They're cheaper than ordinary beast carriages, and they're fast and cheap." As Mo Wuji stepped foot onto the station's ticket counter, a cultivator eagerly introduced him to their services.

He saw the lack of spiritual ripples around Mo Wuji, and knew that Mo Wuji would not be able to afford flying ships. Thus, he directly Mo Wuji to the various flying beast carriages.

This cultivator had worked in this station for several years, and his judgement was usually right. Most of the time, he would make the best and accurate introductions.

Unfortunately, his judgement was wrong today as Mo Wuji laughed, "May I ask, what's the fastest way to get to the Lost Sky Ruins?"

Lost Sky Ruins? This cultivator was soon to react, and said

hastily, "You can only get to the Lost Sky Ruins on a major flying ship, and it would take at least one month. However, the price of a flying ship is extremely high. It would require approximately 10,000 Earth grade spirit stones."

Mo Wuji retrieved his spirit stone card and said, "I want to buy a ticket to the fastest flying ship to the Lost Sky Continent."

Straightforward! This cultivator was still thinking that Mo Wuji was simply asking around. He did not expect that Mo Wuji would really pay the spirit stones, and when he paid, he did not even ask for the price.

"An hour later, the Wen Luohao Flying Ship will be heading to the Lost Sky Ruins. Friend, you can use this ticket to start boarding the ship," The cultivator efficiently picked up a jade ship ticket and passed it to Mo Wuji.

Chapter 168: Lost Sky Ruins' Underground Transaction

Mo Wuji easily spotted the Wen Luohao flying ship on the square the moment he walked out of the ticketing station.

The gigantic words 'Wen Luohao' were very conspicuous, coupled with the fact that the flying ship was the biggest of all the flying ships there.

Mo Wuji only realised that he needed to show the ticket to enter his allocated room after he boarded the flying ship. This was because he was not given an allocated room number for his previous two experiences on board a flying ship. The first time he boarded a transfer ship with Zhen Shaoke and Co. The second time was when he was headed towards the Heaven Seeking Palace and because that ship was bigger with lesser people on board, they were not very particular about the allocation of rooms.

His room number was 121 and it was located on a lower level. Room 121 was neither the worst nor the best room available but it could be considered to be of a slightly below average quality. Mo Wuji was extremely relieved that he was staying alone. It seemed as though the cultivator did not think Mo Wuji would actually stay in that room when he had quoted such a high price for it.

The moment Mo Wuji entered his room, he shut the door and put up the 'Do Not Disturb' sign. No matter what happened for the time being, he would not go back to the Heaven Seeking Palace and wanted to avoid being seen by people he knew.

The Wen Luohao flying ship was very punctual as it set off into the clouds exactly one hour later.

Mo Wuji could finally relax after the flying ship left the Heaven Seeking City. At least it was not like the previous time when he was chased by Second Elder Xu up until the Fringe City.

Mo Wuji decided to spend this one month cultivating until he reached Channel Opening Stage Level 10 as he retrieved a bunch of spirit stones and piled it up beside him.

After he opened 99 meridians, Mo Wuji was capable of absorbing spiritual energy like a whale consuming water, swift and explosive.

As a Channel Opening Stage cultivator being able to absorb spiritual energy at such incredible speeds, it would be impossible for his cultivation to be slow, especially with this many spirit stones available for him to use.

Within a few days, Mo Wuji managed to advance into the later stage of Channel Opening Stage Level 10. On the tenth day on board this ship, Mo Wuji managed to advance to the Great Circle of Channel Opening Stage Level 10 without facing any difficulties.

Mo Wuji heaved a sigh of relief as he believed that he probably wouldn't need to cultivate anymore before he reached the Spirit Building Stage, as he was already at the Great Circle of the Channel Opening Stage Level 10.

Just as Mo Wuji was keeping the excess spirit stones, his cultivation level increased yet again. This made Mo Wuji so frightened that he stood up.

He was frightened because what he wanted was not to enter the Spirit Building Stage. Even if he wanted to, he did not want to enter it now. Why would he want to enter the Spirit Building Stage before finding the Sky Channel Flower? If he were to break through now, it would mean that he would be giving up the opportunity to open the 100th meridian.

However, whether or not he would break through to the next stage was not something Mo Wuji could control. After reaching Channel Opening Stage Level 10, strong vigorous elemental energy ripped open a whole new realm. Just at the moment the new realm was being ripped open, Mo Wuji threw away his previous thoughts to concentrate solely on absorbing the spiritual energy.

Since heaven decided that he would not be able to open his 100th meridian, he would continue cultivating and settle for the Spirit Building Stage.

The moment he broke into the new realm, the surge of vigorous elemental energy made Mo Wuji incredibly excited. However, he still felt that something was amiss. This was not the Spirit Building Stage. Instead, it was Channel Opening Stage Level 11.

Mo Wuji was dumbfounded as he heard that only after reaching Channel Opening Stage Level 10, Spirit Building Stage Level 10 and

Transcending Mortality Stage Level 10 would one be able to break into the Extreme Mortal Stage.

However, he had never heard of a level 11 for the Channel Opening Stage. What was going on?

While his Immortal Mortal Technique was still absorbing the spiritual energy, his cultivation level was continuously on the rise too. Mo Wuji bit his tongue as he took out a bunch of spirit stones and continued cultivating. Since he did not know anything, he decided to just continue his mindless cultivation.

Just like that another half a month passed and as Mo Wuji was feeling at the pinnacle of the realm, he broke into yet another realm unsurprisingly.

Channel Opening Stage Level 12...

As his strength continued to soar up, Mo Wuji was not as excited as he was the first time round because he was already numb to excitement. Advance then advance, I don't believe I will keep advancing at the Channel Opening Stage.

If not for the fact that he had exhausted all of the spirit stones available, Mo Wuji was intending to continue cultivating. He was very interested to see just how many levels he could break into within the Channel Opening Stage.

Since he first entered his room on the flying ship, Mo Wuji had

not left his room. Mo Wuji estimated that they would reach the Lost Sky Ruins in just a few days' time.

Even though he could use his spirit stone card to exchange for spirit stones on board the flying ship, Mo Wuji was not intending on doing so as he had no intentions of showing himself. There were still over 20 days and Mo Wuji made up his mind to research on Chu Xingzi's knowledge of the Array Dao. Mo Wuji had seen how a Sky Channel Flower looked like from the <Land-based Spiritual Herbs>. As for this <Land-based Spiritual Herbs> book, Mo Wuji had no intention on spending time to look through it yet.

After copying Chu Xingzi's work at the icy mountain, he hadn't had the time to read up on it.

Mo Wuji was a person who learned things very quickly. Regardless of what it was, if he were serious about it, he would be able to absorb everything easily. This was the same whether he was on earth or here.

Five days went by and Mo Wuji did not feel anything. When the alarm in his room sounded off and his door opened on its own, Mo Wuji knew that they had reached the Lost Sky Ruins.

As Mo Wuji walked out of his room, he saw a crowd of people walking down from the flying ship. Just how many spirit stones is this flying ship earning from a single trip like this?

As he followed the crowd out of the flying ship, Mo Wuji was amazed at the size of the Lost Sky City. Or rather, the Lost Sky

meeting place.

There were many multistoreys buildings as well as roadside stalls. Mo Wuji even noticed some people who took a furnace to set up a stall and established their services to help people to refine their equipments.

As Mo Wuji walked through this Lost Sky City, he realised that this was just like a provision market. They literally sold everything here that you could or could not think of.

Mo Wuji chose to enter a shop that was not too big because the bigger the building, the more conspicuous it would be. What he needed now was not to look conspicuous.

"This lord, may I ask if you need anything? Our prices are very affordable given the fact that all the things we sell are genuine," the shop assistant looked really young with a sharp tongue. Mo Wuji guessed that he should at most be in the later stages of the Channel Opening Stage.

Mo Wuji immediately ignored the shop assistant's second part of his sentence, "I am looking for the updated map of the Lost Sky Ruins. I would also need the general location of the place where the production of spiritual objects are."

The shop assistant hurried to reply, "So this lord wants to head towards the Lost Sky Ruins. Would you want to purchase the better ones or the average ones?"

Mo Wuji replied with a puzzled look, "Of course I would want to purchase the better ones."

The shop assistant said in a softer voice, "Not trying to hide from you, but lord, all the maps sold by the stalls or even the commercial buildings here are all of fairly average quality. If you want to purchase the best maps and even the general location of the rarest spiritual objects, you have to go to the underground market here at the Lost Sky Ruins!"

"Underground market?" Mo Wuji had no clue what this was about.

The shop assistant softened his voice even further, "The underground market is Lord Mang's turf, while the market you are in now belongs to Tian Xumeng. Because of the lesser crowds in the underground market, Lord Mang sells only top grade items. Poorer quality items are not allowed into that market as only the best quality items could be brought in to be transacted there. Without saying, the items at the underground market would be slightly more expensive."

Mo Wuji sighed as this was indeed someone's turf. He reached out his hand to pass the shop assistant a jade vase, "It must be tough for you working here. There are six Earth Yuan Pills inside. Would it be possible for you to bring me to the underground market?"

The moment the shop assistant saw Mo Wuji's offer of six Earth Yuan Pills, his hand was trembling and he nearly dropped the jade vase. All he needed to do was to lead the way and even half an

Earth Yuan Pill would be too much of a tip. However, this unknown customer actually offered six Tier 4 Earth Yuan Pills right from the beginning.

This could not be fake right? The shop assistant opened the jade vase the moment he thought of it. Almost instantaneously, he could tell that the pills inside the jade vase were genuine. As a shop assistant, he could easily tell the difference between a genuine and a fake pill.

"This, this..." the six genuine Earth Yuan Pills muddled the shop assistant. Initially he knew that selling a simple map would not earn him much spirit stones, so he wanted to make use of the opportunity to lead the way to earn extra spirit stones. However, to get such a reward, it was simply a little too unbelievable.

As a Tier 4 Pill Refiner himself, these six pills meant nothing to Mo Wuji. He was not acting generous because after entering the Lost Sky Ruins, he had to protect his own life wherever he went. By giving this shop assistant something that meant nothing to himself, he could be rest assured that this shop assistant would not go against him. As long as this shop assistant could bring him to purchase the authentic map, he could very possibly save this small life of his.

This fella struck his chest as he said, "Lord, don't you worry. I will bring you to the best shop to purchase the most valued items,"

The shop assistant was experienced enough to know the meaning behind Mo Wuji's offer of six healing pills.

...

Mo Wuji naturally understood the underground market. It was not literally underground but very few people knew of it because anything not transacted on the surface would be considered as an underground transaction.

It was only when the shop assistant brought Mo Wuji to the actual underground

market that he realised that his understanding was off the mark. The underground market here was literally underground.

Under the guidance of this shop assistant, Mo Wuji entered the underground market from a hidden place.

This market was located about over 60 metres underneath the surface and Mo Wuji could tell that there were quite a number of people here. As for the actual size of the area, Mo Wuji could not tell because the surroundings were only illuminated by dim lights, even with the illumination stones, it seemed like the lights were set up to hide something.

As for the Illumination Array on the illumination stones, Mo Wuji did not even notice any of it.

There was an endless stream of cultivators transacting here without causing any noise or commotion. It was as though

everyone was abiding to a rule to transact and leave quietly.

The shop assistant brought Mo Wuji to a shop whose lights were dimmer than the lights of the surrounding shops and then whispered to Mo Wuji, "This is Honest Qi's shop and the things he sell are definitely authentic. If lord were to purchase what you need from here, you will definitely not lose out."

"Thank you, please carry on with what you need to do," Mo Wuji patted his shoulder as he thanked the shop assistant.

"Great," The shop assistant saw how satisfied Mo Wuji was with his guidance hence, he replied ecstatically and then disappeared into the darkness.

Chapter 169: Hidden Expert or a Scammer

‘Honest Qi’s Provision Shop’ were the few words displayed. If one did not focus enough to see the words, he might not be able to see it.

An elder with a messy beard was at the corner of the shop hammering something. As Mo Wuji walked in, he lifted his head and grinned at Mo Wuji showing a mouth full of black teeth.

Mo Wuji lifted his head to scan the surroundings. He could not tell whether the things hanging all over the walls were spiritual or magic equipments. The dusky lighting was not helping the cause.

Other than these, there was a cabinet filled with holes which contained a few old porcelain vases of which Mo Wuji had no idea whether it was used to hold medicinal pills or anything other items.

The more ridiculous thing was that at the bottom shelf of this cabinet, there were over ten dried spiritual herbs which were all covered in dust. This method of preserving the spiritual herbs was evidently ruining it.

Mo Wuji rubbed his forehead a few times as he suspected that the shop assistant was being ungrateful after accepting his six Earth Yuan pills. Mo Wuji could not believe that he was brought here and to think the shop assistant still mentioned that the items here at Honest Qi’s Provision Shop were the most authentic.

Elder suddenly spoke, "Feel free to look around. If you see anything you're interested in, I will give you a discount for it."

Mo Wuji was speechless as he took a step back. Just as he was preparing to leave this shop, he suddenly realised something at the corner of his eyes. His eyes fell once again on the dried spiritual herbs placed on the lowest shelf of the cabinet. A spiritual herb that looked like a stick attracted his attention.

Even though it was dried up, the aura emitted from the spiritual herb felt very familiar.

Mo Wiji recognised what it was in no time. It was the rhizome of the Purple Jade Toad Lotus which he had many of it with him.

The Purple Jade Toad Lotus was a Tier 7 spiritual herb and it was very rare. Mo Wuji knew very clearly why he was able to open 99 meridians. It was mainly because of the effectiveness of his channel opening solution. If he did not have the Purple Jade Toad Lotus strips and continued using the Treasured Blood Lotus strips, would he still have been able to open 99 meridians?

It was recorded in Mo Xue's <Land-based Spiritual Herbs> that the Purple Jade Toad Lotus was the best spiritual ingredient for spirit channel opening and recovery purposes. This was a treasure every cultivator yearned for and yet it was treated like trash being thrown to the bottom of the cabinet by this elder.

Mo Wuji forcefully controlled himself from using his spiritual energy to look around. If that was truly the rhizome of the Purple

Jade Toad Lotus, then this Honest Qi was definitely not honest. Things could go really wrong if he were to find out about Mo Wuji's spiritual will.

He withdrew his step backwards as he scanned through all four directions once again.

Only after a while did he feign hesitation to ask, "Shopkeeper Qi, I want to visit the Lost Sky Ruins but because of my low ability, I would like to purchase some items which could increase my chances of survival there. However, I really cannot see anything good here..."

Honest Qi supported his knee as he struggled to stand up before chuckling at Mo Wuji. He casually took out a locker from the cabinet filled with holes. The moment the locker was pulled out, the surrounding was suffused with dust.

Honest Qi had no reaction as he retrieved a vase of medicinal pills from the locker before saying, "This is the most powerful antidote pill. There are poisons everywhere in the Lost Sky Ruins and only my antidote pill would be able to detoxify the poison. The price is 260,000 Earth grade spirit stones."

Mo Wuji breathed in a mouthful of cold air as he was wondering why would he spend 260,000 Earth grade spirit stones to purchase an antidote pill when he had a lot of it with him? It was not as if he was crazy.

Honest Qi took out a piece of torn paper from yet another locker

the moment he finished his sentence, "This is the most powerful Group Assault Talisman I have here and you can lock your target and finish any opponent with it, no matter how strong he is. This only costs 310,000 Earth grade spirit stones..."

310,000 Earth grade spirit stones is cheaper than 260,000 Earth grade spirit stones?

Just as Honest Qi was about to open yet another locker, Mo Wuji hurried to stop him before saying, "Shopkeeper Qi, I have my own antidote pills and I doubt I can get used to using a talisman. I was actually wondering if you have any map of the Lost Sky Ruins or rather... the general location of the place where they produce the treasured spiritual objects in the Lost Sky Ruins itself..."

"I have this too, hold on..." Honest Qi kept taking out lockers after lockers from the cabinet to check.

Mo Wuji would never have known that there were so many lockers in this old cabinet if Honest Qi did not take these out one after another.

After retrieving seven to eight lockers, Honest Qi then took out a piece of leather map as well as a booklet, "This is the best map of the entire Lost Sky Ruins as I am confident there will not be a more complete map than this. This booklet recorded down the location of the various treasured spiritual objects in the Lost Sky Ruins. They are both very cheap, only..."

Honest Qi described every item as the best or the most powerful

that Mo Wuji was already immune to it. Before Honest Qi could finish speaking, he interrupted, "Shopkeeper Qi, may I flip through the book first?"

Mo Wuji said as he pointed to the booklet, he wanted to see if there was any mention of the Sky Channel Flower in the booklet itself. To him, the most important thing in the Lost Sky Ruins would be the Sky Channel Flower.

Honest Qi laughed cheekily, "It is not impossible for you to flip through the booklet. However, I will only allow you to flip through if you purchase one of the items I introduced earlier."

Mo Wuji became speechless momentarily. How is this guy honest at all? He is scarily scheming. However, he was really interested in seeing if there was the Sky Flower Channel in the booklet hence, he replied, "Shopkeeper Qi, I have some spirit stones with me now but these are for my cultivation...Is it possible for me to purchase just one of your antidote pill?"

Of all the items Honest Qi introduced, the antidote pill was the cheapest.

Honest Qi frowned and contemplated for a while before showing a stern face saying, "Since this is the case, I shall let you flip through the book if you purchase just one antidote pill. Seeing how poor you are, I will give you a discount on the price of the pill too so it will only cost 30,000 Earth grade spirit stones."

The fella could flip his face faster than he flip a book.

Mo Wuji was secretly scolding this old fella in his heart because he originally charged him a vase of 12 pills for 260,000 spirit stones and now he charged 1 pill for 30,000 spirit stones. Even though his intention was to ultimately flip the booklet, Mo Wuji was still feeling very unhappy with the old fella.

If he did not see the rhizome of the Purple Jade Toad Lotus and believed that this Honest Qi might really have good things, Mo Wuji would have turned around and left long ago.

"Alright, 30,000 Earth grade spirit stones then. However, I have to say this first. I would not really be just flipping through the booklet, I have to at least look through every page of the booklet briefly," having experienced Honest Qi's cunningness, Mo Wuji had to say this before he paid. He had seen so many of such traps within sentences.

Honest Qi was surprised at Mo Wuji's ability to detect the trap he set up within his sentence before saying, "No, I will at most let you flip through thrice."

Mo Wuji could not believe it. If he did not mention this trap, he would have suffered losses once again.

"Since this is the case, the deal is off and I will patronise the other shops," Mo Wuji turned and left after saying that. He started to suspect that the rhizome of the Purple Jade Toad Lotus could have been placed there as a trap by the old fella. Also, the house covered with dust could have been on purpose too to make it seem like it

was hidden from the world to attract people who knew their business.

This was unlikely too because if it was not for the fact that he had obtained a Purple Jade Lotus before, he would have not been able to recognise that as its rhizome.

"Alright, I will let you flip through five times. If you are still not agreeable, please leave," Honest Qi halted Mo Wuji by shouting.

Maybe this fella was really a hidden expert. Mo Wuji took out the 30,000 spirit stones with a little reluctance as he used it to purchase a jet black pill from Honest Qi who refused to even provide him a vase to store the pill.

Fortunately, Mo Wuji did not mind as he casually threw the pill into his storage bag. He was simply too excited to grab that booklet.

"Remember, five flips only and you're not allowed to stop at any page..." Honest Qi exhorted Mo Wuji before using both eyes to stare at Mo Wuji's hand just in case he refused to listen to him and flipped one extra time.

Mo Wuji looked at the booklet and realised that it had at most six to seven pages only. By flipping five pages, he would have covered most of the content in the booklet.

Mo Wuji did not bother looking at the first two pages because for

something as unique as the Sky Channel Flower, it would definitely not appear in the front few pages.

Mo Wuji opened the third page straightaway and saw Pneumatic Falling Bamboo, Purple Plum Fruit, Deep Soul Crystal...

So many different kinds of weird shaped treasure appeared in the two pages which Mo Wuji had never heard of before. However, as long as the treasure was written down, the booklet would pinpoint out the general location of it in the Lost Sky Ruins without any exception. In actual fact, Mo Wuji needed something like this. This gave Mo Wuji a confidence boost as he was starting to believe that this old fella was actually [acting like a pig to eat a tiger](#).

Flipping through the fourth and fifth page... Mo Wuji still did not see the Sky Channel Flower.

As Mo Wuju flipped to the next page, he was wondering if he should put a question mark on this booklet if he still did not see the Sky Channel Flower. This was because even without asking, Mo Wuji knew that Honest Qi's items would definitely not be cheap.

However, just as he opened the sixth page, Mo Wuji spotted the Sky Channel Flower. If not for his vast experience, Mo Wuji would not have been able to contain his excitement.

Mo Wuji had experienced more shocking incidents in the past for example, being reborn into a new world, the opening of his first meridian, the Immeasurable Soul-prolonging Flower, etc. For a small incident like this, Mo Wuji was still able to control his

emotions.

The scheming Honest Qi would notice even his slightest signs of excitement. If Honest Qi was to find out about his purpose, he would definitely increase the price of the booklet. Even if he did not raise the price, Mo Wuji did not wish to let Honest Qi know what he wanted. Whether or not Honest Qi was acting like a pig to eat a tiger, his thirst for spirit stones was definitely real.

It was a real pity because the location of the Sky Channel Flower was too complicated, coupled with the fact that his hand was not allowed to stop at this page. Moreover, Mo Wuji did not wish to use his spiritual will in front of Honest Qi which was why he could only glance through it.

Carrying an undetectable disappointment, Mo Wuji flipped to the page 7...

Mo Wuji was confident that Honest Qi would be able to tell his disappointment even if other people was unable to tell.

Just as he flipped open the page 7, the shop assistant who previously brought Mo Wuji over to this shop came rushing back into the shop. When he stood at the entrance of the shop and noticed that Mo Wuji had not left, he gave Mo Wuji a worried look.

Acting like a pig to eat a tiger is the direct translation for a chinese idiom to say that one is pretending to be weak in order for his opponents to lower their defence against him before defeating them easily.

Chapter 170: Honest Qi's Schemes

Mo Wuji was sure that the shop assistant had something important for him. If not, he wouldn't rush over so hastily and show Mo Wuji such a worried expression. Putting the booklet in his hand away, Mo Wuji said apologetically, "Shopkeeper Qi, this isn't really useful to me. I think I will take a look elsewhere, thank you..."

"Don't be too hasty, there are still two pages you had yet to see. Perhaps something might interest you within those pages..." It was as Mo Wuji predicted; Honest Qi might look indifferent towards the sale, but as Mo Wuji wanted to leave, he immediately became anxious.

Mo Wuji changed to speak in a solemn tone, "Shopkeeper Qi, honestly, your price is a little too high..."

"The map and this spiritual object manual for just 50,000 Earth grade spirit stones..." Honest Qi hurriedly said. This time, Mo Wuji could even hear his anxious heart pounding.

Mo Wuji discovered that the shop assistant, who was standing by the door, was giving him meaningful glances. Mo Wuji became more puzzled, what exactly was going on?

"20,000 Earth grade spirit stones. If you accept that price, I will immediately hand over the spirit stones. If not, then I'm leaving." Mo Wuji acted a little impatiently.

Perhaps that shop assistant helped Mo Wuji; Honest Qi also saw the shop assistant's expression. He gritted his black teeth and placed the two things in Mo Wuji's hands, "I'll sell, why wouldn't I sell..."

Mo Wuji swiped his spirit stone card and casually threw the two things into his storage bag before leaving.

Just as Mo Wuji left, a gap appeared at the back of shop with a "Jiya" sound and a grey robed woman walked out.

"How was it? What did that little fella want? Was he looking for the Sky Channel Flower?" The moment she appeared, the woman started barraging Honest Qi with questions.

Honest Qi replied with his mouth full black teeth revealed, "I'm not sure whether he is looking for the Sky Channel Flower, this little fella is too smart. Towards the end, I intentionally acted like I wasn't anxious about the deal, and I could infer that he truly needed something from the spiritual object manual, it's highly likely that he is looking for the Sky Channel Flower. However, there's also this possibility that he bought it unintentionally."

"Pui!" The woman's spit landed on top of Honest Qi's head, "Idiot! When he turned to the page 6, there was a slight fluctuation in his emotions. Even this old lady could hear it, you old idiot. He bought it unintentionally? Would he have taken out 20,000 Earth grade spirit stones then?"

Honest Qi snickered, " He is definitely a young master not lacking

in spirit stones. He had a treasure which masks his spirituality. With such a treasure, would you say that he is lacking in spirit stones?"

The woman went silent; if that person truly had some spirituality masking treasure, then he really was a wealthy young master.

A short moment later, "Did you leave an imprint on his things?"

"Rest assured, I left imprints on everything. Also, that Solitary Dark Pill definitely isn't blind. If he goes to that place, he would definitely use the Solitary Dark Pill, and I would notice it the moment the Solitary Dark Pill is used," Honest Qi said pridefully.

...

"That Honest Qi you introduced is not honest at all. His things are far too expensive. The moment Mo Wuji walked out of Honest Qi's shop, he lamented to the shop assistant standing outside.

Even though he was satisfied that he found the whereabouts of the Sky Channel Flower, the price he got it for was simply astronomical.

The shop assistant hurriedly said, "Honest Qi's things might be expensive, but they are definitely worth it. I don't know about his other goods, but another customer I brought to Honest Qi purchased a spiritual object manual. In the end, that customer was extremely satisfied with his purchase, he even rewarded me and

praised my astute recommendation."

As he heard this sentence, Mo Wuji suddenly had a strange feeling. There was some fleeting thought which he wished to grab, but he couldn't seem to catch hold of it.

"Oh right, why did you come and find me so anxiously?" Mo Wuji suddenly wondered about the reason for this shop assistant's hasty arrival.

The shop assistant was also reminded of his initial intention, and he immediately pulled Mo Wuji to the side and whispered in his ear, "Friend, I just saw a wanted poster, and the person looks a lot like you..."

Mo Wuji's heart started pounding faster; he had expected to go under suspicions for killing Jin Jiuzhen, but he did not expect that a wanted poster will appear so soon. He had just set foot on the Lost Sky Ruins, and the wanted poster also followed him over. Perhaps this wanted poster didn't simply appear in the Lost Sky Ruins, but all other cities as well.

That Jin Jiuzhen wasn't bragging; he was truly an important figure of the Dao Gate. The Dao Gate was the number one faction in the Heaven Seeking Palace, it was superior to the Pill Pagoda and the Sword Lake.

"Senior, I will take you out from the back door," The shop assistant said softly.

"Alright, many thanks," Mo Wuji knew that this shop assistant definitely wanted some form of remuneration for this act of notification. More importantly, it was also his six Earth Yuan Pills taking effect. There truly was such a thing as karma, even an insignificant shop assistant would be of such great help to him.

The shop assistant brought Mo Wuji to circle around the underground market for more than ten rounds before pointing to a passage, "Senior can follow this passage to reach the outside of Lost Sky City. I cannot follow you as I need to follow the previous route."

Mo Wuji retrieved a jade vase and passed it to the shop assistant, "This is for you, thanks for guiding me."

With that, Mo Wuji hurriedly rushed into that passage, and soon disappeared. He had already scanned the passage with his spiritual sense and confirmed that this shop assistant wasn't lying to him. This was a genuine passage to leave the underground market.

Emerging from the underground market, Mo Wuji did not return to the crowded and bustling Lost Sky City. Instead, he picked a direction and started running.

As he ran, he opened the map he purchased from Honest Qi.

Half a day later, Mo Wuji stopped. In front of him was a barren wasteland; it was a desert with no end. According to his map, this desert was within the boundaries of the Lost Sky Ruins.

Mo Wuji kept his map and discovered that he did not bring any water. However, he was already in Channel Opening Stage Level 12, he would not die of thirst right?

Someone was hunting him, all the way to the Lost Sky City. He definitely couldn't go back to get water.

Mo Wuji simply entered the desert, and soon disappeared within the yellow sands of the desert.

...

Thousands of miles away, in the Heaven Seeking Palace Dao Gate Hall, Jin Yu, a Dao Gate elder, had an especially ugly expression on his face. His most favoured clan member, Jin Jiuzhen, was actually killed. Furthermore, he was killed on his way to the Heaven Seeking City.

How could this not anger him? One must know that he had specially brought Jin Jiuzhen from his clan to Heaven Seeking Palace.

"The person who killed Jiuzhen must definitely be from our sect. Others wouldn't act on him there, nor would they even dare. I wish to investigate on all cultivators from the Spirit Building Stage and above, and I hope that the Dao Lord can support me in this," Jin Yu clasped his fists and said towards a clean shaven man sitting at the head chair. His words were firm and resolute.

The clean shaven man was the Dao Lord of the Heaven Seeking Palace Dao Gate, Qu Jiangyuan. He was different from the Pill Pagoda's Granny Linglong. The various pill refiners in the Pill Pagoda had no control over one another. But the Dao Lord of the Dao Gate was the number one person in the Heaven Seeking Palace Dao Gate.

Qu Jiangyuan glanced around at the other elders; at this moment, no one stood forward to speak for Jin Yu. This was because that clan member of Jin Yu was too domineering. Because of Jin Yu's position and his exceptional spirit roots, he had always walked around the sect belligerently and acted as he wished.

If such a person were to depart from the sect, he would definitely suffer. Unexpectedly, before he even left the sect, he was killed.

Seeing that no one was willing to stand forward, Qu Jiangyuan helplessly said, "The Dean definitely wouldn't agree to this request. Even with Jin Jiuzhen's superb spiritual roots, he's merely a Channel Opening Stage disciple. After all, in the Heaven Seeking Palace, there are as many geniuses as there are clouds. However, if Elder Jin really believes vehemently in your case, I can help bring it up."

"Brother Jin, didn't you leave imprints on Jin Jiuzhen's storage bag?" The female cultivator sitting by Jin Yu's side asked quizzically.

Jin Yu sighed, "Why would I not? I didn't only leave imprints on his storage bag, I left imprints on Jiuzhen's spirit stones, pills, magic treasures... everything! Clearly, his murderer must be a

skilled hand. He didn't even take any of those things."

In actuality, Jin Yu's proposal definitely wouldn't be approved by the Dao Lord. Even if the Dao Lord did agree, the dean wouldn't. Investigation the entire Heaven Seeking Palace? Jin Yu wasn't that big a deal. His words were simply used to make his later request seem much more moderate.

"Dao Lord, then I wish to release a wanted poster under the Heaven Seeking Palace's name..." After answering the female cultivator's question, Jin Yu continued. This request was what he truly wanted.

Qu Jiangyuan asked doubtfully, "You know who killed him?"

Jin Yu shook his head, "This I do not know. But before Jiuzhen died, he had a clash with an outer sect disciple. Thereafter, Jiuzhen and his two guards were killed outside. Coincidentally, that outer sect disciple had also left the sect at that time."

In his investigation, Jin Yu also found that Jin Jiuzhen had sent people to occupy Mo Wuji's residences. However, he naturally wouldn't reveal it. Such matters could be known privately but not divulged.

"Oh, is that outer sect disciple's cultivation very high? What's his name?" Qu Jiangyuan asked interestedly.

Jin Yu replied reluctantly, "His name is Mo Wuji. He just joined

the Heaven Seeking Palace not long ago. As to his cultivation, it couldn't be considered high. He should only be at the Great Circle of Channel Opening."

In reality, Jin Yu's mind was also filled with questions. He had investigated on Mo Wuji and verified that Mo Wuji was truly in the Channel Opening Stage. He also did not find any clue of Mo Wuji advancing into the Spirit Building Stage. Ostensibly, Mo Wuji was still in the Channel Opening Stage. An ant that had yet to build his spirit actually killed two Spirit Building Middle Stage cultivators and a Channel Opening Stage Level 9 cultivator? Was that even possible?

"Keke, Elder Jin, did your frustrations cloud your mind? An outer sect Channel Opening Stage disciple killed two Spirit Building Stage cultivators? And isn't your clan member Jin Jiuzhen also in Channel Opening Stage Level 9? Tell me, how did that cultivator do it?" A Dao Gate elder who had always been dissatisfied with Jin Yu did not hesitate to deride him.

Since it wasn't an important inner disciple of the Dao Gate, this elder did not see the need to continue discussing about such pointless matters.

Jin Yu replied coldly, "Maybe he had some helpers."

With that, Jin Yu clasped his fists once more, "Dao Lord, I just wish to catch that person in question and interrogate him."

Chapter 171: Honest Qi's Blunder

Qu Jiangyuan interrupted their argument, "Elder Jin, for something that's not confirmed yet, it would be better not to use Heaven Seeking Palace's or even the Dao Gate's name to put out a bounty. Even if an outer disciple goes out to train, under unconfirmed circumstances, we can't use the method of putting a bounty on him to get him back."

On the inside, Jin Yu hated what Qu Jiangyuan just said. Even if he could not use Heaven Seeking Palace's name, he would still use a bounty to catch this outer disciple back. To daringly occupy Jiuzhen's seat in the Technique Hall, this was enough reason for him to have no mercy towards this mere outer disciple.

"Let's disperse." Now that they knew that this matter only involved an outer disciple, Qu Jiangyuan could not bother to say anything else. Jin Yu was very calculative, and protective of his own people, hence it would be impossible to get him to stop pursuing this matter.

The Dao Gate did not only have Jin Jiuzhen as the only genius disciple. Moreover, he did not like Jin Jiuzhen in the first place, so if he died, he died.

...

After entering the desert, Mo Wuji was completely relieved; it would be impossible for anyone to find him in the endless Lost Sky Ruins. He had the shop assistant to thank for this. If it were not for

the shop assistant calling out to him, he might have fallen into someone else's trap.

However, while Honest Qi, which the shop assistant recommended, demanded quite a sizable amount of spirit stones, he could still deliver the goods, allowing Mo Wuji to find the Sky Channel Flower on his first try. From the looks of it, this was not the first time that the shop assistant introduced someone to Honest Qi's shop, which made it more likely that the shop was legitimate...

At this point, Mo Wuji's came to a sudden realisation. It was obviously not the first time that the shop assistant directed people to Honest Qi's shop, and everything that Honest Qi took out were quality goods. Since this was the case, he must not have been the first person to buy the map from Honest Qi.

However, if Honest Qi's map was so expensive, and had been sold so many times, why hadn't it been leaked out by then? Disregarding other people, even he would have sold Honest Qi's map to someone he knew or at least a merchant house before leaving the Lost Sky Ruins. After spending so many spirit stones, it wouldn't make sense to use it only once.

In reality, from the shop assistant's words, Mo Wuji could infer that Honest Qi's map was a unique copy.

Upon reaching this point in his chain of thoughts, a shiver went down Mo Wuji's spine. Things were very obvious now. The first possibility was that everyone Honest Qi sold maps to had fallen in the Lost Sky Ruins. If this was the case, there could only be one

reason behind it: the treasures marked out on the map were located in dangerous places, and it would be difficult to survive going there.

The second possibility was that all those who bought Honest Qi's map had obtained treasures in the Lost Sky Ruins, but when they returned, all of them disappeared. Why would they disappear? It would be because of Honest Qi.

Now Mo Wuji did not have the mood to continue running. He immediately found a pile of rock and sand, dug a hole inside, and hid.

The first thing he did was to take out Honest Qi's map, and use his spiritual will to memorise everything on it. An hour later, the sizable map was already imprinted in Mo Wuji's mind. Following which, he took out the small book detailing various treasures, and spent another hour writing all of it down.

After that, Mo Wuji scanned both map and book, but simply could not find any sort of imprints at all.

Mo Wuji impatiently put down both of those things, as he only knew the most basic way of manipulating spiritual will. Without any techniques for training spiritual will, it would be too difficult for him to use his spiritual will to detect imprints made by other people.

These two items were now ticking time bombs in his hands, and he had to find some way to dispose of them, best not burying them

at a fixed location.

No, he had also bought a black antidote pill too.

Once he recalled this fact, Mo Wuji quickly took out the antidote pill from his storage bag. When he bought this pill previously, he did not check it in detail. But now that the pill was in his hands, he could see that this pill was not that simple.

From his observations as a pill refiner, the pill in his hand was completely spherical, and without any impurity in colour at all, indications that the pill refiner that made this pill was highly skilled.

Mo Wuji brought the pill to his nose carefully for a whiff, and shockingly he smelled a slight stench. Finally, he remembered what this pill was, and it was a rather impressive pill, definitely not only worth 30,000 Earth grade spirit stones.

When the wordless pill manual introduced Tier 7 spiritual pills, it mentioned this particular pill, called the Solitary Dark Pill. It is very difficult to concoct, and was an antidote pill. However, the Solitary Dark Pill did not counter regular poisons, but a type of nerve poison. The price of such a pill was definitely much greater than the Elementary Life Pill that Yan Qianyin used previously.

It would have been such a waste to throw such a pill away, and he could not bear to do that either. However he also dared not to keep it by his side. Honest Qi was indeed quite scary, and he really did not want to leave anything from Honest Qi by his side.

After much thought, Mo Wuji decided that he did not want to throw it away. Other than this pill being very valuable, he was going to venture into the most dangerous parts of the Lost Sky Ruins, so what if he really got hit by nerve poison?

But it was still better to check the pill out first. Using his spiritual will, he was confident that he would be able to find out if anything was wrong with it. Of course, if he could not find any problems with the pill, he still had to dispose of it. Succumbing to nerve poison was still better than being tracked by an expert, and finally landing into his hands.

Placing a bottle of Earthly Soul Protecting Pills by his side, Mo Wuji slowly extended his spiritual will bit by bit into the outer layers of the Solitary Dark Pill in his hands. Through this process, it was as though the pill was taken apart and inspected. This was the second time since the purifying of the Tier 7 Purple Jade Toad Lotus that he exhausted his spiritual will at this rate.

The process of checking with his spiritual will, seemed to almost squash Mo Wuji's entire brain, but he still fervently drew out more spiritual will to slowly immerse the Solitary Dark Pill in it.

As long as he could find the abnormality within the Solitary Dark Pill, he would likely gain an extra lifeline.

Time passed by gradually, and Mo Wuji's face became paler, with beads of sweat dripping down from the side. Half a bottle of Earthly Soul Protecting Pills had been used up already, but the

inspection of the Solitary Dark Pill was not completed yet.

Another half an incense's time went by, and just as he was about to give up, Mo Wuji's spiritual will suddenly hit some shadowy energy.

This is it. Mo Wuji excitedly clenched both his fists as he downed another Earthly Soul Protecting Pill. At the same time, his spiritual will carefully circled around this shadowy energy while observing it. A moment later, the source of the energy was located: a few complex runes. Those runes seemed to be wrapped around something, which Mo Wuji dared not touch at all.

If he were stronger, he could have removed both the runes and whatever was within them, leaving the pill undamaged. However, Mo Wuji's current strength was insufficient, hence he could only use the most basic method: breaking open the pill, then slowly extracting the small piece of it that had the energy of the runes.

While this would cause much of the pill's effect to be lost, it was still better than throwing the entire pill away by many times. Moreover, Mo Wuji was also a Tier 4 Earth pill refiner, and he knew how to break the pill open with the least effect on the pill's efficacy.

Honest Qi probably couldn't even imagine in his dreams that a Channel Opening Stage cultivator like him had spiritual will.

Once the procedure was done, he kept the broken pill into a jade bottle, before keeping the jade bottle in his storage bag.

Then, Mo Wuji stuck the small piece of the pill, with the runes that he dug out, onto the thin book, and wrapped it in the map.

These had to be settled quickly, and the best solution was not to bury those items here, but to find a moving thing that would bring these items by its side.

Upon leaving the sandy cave, Mo Wuji chose a direction to move in. According to Honest Qi's map, he would see a gigantic lake after travelling in this direction for two days. There were low level Sand Crocodiles and also rare smithing materials in the centre of the lake, called Blue-gold Glass. Mo Wuji chose this location, firstly for the sand crocodiles, and secondly for the water. As for the Blue-gold Glass, he had no idea what that was at all.

When he left for the Lost Sky Ruins, it was in a rush, he did not prepare any water. Last time when he was trapped in the ice mountain, luckily there were Inedia Pills and water on him. If he were to be trapped at a waterless place this time, it would be a joke for him to die from dehydration.

With his fast speed, within half a day, Mo Wuji could see the glistening water surface from afar. Happiness erupted inside him, as this proved one point, that Honest Qi's map was real. Hence he increased his speed further, and in a few steps, arrived at the side of the lake. The lake was clear with light ripples on the surface, giving off the sound of waves softly as wind blew past. This refreshed Mo Wuji mentally, a feeling that he had not felt in a long time

If the Lost Sky Ruins was full of such places, there would really be nothing much to worry about.

As Mo Wuji bent down, drank a few mouths of water, and gently rinsed his face, a loud sound exploded through the air.

Immediately, he raised his head, and looked to the side. Three figures were rapidly closing in on his location, and they reached the lakeside very quickly. All three of them did not even bother looking at Mo Wuji, but jumped into the lake, without removing a single piece of clothing.

Taking out a few bags, Mo Wuji filled them with clean water, and prepared to leave. Those three people seemed to have come from an even deeper region of the Lost Sky Ruins, but regardless of their reasons, he would not poke his nose where it did not belong.

"Friend, please wait for a moment..." As he was about to leave, one of the three that entered the lake leapt out, and called out to him by the lakeside. Once this man spoke, the other two of them exited the lake too. Two men and one woman made up the trio, and the one that stopped Mo Wuji was a skinny man.

Mo Wuji indeed stopped, and stared at those three warily, asking "May I ask what the few of you stopped me for?"

All three of them were at higher cultivation levels than his, possibly of Spirit Building Stage.

The skinny man's gaze fell on Mo Wuji's storage bag, and said with a smile, "Let me make a trade with you. Can you sell your storage bag to me?"

Chapter 172: Disgusting Worms

Mo Wuji's heart sank. Wasn't it a robbery if they wanted his storage bag?

His hands covered his storage bag immediately. When he was at Channel Opening Stage Level 10 initially, he killed two Spirit Building Stage guys. Now that he had reached Channel Opening Stage Level 12, these three guys shouldn't be much tougher to deal with than those two Spirit Building Stage guys.

"Second brother, let's not be so brutish. Wanting to buy other people's storage bag gives him the wrong impression that we're trying to rob him." The other man said as he walked over. This man was rather tall, with an obvious scar on his face.

After speaking, the man bowed respectfully to Mo Wuji, "Friend, we're in urgent need for storage bags because we found some smithing minerals. We don't intend to rob anyone, so be assured that we'll definitely give you a good price for it."

When he heard this man's words, Mo Wuji knew that these guys must have found some treasure somewhere, and their storage bags were full already, but they could not bear to leave the treasure behind, so they wanted to get his storage bag to go back for it.

Mo Wuji replied, "My storage bag is also full."

"It's ok, you can take your things out, we only need the storage bag." The tall man continued smiling as he spoke. But Mo Wuji's

tone became cold, "Since you need the storage bag to store things, so should I just carry all my items in my hands after selling my storage bag to you?"

"You can carry them in a bag." The first man that spoke opened his mouth again.

To such a reply, Mo Wuji couldn't be bothered to respond. He raised his hand, and the Tian Ji Poke appeared. If they wanted to rob him, then let them try it. It would be a good opportunity for him to test how strong he had become after reaching Channel Opening Stage Level 12.

Seeing that Mo Wuji took out a weapon without hesitation, the two men furrowed their brows and dared not make any abrupt moves.

Just like when facing a ferocious dog, if one turned to escape, the dog would bite even fiercely, and still chase behind the person. If one was about to get bitten, and you did not run, but instead get ready to battle, the dog would be frightened and back off instead.

Once the two men were under control, Mo Wuji suddenly said, "You guys found this place by coincidence right? I knew that there was a lake here before I even arrived. If both of you are willing to stop, I can hand over the map."

After speaking, Mo Wuji did not wait for them to respond, and immediately threw a package containing the map to the tall man.

Instinctively, the man dodged to the side, and only picked the package up to look inside after confirming that there was nothing wrong with it.

Following which, a scream of surprise rang out, and the other two people looked at each other. The other man and woman quickly walked beside the man, and inspected the map and where the treasures of the Lost Sky Ruins were.

Mo Wuji took this chance to turn and leave.

"Elder brother, should we catch and eliminate him?" Seeing that Mo Wuji left, the slightly skinny man that received the map asked.

The taller man gazed towards the direction that Mo Wuji disappeared and chuckled, "There's no need, this map of his is worth much more than a storage bag. Look at this, the place that we're looking for is on the map too. We're rich now, this is a treasure trove."

"Then won't it be more secure if we eliminated him?" The woman that didn't speak so far finally said something.

"Of course." The taller man shook his head, "But don't just take this guy on the surface level. For someone to dare to enter the Lost Sky Ruins alone, he must not be someone simple, despite the lack of spiritual ripples around him. Just from his speed of drawing his weapon you can see that he's not an ordinary person. I suspect that he has some method of disguising his cultivation level, and if I guess correctly, none of the three of us will be able to force him to

stay. We have treasures with us, so there's no need to make such a risk. Hence, why don't we go treasure hunting instead? Even if he dares to go too, it'll save us the time and effort of chasing him down."

Both the man and woman nodded in agreement. What he said was correct. If Mo Wuji was indeed weak, how would he dare to roam around the Lost Sky Ruins solo? Someone who could use special methods to hide one's spiritual ripples was definitely not simple too.

...

Once he observed that the three did not chase after him, Mo Wuji heaved a sigh of relief. While he did not fear them, it would still be better if they did not engage in combat. After all, he had not built his spirit, and Channel Opening Stage Level 12 was still in the Channel Opening Stage.

Now that the bomb in his hands was given away, he was very satisfied. The original plan was to throw the items into a sand crocodile's mouth. Since these three guys had appeared, it saved him the effort of doing so.

The three items from Honest Qi definitely was nothing good, so since those three wanted to take advantage of him, then they'd have to face the music from Honest Qi. He'll just carry on finding the Sky Channel Flower.

As for whether those three guys would go after the Sky Channel

Flower too, Mo Wuji did not worry. Because the possibility of that happening was pitifully small. As compared to other treasures, the Sky Channel Flower was nothing special. Not everyone was like him, wanting to open the 100th spirit channel.

Without anything to worry about anymore, Mo Wuji changed directions once again. This time, he really headed towards the location of the Sky Channel Flower.

No matter how dishonest Honest Qi was, the locations of various treasures on the thin booklet was still rather accurate.

Days passed, and Mo Wuji finally stopped before a large patch of dried up grass. There were broken walls everywhere, and dust covered all of them. Many different weeds grew within them, just like an ancient battleground, which had experienced the long passage of time.

Occasional whistling of the wind could be heard from the weeds, and as Mo Wuji's spiritual will seeped into them, he discovered some skeletons amongst the grass and stone. There was nothing other than that. The brushing noises were probably caused by some passing wind.

At that moment, the sky had darkened already, and Mo Wuji looked towards a farther place. The location was almost completely covered with incomplete ruins and weeds, and the only way to pass through this area was to walk over the weeds and broken buildings. Going around them was not an option.

Only would he be able to find the Sky Channel Flower to advance to Spirit Building Stage by crossing over. After weighing the pros and cons, he decided to cross over this area of weeds and ruins. His desire for strength was simply too strong.

Something's not right. The instant Mo Wuji took his first step, he could sense that something was up.

There were so many skeletons amongst the grass, and they were likely not the product of some coincidental battle. If it was not that, there was only one other reason, that the cultivators that tried to pass through the weeds all turned into skeletons.

Mo Wuji quickly retracted his leg, and reinspected the whole area in greater detail, from the weeds, to the broken walls, to the skeletons spread around.

Half an incense's time later, he could see the full picture before him. The skeletons were not pale white, but had a tinge of grey in it, and in the grey colour, small black spots could be observed. Every skeleton was the same. There were no exceptions.

Grey skeletons were normal, but the black spots were definitely not normal. Every skeleton having the same black spots made it even more abnormal.

Was it poison?

Mo Wuji's spiritual will spread down even further. Before it went

down, a sense of danger rose in him. After all, there were no living things here, only skeletons.

As his spiritual will seeped beneath the ground, goosebumps rose up all over his body, and he became nauseated, almost vomiting instantly.

The stationary black and grey areas was not the ground at all, but layers of unknown worms. The topmost layer of worms appeared as though they were dirt from the ground, and they were linked up together densely, without making any movements. However, the worms below the surface were wriggling around furiously. It was really disgusting to the max.

This was too close a shave. If he did not have spiritual will, the moment he set foot on the ground, it would have meant his death.

What was Honest Qi doing? Since he made a map, why weren't such dangers demarcated out? Wasn't his intention to get others to find treasures for him?

Regardless of what Honest Qi's intentions were, Mo Wuji could not bother. He immediately left the area, and traced the broken walls around the weeds for a good hour. As he moved, his spiritual will continued to scan the scary worms in within the weeds.

An hour later, a safe haven was finally located. This area seemed to be absent of worms, and there were some broken walls protruding out of the ground, which served as good footholds to prevent any contact with the ground.

This was where he would cross over from.

After making his decision, Mo Wuji leapt up, and landed on one of the broken walls. The ancient wall was so old, that it gave a 'crack' under his feet. As he left this piece of broken wall, it crumbled into dust behind him.

At this moment, Mo Wuji had landed on the second piece of broken wall, and before he could jump to the third one, a rustling sound broke the silence of the night.

When he spread his spiritual will out to search for the source of the sound, goosebumps appeared all over him once more. The worms that were stationary before were now charging at him ferociously. As one could imagine, if he were to get surrounded by these worms, even a hundred Mo Wujis would die on the spot. On top of that, they would die unceremoniously.

Hence, Mo Wuji did not dare to remain at that spot for a second longer, raising his elemental energy, and kicked back with both legs. He sped towards the other side as though as he was flying through the air.

A few breaths later, Mo Wuji knew that he would not be able to make it before the worms would trap him. By then, there was nothing he could do but fight for his life. The Mo Wuji in midair began firing off lightning bolt after lightning bolt at the mass of worms.

"Crackle...crackle..." Countless of the worms were blown apart by the lightning, and a thick burnt smell emanated through the air.

The worms seemed to be stunned by the explosive lightning, and stopped in their tracks.

When he saw this, joy filled Mo Wuji's heart. The thing he was afraid of was that these worms lacked any consciousness. But from his observation, these worms indeed had a little consciousness, and with that, they would know fear. After all, how would worms without consciousness know to attack him only after he had entered the area of the weeds?

Chapter 173: Sky Channel Flower

During the short period of time when these worms were stunned, Mo Wuji transferred all his elemental energy to below his feet before throwing his entire body away from the worms.

These worms were only momentarily stunned by Mo Wuji's lightning attack and they continued their mad pursuit for Mo Wuji once they recovered. Mo Wuji released a few more lightnings to scare them as he saw their unrelentless pursuit. When faced with death, he exerted all his energy to escape.

"Peng!" Mo Wuji tried his best to escape but ultimately fell on a hard rocky ground.

Ignoring the pain of the fall, Mo Wuji crawled up before continuing his escape. The fact was that this hard rocky ground was already out of the region containing the barren wasteland.

Mo Wuji continued running for over 10 metres before finally stopping. He used his spiritual energy to scan his back to make sure that no worms were following him. These worms seemed to only appear within the wasteland and not anything further beyond it.

Something feels wrong! Mo Wuji turned his head to look cautiously at the broken wall within the wasteland. Even after using his spiritual energy to scan for almost half a day, he concluded that it was not by chance that these worms were not coming out. If it was not by chance, this meant that someone prevented them from coming out.

The only way to prevent these worms from coming out would be to use an array. It was a pity that the quality of Mo Wuji's Array Dao was too low to recognise what array it was.

Mo Wuji might have low attainments in the Array Dao, but he certainly did not have slow reaction.

For someone to set up a form of trap array to farm so many disgusting worms here, there was either a very valuable treasure around or it was simply some kind of plot.

Mo Wuji shook his head at the thought of this because he realised he could do nothing about it even if he knew. Given his ability and strength, he had no ways to search for the answers. Therefore, no matter how good the object was, it would definitely not fall onto his hands.

Thinking about strength, Mo Wuji did not wish to waste any more time as he turned and sped off.

...

Back at the Honest Qi Provision Shop, Honest Qi returned to his honest, sloppy look, sitting by the corner after completing Mo Wuji's business. He was back at his corner hammering who knows what.

Without any warning, he suddenly stood up while throwing

everything he had on his hands.

Just as Honest Qi stood up, a ghost-like woman suddenly appeared, "What is the problem?"

Honest Qi pointed excitedly in the direction of the Lost Sky Ruins, "That kid...He was actually looking for the Celestial Sunflower Gold and he found it!"

"Are you sure?" The woman's voice was trembling with excitement as she grabbed onto Honest Qi, "But the booklet we gave him did not mention anything about the Celestial Sunflower Gold right?"

Honest Qi's hand was still trembling as he said, "I am sure, I am 100% confident. I could clearly sense the aura of the Celestial Sunflower Gold from the spiritual will imprint that I left on him. There were only these few Celestial Sunflower Gold in the entire Zhen Mo Continent and back in the days, I've seen it with my very own eyes. I would forever not be able to forget such a strong aura and I would never have expected it to appear in the Lost Sky Ruins..."

"It's true, it's true..." The woman murmured repeatedly before saying, "Qi Sang, let's hurry to the Lost Sky Ruins. As long as I can find a Celestial Sunflower Gold, we would never have to be afraid of them..."

In fact, just as this woman mentioned about heading towards the Lost Sky Ruins, Honest Qi had already started packing his things.

The reason he had the map and the booklet depicting the general location of the treasures of the Lost Sky Ruins in the first place was precisely because he wanted to search for the Celestial Sunflower Gold. However, he knew it was simply impossible to find the Celestial Sunflower Gold in the Lost Sky Ruins.

The impossible just turned possible! Contrary to what they believed, the thing they never expected would appear actually appeared here in the Lost Sky Ruins.

...

The trio, who previously retrieved the map and the booklet from Mo Wuji, were now gathered at the depth of the mud swamp.

Directly in front of them was a big piece of shiny ore which looked like a sunflower. However, the size of the ore was evidently a few times bigger than a sunflower with a radius of at least three metres.

"What is this? It feels a little cooling and extremely hard," The woman used her hand to feel this sunflower looking ore before asking curiously.

The other two extended their hands to feel it but shook their head as they were equally clueless about it.

"This item grows in the middle of the spiritual veins and seeing how sturdy it looks, I believe it's quality would not be too poor. It

could even be a top grade treasure for all we know," said the skinnier man.

"But we are not capable of bringing it along with us. Even if we emptied everything in our storage bag, this would still not be able to fit," the woman said. The remaining two turned silent as they knew that it was true that their storage bag was not capable of fitting this huge sunflower looking ore.

Finally, the taller male cultivator suggested, "How about we cut off part of it and hide the rest somewhere . After we found out what this truly is, if it is a good thing we could always come back again."

This tall cultivator must be the most outspoken of the trio because the moment he suggested the idea, the remaining two agreed to his plan without any shred of hesitation.

As the trio wanted to cut a piece of the huge ore, they were met with difficulties because this ore could not be cut at all.

"Forget it, let's just bury it here as we have to hurry to find the Dark Soul Crystal. For a few Heaven grade spirit stones, we have wasted about seven to eight days here. That kid had the map and booklet before us, he might have found it already," the tall cultivator said as he clapped his hands to urge the others on.

The trio started work immediately as they decided to dig a gigantic hole beneath this spiritual ore to hide it. The trio had no idea that the item they were about to hide was worth multiple

times more than the thing they were about to look for.

...

Mo Wuji naturally did not know of all these and even if he knew, he could not do anything about it. To be able to divert Honest Qi's attention away from himself, it was already a huge success for him.

This was already the fourth day after Mo Wuji escaped the disgusting worms region as he stood outside a gorge filled with fog. There were still all sorts of broken buildings in the gorge which proved that it was previously habitable where people actually stayed in. Perhaps after experiencing countless years of drastic changes, these broken buildings became one with the scenery of the gorge. Mo Wuji could only vaguely tell from the shapes of these buildings that they were once constructed by human.

He took out his Tian Ji pole as he cautiously approached the gorge filled with fog. The map that was bought from Honest Qi did mentioned about a fog-filled gorge in this region too. The map even introduced this gorge's origins as a place that came about only because of many years of disintegration of both the buildings and the chlorite. In actual fact, the description was quite accurate.

This proved that the general location of the treasures by Honest Qi were very accurate. Hence, since that booklet mentioned the location of a Sky Channel Flower, Mo Wuji could not be any more confident about finding one here. The only worry was that people might have come across here before him.

After all, there were endless number of cultivators who headed towards the Lost Sky Ruins year after year. Therefore, it would not be surprising even if someone had been here before.

Mo Wuji entered the gorge cautiously as this gorge was formed from the disintegrations of many antique buildings. Mo Wuji could even spot a chair looking statue. After half an incense worth of time, Mo Wuji stopped as he could no longer see anything.

His eyes felt uncomfortable as all he could see was fog.

Honest Qi was indeed right about the poison almost everywhere in the Lost Sky Ruins. Even this fog contained poison which made his eye unable to see anything at all.

Mo Wuji did not over-react when he found out about the poison in the fog. He casually took out and swallowed a few Poison Cleansing Pills before shutting his eyes.

If this fog contained poison, this would mean that normal cultivators would definitely not appear here. Even for a True Lake Stage cultivator, his spiritual will would merely be at the level of a magic treasure. Only a Nihilism God Stage cultivator would be able to use their spiritual will like himself to scan through things in the surrounding.

Nihilism God Stage cultivators' spiritual will made use of spiritual life which made it much stronger than his own spiritual will. However, Mo Wuji did not bother about matching the power of his spiritual will with that of a Nihilism God Stage cultivator as this

was not what he longed for. All he wanted was that his spiritual will would be able to allow him to scan all four directions.

Perhaps because of the origins of the gorge, there was almost zero straight route of advancement forward and that there were at least seven or eight twisted paths.

A few hours passed and Mo Wuji still had not seen any sign of the Sky Channel Flower. The booklet only briefly introduced the Sky Channel Flower and the existence of it here but he had no idea where it was hidden.

Mo Wuji kept his patience as he continued searching. This was his one purpose when he came into the Lost Sky Ruins and even if he had to look for it for a year, he would continue searching for it.

A shadow suddenly appeared in front of Mo Wuji, frightening him. Fortunately, it only took Mo Wuji a while to realise that this was a statue formed after years of endless disintegrations just like everything else around the gorge.

Mo Wuji walked towards the shadow of this statue and watched it attentively only to realise that it was at least half a head taller than Mo Wuji with a ring on his hand. Mo Wuji was suspecting that the ring could be a storage ring.

However, this storage ring would be useless to him because both the human and the ring had already turned into stone.

Wrong! Mo Wuji suddenly thought of something as he hurried back to find a few pillar-like objects. Soon after, Mo Wuji realised that these were not pillars but humans turned into statues.

In other places, dead people would be disintegrated into ashes and as time passed, gradually disappeared from this world. People who died here were either turned into stone pillars or a full sized body shaped statue. The only possible cause for this would be the fog here.

Maybe it was a psychological effect that Mo Wuji suddenly felt pain all over his body.

The effects of the poison fog? Mo Wuji felt anxious and his first reaction would be to rush out. What is the point of having the Sky Channel Flower if he lost his life?

Just as Mo Wuji was about to run away, his spiritual will sensed a purple flower. The purple flower blossomed like a rose in the midst of the fog without any rhizome or leaves. It was growing while suspended in the air.

Sky Channel Flower! Mo Wuji could immediately recognised that as the Sky Channel Flower.

Chapter 174: Spirit Building

Mo Wuji completely disregarded the pain throughout his body, and exerted maximum strength in his legs, exploding forth with top speed, aiming towards the Sky Channel Flower.

The Sky Channel Flower was floating just like that in the mist, and he easily harvested this single flower, sending it into a jade box.

After obtaining the Sky Channel Flower, Mo Wuji did not want to hang around this area a second longer, hence he turned around and charged out of the fog. At this point in time, he was thankful that he possessed spiritual will, as without it, it would not be possible for him to enter such a location.

With blistering speed, Mo Wuji used a mere incense's time to exit this gorge, ending the nightmare of being trapped in the fog.

Soreness and pain in his body soon came wave after wave, prompting him to take a few more Poison Cleansing Pills, before leaving the gorge for good. The fog was rather mysterious, and he could not deduce what sort of poison it was.

This time, Mo Wuji went in a direction completely different from the one he came from. Passing through the even weirder land of weeds and broken walls was one thing he never wanted to do again. This time, he did not even take reference from the Honest Qi's map.

After running for three days, something didn't feel right. His body was slowly hardening, an obvious sign that he had been poisoned.

I have to cleanse myself of poison before carrying on. Mo Wuji gazed around. Other than a swamp on one side, everywhere else were barren wastelands, without a single hiding spot in sight.

The choice was obvious. Mo Wuji could only enter the swamp. He did not even know how seriously poisoned he was. If it was very serious, he might have had to spend long hours to cleanse it out of his systems, hence the location he chose had to be hidden and secure.

Swamps usually had little human traffic, so as long as he could find a good hiding spot, it would suffice.

...

Half a day into Mo Wuji's foray in the swamp, he still could not find a good place to conceal himself. By then his whole body was already covered in mud, but this was not of priority to him now. The gradual hardening of his body was getting worse, and who knew when he would turn into a human statue like those others in the foggy gorge.

The Lost Sky Ruins were indeed too dangerous. Although he did not go to an especially treacherous place, two life threatening incidents had occurred already.

Three familiar figures soon appeared in Mo Wuji's field of vision, and he quickly fell prone on the ground of the swamp. He could recognise those three as the people that tried to rob him of his storage bag back then, and only let him go after he gave them the map and book from Honest Qi.

Who knew that after so long, he would bump into those three by coincidence again. This time he definitely could not be discovered by them, otherwise it would be seeking death in his current hardened state.

As he was covered in mud from head to toe, now that he dove into the swamp water, even if one looked in his direction, it would be difficult to detect his presence. Thankfully the three of them did not find Mo Wuji, looking around for a moment, before swiftly leaving in another direction.

Their actions greatly puzzled Mo Wuji. There was no mention of this swamp in the book, so what were the three of them doing here?

Recalling that they were trying to buy a storage bag by force, he inferred that these three had found something good. From the looks of things, this could have been the location of that thing. He remained prone in the mud for another half an incense's time, and only rushed towards the location where the three people were after confirming that they were gone for good.

It was a small hill in the swamp, which was a common sight in swamps. In its surroundings, other than some potholes, there were many aquatic plants covering the area.

There's nothing here? Mo Wuji thought to himself as he circled the small hill two times. On the third time, he finally found out what was wrong with it. One of the aquatic plants at the base of the small hill was rather slanted. If it weren't for his close inspection, this detail would not have been spotted. Not only that, there was not a single drop of water around this aquatic plant.

Walking over, Mo Wuji pulled at the plant, which revealed a hole before his eyes. The hole extended into the small hill beside it. Dense spiritual energy emanated out of the hole, which caught his attention. Thus, he immediately jumped into the hole, at the same time restoring the aquatic plant back to its original state.

The deeper into the hole he went, the denser the spiritual energy became. Even though Mo Wuji felt great discomfort due to the hardening of his body, being bathed in such rich spiritual energy alleviated its effects.

Half an hour of walking later, he stopped, shocked by the scene before his eyes. The ground was littered by spirit stones, and in front of him lay a spirit stone quarry that had barely been mined. If Mo Wuji did not know what those three people wanted an extra storage bag for, he would have been a dumb pig. So the three of them found a spirit stone quarry, and even with 10 storage bags, it would not have been enough, much less one measly storage bag from him.

From his estimates, those three people should not be returning soon, hence he sat in the middle of the spirit stone quarry and began analysing the poison within him. Countless minutes passed,

and Mo Wuji's shoulder was filled with sweat. He was sure that out of all the Channel Opening Stage cultivators, no one could be as familiar with his meridians as himself. Every single meridian was blown open by his efforts in guiding lightning through them.

However, even with his high level of familiarity with his body's condition, he could not find anything wrong with it at all. Which meant that he had no idea how he got poisoned, and by what poison.

Thoroughly disappointed, Mo Wuji kept the <Land-Based Spiritual herbs>, and furrowed his brows. Now he had found the Sky Channel Flower, but if he could not resolve this poison, finding the flower and the location of this spirit stone quarry would be meaningless.

He then retrieved and opened up the jade box from his storage bag, revealing a beautiful purple flower lying in the center. One the lid of the jade box came off, the refreshing fragrance gave Mo Wuji a sense of satisfaction in his heart.

Could this Sky Channel Flower counter the poison? Something that an old Chinese traditional medicine practitioner on Earth came to mind. Most poisonous plants have their antidote growing not far away from them. While such a saying was not very scientific, but Mo Wuji was in a rush to find an antidote.

Since the Sky Channel Flower could survive in the poisonous fog, this meant that it did not fear the poison. Perhaps, the Sky Channel flower could really be the antidote.

At this point, Mo Wuji quickly popped many Energy Gathering Pills into his mouth. He usually rarely used pills to cultivate, so why now in an environment rich in spiritual energy? All he had on his mind was to quickly reach the Great Circle of Channel Opening Stage Level 12, then attempt to advance to Spirit Building Stage.

Even if there were a Channel Opening Stage Level 13, he would still try to breakthrough to Spirit Building Stage using the Sky Channel Flower.

Cultivating in a spirit stone quarry, was many, many times more effective than simply using spirit stones. This was because before spirit stones are dug out, they possessed some sort of harmony with the heavens and earth, which made them even more suitable for cultivation. Coupled with Mo Wuji's intense absorption rate of spiritual energy, cultivating in a spirit stone quarry was one thing, but using pills on top of that, his cultivation speed simply couldn't get any faster.

In a short span of two days, he had reached the later stages of Channel Opening Stage Level 12. Gulping down many more Energy Gathering Pills, Mo Wuji continued absorbing spiritual energy wildly.

To be able to cause the spiritual energy around him to form a whirlpool, it was never before seen for a Channel Opening Stage cultivator. As his speed of absorbing spiritual energy was very high, his rate of improvement was also very high. However, Mo Wuji did not feel happy at all. It had been almost three days already, and his body was getting stiffer by the day.

Finally, he hit the Great Circle of Channel Opening Stage Level 12. This was the moment he had been waiting for, as he put the Sky Channel Flower that he prepared into his mouth.

There was a rose-like fragrance to the Sky Channel Flower, and also a light, sweet taste. But before Mo Wuji had the time to savour its flavor, a wild stream of spiritual energy gushed into his body, lighting him on fire from the inside.

The terrifying burning sensation brought him back to the days when he just started training in the Seven Styles Lightning Sky. His innards all seemed as though they were going to burn into ashes.

At this moment, happiness began to fill Mo Wuji's heart. Based on his experience with Seven Styles Lightning Sky, he did not have to worry about being burnt to death by the Sky Channel Flower. He was also elated, as his stiff body had begun to soften up too. As expected, the effects of the poison was starting to disappear, seemingly burnt to a crisp by the strong spiritual energy from the Sky Channel Flower.

His guess must have been right. The Sky Channel Flower really was an antidote for the poison that causes one's body to stiffen up.

Mo Wuji carried on without a care in the world, pushing his energy circulation to the maximum in an attempt to advance to the next stage.

The spiritual energy originally exploding out of the Sky Channel Flower combined with the large amount of spiritual energy he absorbed seemed to push his body to the brink of bursting after a few circulations. This was the most dangerous moment, as he knew from the past experiences of guiding lightning to open his meridians. All of the burning hot spiritual energy was directed into his 100th meridian.

"Bang!" Mo Wuji felt his 100th meridian becoming unblocked. This was the first time that there was such a large shock from opening a single meridian.

The frightening amounts of spiritual energy finally had somewhere to escape to, which made him feel waves of comfort hitting him all over.

After that, he shockingly found out that not only was his Immortal Mortal Technique's energy circulation even more complete, but the speed of absorbing spiritual energy had increased insanely. A part of his elemental energy had begun accumulating in his 100th meridian too.

What Elder Dai Zhu said was not totally accurate. After the 100th meridian was opened, one could not only store spiritual energy, but also increase one's rate of cultivation.

A mere incense's time passed, and the spiritual energy within Mo Wuji's meridians gave off a whooshing sound as it circulated through his body, while the surrounding spiritual energy rushed towards him. A newfound strength from surpassing the Channel Opening Stage permeated every pore in him, and the spiritual

energy in his meridians finally formed a wall, a large pulsating elemental energy wall.

Spirit building finally succeeded. With many emotions welling up within him, Mo Wuji stood up. He was a mortal with no spiritual roots, and after countless hardships and trials, even with multiple brushes with death, he had finally completed building the spirit.

All of this was what he had fought hard to obtain.

Chapter 175: Celestial Sunflower

After a long time, Mo Wuji finally calmed his emotions. At this moment, he was no longer anxious. Even if those three fellas returned, he had nothing to fear.

When he was in Channel Opening Stage Level 10, he could already deal with two Spirit Building Middle Stage cultivators. Now that he had successfully built his spirit upon his Channel Opening Stage Level 12, why would he still fear those in the Spirit Building Stage?

Mo Wuji retrieved his Tian Ji Pole and smashed downwards. He was different from those three fellas; those three fellas still had the intentions of returning, thus, they were especially careful and discrete when opening the spirit stone quarry. On the other hand, Mo Wuji wouldn't return again. With his pole, he crashed open a huge hole into the spirit stone quarry.

This was a Earth grade spirit stone quarry. Inside, there were Earth grade spirit stones of all shapes and sizes. Mo Wuji casually threw the spirit stones in his storage bag and sighed in his heart. In this entire continent, processing spirit stones was a f*cking good job.

The spirit stones which were commonly used were all of fixed sizes; these spirit stones were specially processed after they were extracted from the quarries.

As Mo Wuji's storage bag was close to full, he suddenly

discovered an extremely clear spirit stone. This spirit stone did not undergo any sort of processing, but it had a perfect hexagonal shape, which was simply unbelievable.

Mo Wuji grabbed and held this thumbsized spirit stone in his hand, as compared to an Earth grade spirit stone, a richer and purer spiritual energy seeped into his palm. This feeling of purity seemed to encompass some cultivation dao, which made Mo Wuji feel as though he could easily advance to Spirit Building Stage Level 2 with this stone alone.

Was this a Heaven grade spirit stone? Mo Wuji was sure that this was a Heaven grade spirit stone in his hands. He immediately retrieved a jade box and carefully placed the spirit stone inside before placing it in his storage bag.

Mo Wuji wasn't very clear on the functions of a Heaven grade spirit stone but he was sure that using it to cultivate was a sinful waste of such a treasure. Mo Wuji started digging with greater fervour, however, he gave up on the idea after an hour. It seemed like there was only this one Heaven grade spirit stone here. There was no point in digging further.

What a pity. If no one else knew of this location, Mo Wuji would have truly wanted to cultivating here. This was definitely the most optimal place for cultivation.

As he recalled about the many days he spent cooped up here, Mo Wuji did not dare dawdle any further. He decided to change locations; when he had depleted his spirit stones, he could always return.

In whatever he did, Mo Wuji had a good mentality; he wasn't greedy. If it was someone else, he would have continued to furiously dig after discovering the Heaven grade spirit stone. Mo Wuji was different; he believed that time was the most valuable thing. Instead of wasting his time digging here, he could spend his time searching for a place to cultivate. Of course, this was also due to his limited understanding towards the Heaven grade spirit stone.

As he slowly retreated out of the quarry, Mo Wuji walked to the entrance and slammed his Tian Ji Pole on the ground, borrowing the momentum to rush upwards. After advancing into the Spirit Building Stage, he had the ability to leap great distances.

"Dang!" The sound of metal clashing could be heard. Mo Wuji, who had already jumped out, jumped back down.

This definitely wasn't the sound of the Tian Ji Pole hitting the sand and rock; his Tian Ji Pole seemed to have hit some sort of metal. As Mo Wuji descended, he discovered that the soil he was standing on was rather fresh; it seemed as though it had been dug out and recovered.

Mo Wuji immediately used his Tian Ji Pole to start digging, and in the next instant, a 3 meter wide black gold which resembled a sunflower was in front of him.

Even though Mo Wuji had never interacted with smithing materials, he knew that this thing definitely wasn't simple.

...

In the desert thousands of miles from Mo Wuji, two man and one woman were currently examining a map.

"It doesn't look like there's anything here. Why did that booklet write that there are Dark Soul Crystals here?" The tall man said quizzically as he examined the map.

It was the girl who rebutted him, "I don't think the manual is wrong. This place is rich in Yin energy, which is the optimal location for the Dark Soul Crystal to form. Moreover, the landmarks we passed along the way matched with what's in the map, which proves that this map is real. Naturally, the treasures on the manual wouldn't be wrong."

"Hehe, you're right. The map is real, and so is that manual. However, there's something which surprises me, how did my thing end up in your hands?" A sudden chuckle appeared beside the three of them. The three of them jolted back, only to discover that there were two others who had appeared beside them, one man and one woman.

The man had a mouth full of black teeth, and looked more wretched than a wretch. On the other hand, the woman's entire head was covered in a black cloth, and only her two eyes could be seen.

"Who are you?" The thin man who wanted to forcefully rob Mo

Wuji's storage bag exclaimed. At the same time, he fetched his weapon.

"I'm an honest man..." The wretched looking black teethed man suddenly took a step forward and sent a slap flying towards the thin man. If Mo Wuji was here, he could easily recognise this black teethed man as Honest Qi.

The thin man clearly saw the slap coming, but he did not seem to be able to avoid it. He could only stare with shock in his eyes as the palm came descending down towards his skull.

"Pu!" Brain juice splattered. This man couldn't even move an inch as he was slapped to death by the black teethed man. There was no reason, nor was there a fight.

"Senior, what is your reason for this?" The tall man immediately retreated and asked in a trembling voice.

They had no means of defending against the black teeth's power. He did not even dare take out his weapon. At the same time, the female cultivator stood rooted to the ground, her face pale white and blank. What did such strong experts want with them?

Honest Qi snickered, "No reason. I want to ask you, how did that map and manual end up on you?"

The tall man finally understood why these two experts had come looking for them; so it was because of the map and the manual. He

immediately placed the map and manual into Honest Qi's hands, "Senior, a young man sold it to us at a high price. I didn't know that you were looking for this. If I did, I wouldn't have dared..."

Dared what? Dared to buy it? Or dared to keep it? Regardless, he came to understand why that fella kindly gave them the map and the manual. Turns out it wasn't a blessing, but a curse."

"Yi!" As Honest Yi flipped the manual open, he instantly cried out in surprise.

"What?" The silent, veiled woman walked over and asked softly.

Honest Qi turned to the first page of the manual and said, "The Solitary Dark Pill has been broken down. The part which has my will imprint was left behind in this manual."

"What a solid fella, even this old lady misjudged him. I never expected that he was actually a Nihility God expert..." The veiled woman said seriously.

However, Honest Qi shook his head, "He might not necessarily be a Nihility God expert. In the Zhen Mo Continent, there are far too many cultivators who developed their spiritual will before the Nihility God Stage."

"This isn't the Zhen Mo Continent." The woman grunted.

Honest Qi maintained his smile, "But there's the Celestial

Sunflower."

The implied meaning behind his words was that the Celestial Sunflower was extremely rare in the Zhen Mo Continent, but it did not appear in small amounts here. His words also implied that the cultivators in the Lost Continent were worse than in the Zhen Mo Continent, but because of the appearances of such rare treasures, Mo Wuji could develop his spiritual will before reaching the Nihility God Stage.

As the woman heard the two words 'Celestial Sunflower', she immediately turned to stare at the tall cultivator and said in a cold tone, "Where did you hide the Celestial Sunflower Gold?"

"What's a Celestial Sunflower Gold?" The tall man asked hesitantly.

Honest Qi chuckled and sent his palm over. The tall man felt as though the surrounding space had been locked in place, a sense of impending doom flooded his entire body.

He was truly wronged; up till now, he really did not know what was going on.

"Pa!" Honest Qi's hand was blocked by the veiled woman. "Wait."

The tall man's entire body was drenched in sweat, like he had just taken a swim. He knew that he had just took a trip to the gates of Hell and back.

"You don't know about this?" The woman flicked her hand and a black and white picture appeared in her hand.

The tall man saw what was on the image and said immediately, "I know this thing! Senior, we previously found a spirit stone quarry and discovered this within..."

"Where is it?" Honest Qi took a step forward, grabbed the tall man's waist and lifted him up.

Even though Honest Qi picked him up from the waist, the man was so much taller than Honest Qi, and his two feet remained on the ground.

Embarrassedly, Honest Qi threw the tall man onto the ground.

"That thing is in the spirit stone quarry. I buried it in the soil." The tall man said with a voice full of fear.

"Hurry and lead the way." Honest Qi grunted.

Seeing that Honest Qi and that veiled woman did not continue their killing, the tall cultivator heaved a sigh of relief. If Honest Qi killed his last companion, he would not hesitate to commit suicide. After all, even after he guided the way, he would be killed in the end.

Now that Honest Qi had stopped killing, there was a bit of hope in his heart. Perhaps after acquiring that Celestial Sunflower thing from the spirit stone quarry, Honest Qi would not be bothered to kill them.

Half a day later, the tall man and his companion brought the Honest Qi pair to the quarry.

"This is it." The tall man pointed.

"Go down." Honest Qi snorted. He was different from Mo Wuji. Mo Wuji wasn't used to using his spiritual will; when Honest Qi arrived, he immediately scanned the depths with his spiritual will. However, the scans were a little hazy towards the bottom.

The tall man examined some water grass and stopped suddenly.

"What is it?" The veiled woman asked coldly.

The tall man hurriedly said, "Two seniors, it seems like someone else has been here. When we left, this place..."

"Hurry and go down." Honest Qi had a sense of foreboding. It was like the greatest treasure was about to end up in his hands but it suddenly grew wings and flew away.

"Yes." The tall man did not dare hesitate. He pulled the water grass apart and immediately discovered that someone else had truly been here. Why was the entrance so much bigger?

Chapter 176: Leaps And Bounds

When the tall cultivator entered the spirit stone quarry, his face immediately changed.

"What's wrong?" Honest Qi said softly, he had already seen the change of the tall cultivator's expression. It looks like his previous sense of foreboding was not wrong. He had finally found the Celestial Sunflower Gold with much difficulty, but it actually got stolen away? He wanted to cry but no tears could come out.

The tall cultivator had tears all over his face as he said, "Someone had come, and he even dug away that Celestial Sunflower..."

Honest Qi's hand instantly formed into a fist, green veins were revealed along his arms, and his arms were slightly trembling. Ostensibly, one can see the rage and frustrations he had in his heart.

It wasn't just Honest Qi, even that veiled woman exhaled softly. She was also clearly very angry.

"Besides the three of you, does anyone else know of this place?" After some time, Honest Qi finally spoke again.

The tall cultivator shook his head, "No, it's only the three of us."

If Mo Wuji was here, he would definitely call this fella an idiot. If he was the one to answer the question, he would definitely say that

they weren't the only ones who knew of this place. He would even claim that he knew where this other person was. That way, Honest Qi wouldn't immediately kill him, but get him to continue guiding the way.

Honest Qi and the veiled woman gave each other knowing glances; they could tell that this tall cultivator wasn't lying. Honest Qi casually sent two slaps out.

The poor pair had yet to enjoy the fortunes from this spirit stone quarry before they were squashed by Honest Qi.

...

Somewhere not more than a thousand miles away from this swamp, Mo Wuji was taking a breather from digging an immortal cave. He had been lugging this huge object on his back for a long time. Even a Spirit Building cultivator like him would get tired.

Fortunately, this place was suitable for hiding; it was a dried up river. In the river, the river bed could get over ten meters deep, or it could even get tens of meters deep. It was like a canyon, but it was clearly not a canyon as the spider weblike scars on the dried river bed were still very clear.

Ostensibly, this river had not been dried up for a long time. Otherwise, these scars would not be present.

Mo Wuji picked a good spot - the middle of the river

embankment - and started to dig an immortal cave. It was similar to digging an immortal cave by the side of a cliff; it was safe and sturdy. Furthermore, there were some dried shoots and roots in front of the cave, making it look inconspicuous.

Mo Wuji even moved the newly dug soil far away; he was planning to stay here for a considerable amount of time.

He had a few reasons for saying here. Firstly, he had such a huge thing on his back, he wouldn't be able to run far. Now, he could safely bury it in a secure place in this dried river. Secondly, he had just built his spirit and he had plenty of spirit stones on him. This was the best time to cultivate.

Most importantly, Mo Wuji did not dare return. Even though he had already built his spirit, he might be slaughtered the moment he returns to the Heaven Seeking Palace.

Since his wanted poster could already turn up in the Lost Sky City, it showed that Jin Jiuzhen truly had an expert behind him. Furthermore, this expert suspected his involvement in Jin Jiuzhen's death. If he also had a backer, as long as he kept his guard up, there was no need to fear other's suspicions.

However, he did not have a backer.

There was one more point: this dried river was not very far from that swampy spirit stone quarry. If he had run out of spirit stones, he could return to get more at any time.

This was just Mo Wuji's ideal situation. If he knew that Honest Qi had come looking for him, even if he left a runic imprint outside the spirit stone quarry, he would not dare cultivate at such a close proximity to it.

But this might actually be a blessing in disguise.

Mo Wuji did not know of Honest Qi's arrival, so he dared to stay and cultivate so close to the spirit stone quarry. At the same time, Honest Qi did not expect that the person who took the Celestial Sunflower to not run far away, but cultivate nearby.

Thus, Mo Wuji minded about his cultivation, while Honest Qi and that veiled woman minded about their search.

...

Albeit a cultivator or a researcher, time was always the most valuable thing. Since Mo Wuji was both a researcher and a cultivator, he lost all distractions the moment he started cultivating. At this state, he might only awake if someone went into his immortal cave and ransacked everything.

This was also another reason why Mo Wuji didn't dare cultivate at that spirit stone quarry. If he stayed there and cultivate, his corpse would already have dried up.

The spirit stones in Mo Wuji's storage bag had all been poured out; his 100 meridians started on the circulation technique and

absorbed spiritual energy at an extremely astounding rate. Moreover, the surrounding spiritual energy was especially dense, Mo Wuji seemed to increase his cultivation at every second.

Two months later, he had charged past the Spirit Building Stage Level 1 and advanced into Spirit Building Stage Level 2. Five months later, Mo Wuji advanced into Spirit Building Stage Level 3. Eight months later, Mo Wuji had broke through the initial levels of Spirit Building and advanced into Spirit Building Stage Level 4. With 100 open meridians, he did not meet with any bottlenecks while cultivating in this low stage.

At this moment, Mo Wuji awoke from his cultivation. He had no choice; he had run out spirit stones.

Mo Wuji really wanted to bring over some spirit stones from the quarry and continue cultivating. But, he had a sense of longing towards Yan'Er. Eight months had passed, there shouldn't be any problems with visiting Yan'Er, right?

Mo Wuji knew that he was simply comforting himself; as long as he returned, the danger would still be there. However, Mo Wuji did not feel at ease if he didn't see Yan'Er.

No, I have to go back. This trip already took close to a year, and I'm not sure about how Yan'Er is doing. Besides Yan'Er, there's still Fei Bingzhu and co., I promised to visit them in the Heaven Seeking City.

For the entire year in Heaven Seeking Palace, Mo Wuji had yet to

visit Fei Bingzhu.

As Mo Wuji made his decision and was about to leave, he suddenly heard a piercing shrill in the air. That shrill landed on the dried river bed. Mo Wuji cautiously looked out of his immortal cave and discovered that the sound originated from a chipped sword.

At the very next instant, a blood covered young man rushed into the river bed and picked that sword up.

Another person charged in after him; this person had a head full of silver hair, and his skin was especially white, he had the potential to be [a great gigolo](#). The magic treasure in his hand was a dragon claw; the five glossy blue claws struck fear into people's hearts.

"Ren Tianxing, if you tell me where the place is, I will grant you a swift and easy death." The silver haired man landed in front of the blood covered young man and said coldly.

"Ha ha ha!" The young man, Ren Tianxing, laughed ruefully. "Shao Guangjing, what are you? I, Ren Tianxing, will not be threatened. Not just you, even if your Jade Net Sect Head came over, I would not surrender."

Mo Wuji was familiar with this Jade Net Sect. He had enmity towards a fella called Shao Feng from that sect. Now, this fella was also from the Jade Net Sect, and he even shared the same 'Shao' surname, he might be related to that Shao Feng.

After the Jade Net Sect's Shao Guangjing said a name, Mo Wuji subconsciously turned towards the blood covered young man.

Ren Tianxing? That name also sounds familiar.

Oh! Mo Wuji finally remembered. Before he left the Heaven Seeking Palace, he visited the Assignments Hall. At the entrance, there was the Heaven Seeking Board; the board wrote the rankings of the experts who climbed the Heaven Seeking Palace. He remembered that there was a fella called Gou Zihan in the first place, while this Ren Tianxing was third.

Heaven Seeking Palace's third place should be very strong ah. He can't beat this Jade Net fella?

Shao Guangjing coldly said, "Since you wish to die, then I'll grant that wish."

With that, he raised the dragon claw in his hands, that horrifying cold light brought with it a faint aura of death.

Mo Wuji started having doubts, Shao Guangjing was clearly facing that Ren Tianxing, why was he able to feel that deathly aura? Did his abilities and senses improve to such a huge extent after advancing into the Spirit Building Middle Stage? He could even feel the killing intent Shao Guangjing had towards Ren Tianxing?

Ren Tianxing remained dauntless; he raised his hand to wipe a trail of blood off the corner of his lips and said disdainfully, "Shao Guangjing, wait till I advance into the Yuan Dan Stage. I could easily destroy a whole nest of trash like you."

Mo Wuji instantly made sense of the situation: This Ren Tianxing had yet to advance into the Yuan Dan Stage, but Shao Guangjing was already a Yuan Dan Stage expert. Ren Tianxing should be in the Transcending Mortality Late Stage; for a Transcending Mortality cultivator like him to fight to such an extent against a Yuan Dan cultivator, he wasn't incapable, but the very opposite. He was truly impressive.

"Die for me..." The dragon claw in Shao Guangjing's hands emanated a few trails of horrifying light, and it shot forward.

At this instant, Mo Wuji knew what was going on; this Shao fella wasn't going to kill Ren Tianxing, but him. No wonder why he felt that killing intent; it wasn't directed at Ren Tianxing but Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji secretly rejoiced over detecting the killing intent early, and celebrated his advancement into the Spirit Building Middle Stage. Otherwise, he would undoubtedly die at the very next instant.

Mo Wuji's body shifted to the side as he pumped elemental energy into his Tian Ji Pole. He was clear of the terrifyingness of the dragon claw, and dodging would not help him. This was because the dragon claw still had a boomerang effect, and would turn back to strike him if he dodged it. He might as well take the initiative to strike the dragon claw and block against the attack.

"Dang!" The Tian Ji Pole smashed out a flower of fire and crazed elemental energy came surging over, sending Mo Wuji flying. He crashed against the wall of his immortal cave and immediately coughed out a mouthful of fresh blood.

The Yuan Dan Stage was truly strong. Mo Wuji did not bother wiping the blood off his lips as he lifted his Tian Ji Pole again to strike against the returning dragon claw.

"Dang!" The clash of elemental energy crazily splashed out in all directions, destroying a good half of Mo Wuji's immortal cave. Mo Wuji was stuck thigh-deep in the soil, and at the same time, the dragon claw lost a portion of its power.

Seeing the dragon claw fly back to Shao Guangjing, Mo Wuji did not do the obvious, but charged after it. Swinging his pole, he smashed it against the dragon claw. You think you can get away so easily after ambushing me?

At the instant Shao Guangjing made his move, Ren Tianxing also took action. Shao Guangjing saw Ren Tianxing making his move and laughed coldly in his heart. A mere Transcending Mortality cultivator dared to act against him? After killing that ant, his dragon claw would fly back and still have the power to destroy this Ren Tianxing.

The direct translation of gigolo is Small White Face. The author is playing on the fact that this person's skin is extremely white.

Chapter 177: Joining Forces to Kill a Yuan Dan Stage Expert

"Clang!" The sound of another clash exploded. The dragon claw's speed totally dropped, but Mo Wuji found that it still made a u-turn, before picking up speed on the way back.

Is this a spiritual item? Mo Wuji had never used a real spiritual item, as the pill furnace he had could only barely be considered one. However, not using spiritual items did not mean that he did not know about them. He knew that spiritual items possessed the will imprint of a cultivator.

Even though Shao Guangjing could form a will imprint in the spiritual item, he was still only a Yuan Dan Stage cultivator whose spiritual would have not fully developed. At the very least his spiritual will would definitely not be stronger than that of Mo Wuji.

As he understood this point, Mo Wuji's spiritual will suddenly entangled the dragon claw and began to destroy the will imprint in it. What he had was no spiritual will technique, but only some spiritual will obtained by chance through the Spirit Strengthening Pill. If he were to truly meet Shao Guangjing face to face, even if his spiritual will was stronger, there was no way that he would be able to break the will imprint on the Yuan Dan Stage cultivator's weapon while its owner was present.

However, Shao Guangjing underestimated Mo Wuji. While fighting a battle with someone else, he was trying to kill Mo Wuji who was tens of meters away.

Soon, Mo Wuji's spiritual will enveloped the dragon claw, and instantly found Shao Guangjing's will imprint. Although he had destroyed Honest Qi's will imprint before, that was while taking apart the pill. Because Honest Qi was too strong, he dared not use his spiritual will to directly attack the will imprint then.

Yet for Shao Guangjing's will imprint, Mo Wuji had nothing holding him back. A strong strike by his spiritual will landed on it, and after three hits, a large tear opened up. Following which, he found the trick behind it, and began to rip the will imprint apart as fast as he could.

The dragon claw that was ravaging through the air was no more. After Mo Wuji destroyed the will imprint, it stopped dead in its tracks, falling out of the sky. As this item almost took his life, once the dragon claw hit the ground, he swung his pole straight at it.

...

Shao Guangjing discovered Mo Wuji, and Ren Tianxing could also sense that there was someone nearby. Although Ren Tianxing could not detect how strong Mo Wuji was, but since Shao Guangjing both could sense and wanted to kill Mo Wuji, he knew that the strength that Mo Wuji possessed was not that great.

He chose to attack at the moment that Shao Guangjing attacked Mo Wuji. Since he did escape from the grasp of Shao Guangjing to this location, he had experienced firsthand how deadly the dragon claw was. Ren Tianxing had even made preparations in case Shao

Guangjing retracted the dragon claw to attack him. But to the surprise of both of them, Shao Guangjing's dragon claw would never return.

Not only would they never return, but before Ren Tianxing's blade reached Shao Guangjing, Shao Guangjing spurt out a mouthful of vital blood and halted to a stop for a moment.

As the pride of Heaven Seeking Palace, Ren Tianxing's insight and experience in battle was definitely not something a rogue cultivator could match up to. The moment that Shao Guangjing coughed up blood, he knew that Shao Guangjing's will imprint had been broken. This was a great opportunity for him, as at the instance that one's will imprint in a spiritual item gets destroyed, one would enter a state of extreme weakness for a short period of time.

Originally, Ren Tianxing had planned to hold back in preparation to run away, but not any more. At full force, he swung his blade down multiple times, all of which landed on Shao Guangjing's body.

Seven to eight arrows of blood burst out of the parts of Shao Guangjing's body that were slashed, and a blood-curdling scream rang out. He was thrown back, as a sense of fear arose within him. Now it was no longer about whether he could kill these two ants, but rather if could escape with his life.

"Die!" While Shao Guangjing was still in the air, a pole swung down at him. The instant that Ren Tianxing's attack hit Shao Guangjing, Mo Wuji leapt out of the hole, and wielded the Tian Ji

Pole in midair.

When you're not strong enough, you must make the best of all opportunities. If you're weak, and can't do so, it would be very difficult to stay alive. This was what Mo Wuji felt after arriving at this continent.

He could previously dispatch two Spirit Building Stage cultivators while he was at Channel Opening Stage Level 10, not because he was stronger than them, but as he dared to fight with his life on the line, and grab any opportunities that came his way.

Ambushing with a hit of the pole, this was grabbing the best opportunity in front of him.

While Shao Guangjing was severely injured, he could feel the killing intent behind this swing of the pole, and got a great shock. If he could redo everything, he definitely would not have agitated Mo Wuji. Even if he did, it would wait until after he had killed Ren Tianxing.

The timing of Mo Wuji's attack was impeccable, and Shao Guangjing also seriously wounded. However, there was too large a gap in cultivation levels between Mo Wuji and Shao Guangjing. As the Tian ji Pole was about to hit Shao Guangjing's hip, he unexpectedly flew up into the air once again.

"Crack!" In the end the Tian Ji Pole stuck Shao Guangjing's ankle, shattering it immediately.

Deep inside, Mo Wuji was surprised that even after being injured to such an extent, Shao Guangjing could still raise his energy levels in midair. If he did not interfere in this fight, perhaps Ren Tianxing might not have been able to defeat Shao Guangjing.

At the same time, two instances of a blade also pierced through Shao Guangjing's chest, before Ren Tianxing landed beside Shao Guangjing, holding a broken sword in hand.

"Who are you? To be able to destroy my will imprint in my spiritual item..." Shao Guangjing knew that it would be difficult to survive, and asked as he stared at Mo Wuji indignantly.

Only Nihility God Stage cultivators should be able to destroy his will imprint that quickly in battle. So how did Mo Wuji do it despite obviously not being in the Nihility God Stage?

Landing on the ground, and planting his pole on the ground, Mo Wuji replied, "Who I am is not important. What's important is that you shouldn't have angered me."

If Shao Guangjing did not provoke him, Mo Wuji would not have stuck out of the blue, even though he did not have much of a good impression of Shao Guangjing. The first thing he would have done was to leave the area, not come over to take a look or help anyone. But since Shao Guangjing took the initiative to attack him, with such a chance presented to him, how could he let Shao Guangjing go?

"That's right, I should not have provoked you indeed..." After

Shao Guangjing finished speaking, he spat out a blob of bloody saliva.

The sword in Ren Tianxing's hands went down once again, this time slicing a line through Shao Guangjing's forehead.

"I am Heaven Seeking Palace's Dao Gate's direct disciple. Thank you for your help." Once Ren Tianxing killed Shao Guangjing, he respectfully bowed to Mo Wuji after sheathing his broken sword on his back.

As for Shao Guangjing's storage bag, he did not touch it at all.

When Mo Wuji saw that Ren Tianxing had no intention to act against him, he kept his Tian Ji Pole. After all, Ren Tianxing was a direct disciple of Heaven Seeking Palace too, so even if Jade Net Sect knew that he killed Shao Guangjing, what could they do? No matter how impressive Jade Net Sect was, they were not even on the radar of Heaven Seeking Palace. Hence, Ren Tianxing did not have to kill him.

"I am Mo Wuji, an outer disciple of Heaven Seeking Palace. It's a pleasure to meet senior apprentice brother Ren." Mo Wuji returned the respectful greeting.

Only then did he have the chance to size Ren Tianxing up. Ren Tianxing had a well bronzed body, a distinctly formed face, with only slightly smaller eyes.

Upon hearing Mo Wuji's reply, Ren Tianxing showed an expression of joy, "Junior apprentice brother Mo, you're also from Heaven Seeking Palace?"

Mo Wuji nodded his head, and answered without a hint of shyness, "Of course, because I heard that senior apprentice brother was from Heaven Seeking Palace, so I naturally had to lend a helping hand."

"Good, good..." Ren Tianxing repeated those words a few times, then pointed at Shao Guangjing's storage bag, "Junior apprentice brother Mo, everything inside this storage bag shall belong to you now."

Mo Wuji fervently declined the offer, "Senior apprentice brother put in the most effort in dealing with Shao Guangjing, and I only offered a little help, so how would I dare to take these things?"

To this, Ren Tianxing simply laughed, "I'm directly under the Heaven Seeking Palace's Dao Gate, so I have a lot of resources for cultivation. My reason for coming here is more to test out my skills. To me, this storage bag doesn't mean much. Junior apprentice brother Mo, there's no need to be so courteous. If you can't bear to take everything, I'll just keep this dragon claw."

Mo Wuji was rather sure that Ren Tianxing did not intentionally say that, but instead meant it from the bottom of his heart, hence he replied with thanks, "Since that's the case, I'll help myself to it."

"There's nothing wrong. Please keep the storage bag. I'll have to

borrow your previous hiding place to do some closed door cultivation and heal my wounds first too." After he finished speaking, Ren Tianxing leapt straight into the cave in front of Mo Wuji.

From the way that Ren Tianxing's body trembled, Mo Wuji could infer that he had sustained rather serious injuries.

Following that, Mo Wuji walked to the side of Shao Guangjing's limp body, and grabbed the storage bag.

Shao Guangjing was only in the Yuan Dan Stage, and had not formed his spiritual will, so Mo Wuji could easily destroy the imprint left that Shao Guangjing left on his storage bag, then left his own on it.

Once he scanned through the contents of Shao Guangjing's storage bag with his spiritual will, Mo Wuji instantly went over the moon. There were tens of thousands of Earth grade spirit stones in Shao Guangjing's storage bag, but that's not the most important part. The greatest thing about it was that it had a size many times greater than the storage bag that Mo Wuji had. The gigantic thing that his storage bag could not hold, could fit into this one.

Other than that, there was also a longsword in the storage bag. When his spiritual will landed on it, he knew that it was a spiritual item. As for pills and ingredients, they were of secondary importance this time. Mo Wuji himself was an earth pill refiner, so he did not care about the pills at all.

With a wave of his hand, a large crater appeared in the dry riverbed, and in went Shao Guangjing's limp body, before a pile of soil buried him inside. Since Shao Guangjing had given him such a great gift, Mo Wuji would help him to conduct a burial.

While Ren Tianxing was still recuperating, Mo Wuji quickly left the area, dug up the piece of buried Celestial Sunflower Gold, and kept it into his new storage bag.

After all that, when Mo Wuji returned, Ren Tianxing had already left the cave. Other than the broken blade on his back, there was no other signs of a battle occurring on his body at all.

"Junior apprentice brother Mo, what are your plans after this?"
As he saw Mo Wuji walking over, Ren Tianxing

Chapter 178: Unable to be Proud

"I wish to make a trip back to the sect before deciding on my next move..." Mo Wuji answered as his intention was to secretly visit Yan'Er before leaving the Heaven Seeking Palace for good.

Ren Tianxing replied instantly, "Brother Mo, I've found a good place and I've heard that there would be a top grade earth fire there. Previously, Shao Guangjing attempted to murder me because I knew of this place. How about Brother Mo and I work together to scan the place before returning to our sect?"

Mo Wuji shook his head, "Presently, my ability is way too low which is why I need to return to the sect secretly. The moment I return, I will leave the Heaven Seeking Palace after doing what needs to be done. Therefore, I am not in the mood to search for the top grade earth fire."

Mo Wuji knew how valuable this earth fire Ren Tianxing mentioned would be because if it was not, Shao Guangjing would not have tried to murder Ren Tianxing for it. However, Mo Wuji really had no mood for it now as all he wanted to do was to visit Yan'Er before concentrating on increasing his strength.

Ren Tianxing nodded, "Brother Mo is right as I agree that we are both still not strong enough. I have left the sect for over a year now, how about both of us head back together..."

The moment he talked about this, Ren Tianxing seemed to remember something, "Brother Mo, why do you have to secretly

return to the sect?"

Ren Tianxing did not look like the type of person to betray his trust because if he was, he wouldn't have shared the location of the earth fire with Mo Wuji. Therefore, Mo Wuji decided to tell him the truth. "This is because someone in the Heaven Seeking Palace wants me dead. If an outer disciple like me returned openly, there would be a high probability of me getting slaughtered very quickly.

"How is that possible? Even if junior apprentice brother Mo is an outer disciple, the Heaven Seeking Palace would definitely not kill a fellow sect disciple without any reason," Ren Tianxing said astonishingly.

Mo Wuji explained further, "This was because Jin Jiuzhen's backer suspected me for killing Jin Jiuzhen. Hence, putting up a wanted poster of me. He would probably be waiting for me to walk right back to him at the Heaven Seeking Palace. If not for the one relative I left behind at the Heaven Seeking Palace, I would definitely not return."

"Jin Jiuzhen was murdered? Elder Jin Yu suspects you and put you on a wanted poster?" Ren Tianxing could not help but blurt everything out. Jin Jiuzhen's backer in the Heaven Seeking Palace was Elder Jin Yu therefore, Ren Tianxing understood the situation very quickly.

"Is it Elder Jin Yu? I had no idea," Mo Wuji said as he rubbed his nose.

Ren Tianxing answered, "Elder Jin Yu is the fifth elder of our sect who is incredibly strong. He is also Jin Jiuzhen's senior, who in fact, was the one who personally brought Jin Jiuzhen into the Heaven Seeking Palace. If Jin Jiuzhen was murdered, it was no wonder he will go berserk. However, I am never too worried for such disciples."

In other words, even though Jin Jiuzhen had excellent top grade spiritual roots, Ren Tianxing held no regards for disciples like him.

"Right, why did Elder Jin Yu want to suspect you?" Ren Tianxing sensed something was amiss because Jin Yu was an expert in the sect and he naturally would not suspect anyone without sufficient proof.

Mo Wuji replied helplessly, "This was because I did kill Jin Jiuzhen. There was this time when I was sitting in the first row of the lecture I attended and I somehow managed to offend that fella. As I was leaving the Heaven Seeking Palace, he brought along two Spirit Building Stage cultivators to try and assassinate me discreetly..."

Ren Tianxing stared blankly at Mo Wuji as he knew that Elder Jin Yu would never accuse Mo Wuji without any valid reasoning. For an outer disciple to have the guts to kill Jin Jiuzhen, Mo Wuji was really something else.

However, Jin Jiuzhen was also an idiot for bringing just two Spirit Building Stage cultivators to get rid of a capable cultivator like Mo Wuji. Ren Tianxing had no idea that Mo Wuji's tremendous increase in strength only occurred a few months ago.

At that point of time when Jin Jiuzhen ambushed Mo Wuji, Mo Wuji was only in the Channel Opening Stage.

"Junior apprentice brother Mo, you are not entirely at fault for this incident. More importantly, does Jin Yu have any evidence to prove that you are the one who killed Jin Jiuzhen?" Even though Ren Tianxing and Jin Jiuzhen belonged to the same sect, he could not be bothered about a dandy disciple like Jin Jiuzhen.

Mo Wuji pondered for a moment before saying, "He will definitely not have any evidence because his assumption was made based on the fact that I clashed with Jin Jiuzhen before."

He dared to make such a statement because Mo Wuji did not take anything from Jin Jiuzhen. Moreover, he used his spiritual will to scan the surrounding to make sure nobody was around to witness that incident.

Ren Tianxing laughed out loud before clapping, "Since this was the case, junior apprentice brother Mo can walk by my side as we return to the Heaven Seeking Palace openly. I promise you that even if Elder Jin Yu was standing in front of you, he would not dare to touch even half a strand of your hair. My worry is that the moment you leave the Heaven Seeking Palace, he might find opportunities to assassinate you."

"Many thanks senior apprentice brother Ren. I would naturally find my own way to leave the Heaven Seeking Palace when the time is right," Mo Wuji explained the whole incident to Ren Tianxing hoping that he could help him out. Even if Ren Tianxing had no means to help him, it wouldn't be too huge a problem too.

Knowing that Ren Tianxing was capable enough to be ranked third in the standings, Mo Wuji suspected that he must have held a notable status in the Heaven Seeking Palace. Evidently, Mo Wuji's guess was right.

With his spiritual will, why would he need to worry about not being able to find ways to leave the Heaven Seeking Palace?

"Alright, let us head back now," Ren Tianxing was very straightforward about this.

En route to the Heaven Seeking Palace, Ren Tianxing was able to tell that even though Mo Wuji was almost as fast as him, he was only in the Spirit Building Stage. It was really impressive for a Spirit Building Stage cultivator to be able to fend off Shao Guangjing's dragon claw.

"Junior apprentice brother Mo, you are actually pretty strong. Why are you still in the outer sect?" Ren Tianxing asked as the two of them became much closer after spending two days travelling together.

Mo Wuji had no choice but to answer, "I possessed very poor quality spiritual roots but fortunately, I am a very savvy person with a lot of good luck resulting in my achievements thus far.

"No wonder!" Ren Tianxing nodded his head as he knew how hard it would be for a person with poor spiritual roots to become an inner disciple at the Heaven Seeking Palace. It was definitely

much tougher for Mo Wuji to become an authentic disciple like himself. The fact that Mo Wuji's spiritual aura was not very evident proved that Mo Wuji was not lying when he said he had poor roots. It was already extremely impressive for a person with such poor spiritual roots to end up being an outer disciple of the Heaven Seeking Palace.

"Right, so how were you able to block Shao Guangjing's dragon claw? Do you know that that is actually a spiritual item?" Ren Tianxing had more than one query in his heart.

Mo Wuji refused to reveal the fact that he had spiritual will. So, he paused for a while before saying, "Senior apprentice brother Ren should be aware that every spiritual item had to have the cultivator's will imprint on it. Nobody, even myself, knows the location of the imprint on the spiritual item itself. My skills were rather decent hence, when Shao Guangjing attacked me with the dragon claw, I continuously attacked that dragon claw because I was determined not to let the dragon claw get away from me. The fact that the Shao Guangjing was a little full of himself together with a little luck on my side, after over 10 strikes on the dragon claw, I managed to destroy the imprint on the dragon claw..."

Mo Wuji was definitely not b*llshitting about this as it was indeed possible to destroy the cultivator's will imprint by continuously attacking the imprinted spiritual item. That Shao Guangjing was after all only a cultivator at the Yuan Dan Stage, not the Nihility God Stage. Of course, such probability was extremely low and could be considered negligible.

Ren Tianxing replied, "So that's what happened..."

He finally understood why Mo Wuji was able to take down the dragon claw and was even able to remove the will imprint on it. Additionally, it seemed as though Mo Wuji had a bit of luck on his side too.

Ren Tianxing was the type of cultivator who looked calm and approachable on the surface. However, in his heart, he was extremely prideful because it would be impossible to befriend him unless one was capable enough. One could be talking to him politely but Ren Tianxing would never treat him as a friend or even a competitor on an equal footing as him.

As for outer disciples like Mo Wuji, he definitely would not be bother to befriend them.

Mo Wuji was different from the rest as he did not regard Ren Tianxing as an incredible person. To Mo Wuji, even if Feng Zhenqiu was standing in front of him, he would treat him the way he would treat a normal person.

Originally, Ren Tianxing wanted to help Mo Wuji out because Mo Wuji helped him once plus the fact that Mo Wuji looked like a rather decent person to him. After two days of travelling with him, Ren Tianxing realised that Mo Wuji was extremely different from the other outer sect disciples.

The pride inside Ren Tianxing was built on the fact that he had an extraordinary talent to begin with. He realised that the thing in Mo Wuji's heart was not pride but a type of natural calmness. It

was just like how Mo Wuji viewed the two incidents where he killed the two Spirit Building Stage cultivators as well as fending off Shao Guangjing's dragon claw as a natural event.

This would mean that if there was a day when Mo Wuji surpassed Ren Tianxing, others would view it as an amazing feat. However, Mo Wuji would just view it as something that was natural, nothing to be amazed about.

Mo Wuji's natural calmness was simply too overwhelming for Ren Tianxing's pride. In front of Mo Wuji, he was never prideful at all or rather, he simply could not be proud of anything. Even though Mo Wuji was only an outer disciple, he had a confidence that was so much higher than Ren Tianxing's.

To be able to befriend him, Mo Wuji did not view it as something incredible. In his eyes, it was the same as making friends with anybody.

Ren Tianxing felt astonished, then gained admiration for him and in the end, as he felt that being friends with Mo Wuji would probably mean nothing at all to Mo Wuji.

As the two conversed more, Ren Tianxing found out the many secrets of the universe from Mo Wuji. He agreed with Mo Wuji that this continent was just a planet and outside this planet, there were still the vast universe and many other planets like the Lost Continent.

According to Mo Wuji, there were countless of planets like the

Lost Continent in the entire vast universe. This meant that there were also a countless number of geniuses like Ren Tianxing himself hence, he really had nothing worth being proud of.

Mo Wuji heard a lot about the mysteries of cultivation from Ren Tianxing as well as some classical stories of the Five Elements Desolate Domain and the Lost Continent.

It turned out that this Lost Continent used to be an ancient battleground. Cultivators from different clans battled and fought for resources and territories here in the Lost Continent. Even Ren Tianxing had no idea how and why the battle ultimately ended.

Other than these, Ren Tianxing answered many questions that Mo Wuji had about cultivation. Mo Wuji never had a mentor and depended solely on his <Immortal Mortal Technique> as well as his hard work to open 100 meridians. Even if there was a mistake in his cultivation method, his 100 meridians would not force him to go down the wrong path mindlessly.

Mo Wuji benefitted a lot from every sentence that Ren Tianxing said. Mo Wuji believed that if he could just go back and cultivate for another two days, he would definitely be able to advance to Spirit Building Stage Level 5.

Chapter 179: Alien Flying Ship

One month later, Mo Wuji and Ren Tianxing arrived back at the Heaven Seeking Palace. In this month, Mo Wuji did not cultivate but he had obtained far more than he could while cultivating.

All his various misunderstandings and queries regarding cultivation were detailedly answered by Ren Tianxing.

As Mo Wuji and Ren Tianxing entered the Heaven Seeking Palace, they felt like there was something amiss; the Heaven Seeking Palace seemed to be filled with a solemn and anxious atmosphere. Every cultivator they saw would walk by quickly, and most of them had a heavy expression on their face.

"Senior apprentice brother, what has happened in the Heaven Seeking Palace?" Mo Wuji grabbed a cultivator who was scampering with his head down.

This cultivator seemed to be thinking of something, and to suddenly be grabbed by Mo Wuji infuriated him. As he lifted his head and saw Ren Tianxing, he immediately bowed and said, "Smith Summit inner disciple, Zeng Youkai, greets senior apprentice brother Ren."

His angered expression instantly changed into one of respect; one could clearly see the position Ren Tianxing had in the Heaven Seeking Palace.

Ren Tianxing grunted, "Did something happen in Heaven

Seeking Palace? Why is the atmosphere so tense?"

The cultivator hurried replied, "One year ago, an alien flying ship landed in the Ming Han Empire's capital..."

"Alien flying ship?" Ren Tianxing and Mo Wuji uttered at the same time; this was their first time hearing about this.

Zeng Youkai hastily explained, "Yes, alien flying ship. It came from outer space; it's not from our continent, nor from the Great World. How do I say it, it's..."

Zeng Youkai seemed to be looking for a comprehensive explanation, but his vocabulary was limited. He thought for a good half a day, but he still wasn't able to think of a proper phrase.

"I understand, continue." Ren Tianxiang's expression had also turned serious. In the past month, he had chatted with Mo Wuji, and Mo Wuji had guessed that the Lost Continent was merely a planet in the vast universe. In the vast universe, there could be countless of other planets which were like the Lost Continent.

From Zeng Youkai's description, he suddenly felt as though Mo Wuji's words had come into reality; this alien flying ship might belong to cultivators from other planets. Unfortunately, Mo Wuji and him rode on his small flying magic treasure back to the Heaven Seeking Palace, and did not pick up on this news.

Mo Wuji was also shocked inside. In actuality, Mo Wuji did not

find the fact that there were other planets to be strange. After all, he came from a planet outside of the Lost Continent, i.e. Earth. It was just that Earth was a technology haven without cultivators. However, he had just discussed with Ren Tianxing the possibilities of countless other planets, and he did not expect for it to actually happen in front of his eyes.

Naturally, he knew about the Great World that Zeng Youkai mentioned; it was the other half of this planet. However, to get there, one must traverse across the Five Elements Desolate Domain.

Mo Wuji wasn't really concerned about this; he was only concerned about that alien flying ship. If this flying ship could travel through space to land on the Lost Continent's planet, then could it also travel to Earth?

As he thought of this, he shook his head. He was overthinking things. With his measly cultivation, even if this alien flying ship was presented to him, he wouldn't be able to fly it back to Earth.

"Yes!" Zeng Youkai replied and continued, "After discovering the Lost Continent, that flying ship was extremely excited. After they alighted, they immediately occupied the Ming Han Empire capital. Thereafter, they continued to expand their reach by occupying the rest of the Ming Han Empire's territory..."

Ren Tianxing replied quizzically, "How did such a thing happen? Didn't the Ming Han Empire's empire protecting sect step in?"

Zeng Youkai answered bitterly, "Didn't step in? The sect sent people over, but not only did they not destroy those barbarians from the alien flying ship, they were even counterattacked. Eventually, the Ming Han Empire's empire protecting sect, the High Yuan Sect, and Ming Han Empire's other Quasi-Heaven sects, such as the Sky City, Misty Sword Gate and the Hundred Smiths Sect were all decimated. Even more Earth and Xuan sects were destroyed..."

Mo Wuji exhaled a breath of cold air. He had never visited the Ming Han Empire, but the High Yuan Sect and the Misty Sword Gate had reverberating reputations. They were no worse than the Heavenly Temple; they actually got annihilated by the alien cultivators? How was it possible for Ren Tianxing and him to not have heard of such a huge event?

Zeng Youkai continued, "It was because of these incapable b*stards; they requested the help of our Heaven Seeking Palace, and they let our Dean Fei Ming perish in the Ming Han Empire..."

"What? You said Dean Fei perished in the Ming Han Empire?" Due to his impatience, Ren Tianxing grabbed Zeng Youkai's arm.

Zeng Youkai cried out sharply in pain; Ren Tianxing loosened his grip but his expression became more serious, "Dean Fei is a True God Stage expert, how was it possible for him to perish?"

Zeng Youkai didn't mind Ren Tianxing's bearish actions, but replied in a downcasted manner, "Those barbarians are far too impressive, and their flying treasures are constantly landing within the five empires. Not only Dean Fei, but many of our

Heaven Seeking Palace's senior apprentice brothers and sisters have fallen in the battlefield. I'm also heading towards the battlefield, and I was on my way to exchange my contribution points for some pills."

Ren Tianxing said furiously, "Don't tell me all those that died were from the Heaven Seeking Palace? What about the five empire's other sects?"

"It's not just the Heaven Seeking Palace, other sects have also sent their experts to the battlefield. Our Dean Feng is now leading the Heaven Seeking Palace, and is dispatching disciples to the battlefield," Zeng Youkai replied.

Ren Tianxing couldn't be bothered to continue questing Zeng Youkai but sprinted towards the sect's main hall. Mo Wuji hastily followed after him. For such a huge event to happen, no one would be spared.

The sect's main hall gathered disciples throughout the Heaven Seeking Palace; Mo Wuji did not recognise a single one of them. On the other hand, as Ren Tianxing entered, many people immediately went to greet him.

"Everyone be silent. This time, we will be fighting in the Thunder Fog Forest Battlefield. True Lake Elder, Zhu Yueshan, will be leading..." An elder walked to the front of the hall and silenced the individual chatter.

Mo Wuji was familiar with the Thunder Fog Forest; he had

visited it back in Cheng Yu State. However, he also knew that the Thunder Fog Forest was vast and extended across many empires. It definitely wasn't that small segment which he had explored.

At the moment, Mo Wuji did not care about the Thunder Fog Forest, nor the battle with the alien cultivators, but Yan'Er. Seeing Ren Tianxing converse with other cultivators, Mo Wuji decided to leave the main hall and visit the Pill Pagoda.

With such a big event in the five empires, that Dao Gao's Jin Yu probably wouldn't continue to care about a mere outer disciple like him.

As Mo Wuji was about to leave the main hall, he saw Yan'Er walk in with a middle-aged woman. Behind them, was a young lady. Mo Wuji had seen this young lady many times before, she was one of the twins by Granny Linglong.

"Greetings Pill Master Jinwen." Unexpectedly, as that middle-age woman entered the hall, many disciples went over to greet her. Even the elder who called for silence also clasped his hands and greeted her.

Mo Wuji did not put any of this to heart as his gaze landed on Yan'Er. He had not seen Yan'Er for a year, and she had become slim and graceful, like a freshly bloomed flower. The scar on her face had disappeared, and her looks were increasingly moving.

However, Mo Wuji's heart was in a jumble. This was clearly a familiar face, but he felt a sense of unfamiliarity. Just now,

Yan'Er's eyes had landed on him, but it continued to sweep past him.

Yan'Er's entire body was rippling with spirituality; even Mo Wuji who did not have spiritual roots could feel her spirituality.

Yan'Er had successfully built her spirit, and her level wasn't low either. Mo Wuji suddenly felt both pain and joy in his heart. He wished for Yan'Er to build her spirits, but he also did not want her to truly forget him.

"Yan'Er, you're already in Spirit Building Stage?" With single step, Mo Wuji landed by Yan'Er's side and asked with a hint of pleasant surprise. If Yan'Er had truly built her spirits, then Yan'Er's cultivation speed was simply astounding, it was even faster than him. One had to know, he had opened 100 meridians.

"Who are you?" It wasn't Yan'Er who replied, but the middle-aged woman beside her.

Mo Wuji hurriedly said, "I'm Yan'Er's friend, outer sect disciple Mo Wuji. May I ask this senior is?"

The middle-aged woman frowned and said coldly, "Then move out of the way. Don't block the road."

Mo Wuji also frowned. Who is this woman, why is she so rude?

"Yan'Er, do you remember me?" Even though he was dissatisfied

with this middle-aged woman, Mo Wuji continued to question Yan'Er.

According to what Granny Linglong suggested, he should spend more time with Yan'Er before she advanced into the Spirit Building Stage. However, during his first visit, Yan'Er was in a critical moment for her closed doors cultivation.

He could only leave and visit when Yan'Er had emerged from the closed doors. Unfortunately, there was the Jin Jiuzhen incident, causing him to be unable to return to the sect for a period of time.

However, Yan'Er's cultivation was truly too fast. It was just a year, but Yan'Er had actually successfully built her spirits.

Yan'Er's brows slightly knitted as she she looked at Mo Wuji in doubt. She did not understand why Mo Wuji was calling her with such affection. He even said that he was her friend. Since when did she get such a friend?

"Get away!" Seeing how Mo Wuji did not know his place, the middle-aged woman grunted and lifted her hand, sending a push towards Mo Wuji.

Even though Mo Wuji's reaction was fast and he tried to dodge in the shortest time possible, he was still affected by the force of her palm and he almost tumbled on the ground.

"Pill Master Jinwen, how could stoop so low and treat a junior

like this?" Ren Tianxing immediately walked over and said coldly.

The middle-aged woman clearly recognised Ren Tianxing; she merely snorted and pulled Yan'Er away.

"Who's that woman?" Mo Wuji lamented in his heart.

Ren Tianxing smiled ruefully and said softly, "She's Granny Linglong's first disciple, Shi Jinwen, Tier 6 Earth Pill Refiner, an expert at True Lake Stage Level 9.

Mo Wuji stared at the middle-aged woman with his eyes wide open. She's actually Yan'Er's senior apprentice sister? Did this woman spend her lifespan on a dog? Granny Linglong was so young and beautiful, how could her first disciple be this middle-aged woman?

Mo Wuji was soon to recover; this was not the time to rant about the middle-aged woman. As he thought of this, Mo Wuji took a step forward and pulled that twin, "Senior apprentice sister, you didn't tell Yan'Er about me?"

Chapter 180: I Will Always Be Your Big Brother

"Ah..." The twin stammered before she continued apologetically, "I wasn't able to do it in time, Yan'Er had always been behind closed doors."

Mo Wuji's face turned cold; this was clearly an excuse. He did not believe that Granny Linglong was lying to him previously, even if he did not have the time and opportunity to visit Yan'Er, Granny Linglong should have told her about him.

"Yan'Er, I'm Mo Wuji. You really can't remember me?" This time, Mo Wuji did not chase after her, but shouted out loud.

Everyone's eyes landed on Mo Wuji; Mo Wuji had left the sect for nearly a year and didn't know Yan'Er's place in the sect. But no one else in the Heaven Seeking Palace didn't know who Yan'Er was.

She was the Heaven Seeking Palace's only mutant penta-elemental spiritual root, and was also the disciple with the fastest cultivating speed. In a single year, she had leaped past the Channel Opening Stage; not only did she open 100 spirit channels, she had cultivated to Channel Opening Stage Level 10 before she successfully built her spirit. At this moment, Yan'Er was already an expert at Spirit Building Stage Level 7. Many could clearly imagine, in the foreseeable future, Lady Yan'Er could be the Heaven Seeking Palace junior generation's first True God Stage expert.

If not for the alien flying ship event, Yan'Er's name would shake the entire Lost Continent, much less the proud geniuses of the Heaven Seeking Palace.

Because of this incident with the alien cultivators, Granny Linglong assigned Shi Jinwen to stay by Yan'Er's side. Not only was Shi Jinwen a Tier 6 Earth Pill Refiner, her strength was also reputable within the Heaven Seeking Palace.

"Mo Wuji? You were the one who sent me to master and pleaded her to save me?" After Yan'Er heard that name, she immediately turned her head.

Mo Wuji was ecstatic; he didn't expect for someone to really tell Yan'Er about him. It was probably Granny Linglong herself.

"Yes, it's me. Yan'Er, you really don't remember the past?" Mo Wuji said hastily.

Seeing Yan'Er take the initiative to speak with Mo Wuji, Shi Jinwen was discontented but she didn't say anything. Yan'Er wasn't only the treasure of the Pill Pagoda, but the treasure of the entire Heaven Seeking Palace.

Yan'Er softly said, "Brother Mo, I may not remember the past but master had told me about you. She told me to remember your kindness; if you didn't save me, I would have died a long time ago."

Even though Mo Wuji could hear a rich sense of gratitude in Yan'Er's voice, there was no hint of joy and glee. Yan'Er was no longer the girl who stuck close to him; who did everything for him. She finally had her own opinions and her own thoughts.

Mo Wuji really wanted to continue to talk about the Northern Qin Prefecture and the Cheng Yu State. Granny Linglong did not know about those matters, and it would require him to personally tell her.

But after seeing Yan'Er's independence and gratitude, Mo Wuji suddenly lost all urges to do so. Let the past remain in the past; didn't he also wished for Yan'Er to have her own opinions and ideas? Now, Yan'Er had all that, and she even had a strong and dependable master. He should be happy for her.

"Many thanks Brother Mo. I had long wanted to pay you a visit, but I had always been in closed door cultivations. This time, master isn't around and I pestered senior apprentice sister to bring me to the alien cultivator battlefield, that's why we had the chance to meet..." As she spoke, Yan'Er retrieved a storage bag and passed it to Mo Wuji, "Brother Mo, this is a little token of appreciation. I know that it is nothing compared to your saving grace... but please don't be unhappy with the things inside..."

Mo Wuji subconsciously accepted the gift. In reality, a storage bag itself was already an extravagant gift. What about a storage bag with things inside?

"Yan'Er, if you wish to know about the past, I'll always tell it to you," A sudden sense of loss overcame him, causing you to

unknowing say the words he did not intend to say.

Yan'Er shook her head, "Brother Mo, senior apprentice sister told me that my rapid pace of cultivation is due to the purity of my heart; it's clear and free of distractions. If I know too much of my past, my cultivation might not be as fast. But I am still extremely grateful towards Brother Mo. Thank you."

With that, Yan'Er bowed to Mo Wuji, "Perhaps after I achieve success in my cultivation, I can come find Brother Mo. I hope that when that time comes, Brother Mo could tell me many interesting stories of the past."

The past was interesting? Mo Wuji lifted his head to see the barely familiar Yan'Er and suddenly felt dispirited. Yan'Er was able to achieve such stellar results was not simply due to her spiritual roots quality, but her pure and clear heart was also an important reason. No other cultivator was like Yan'Er, to be free from the shackles of the outside world and have a heart free of distractions.

"Many thanks Lady Yan'Er for your gift. I will keep it gratefully." Mo Wuji kept the storage bag and suddenly laughed, "Actually, there aren't really many stories, I've also forgotten many of them. How about this, if Lady Yan'Er has anything that troubles you in the future, you can come find me, Mo Wuji. In my heart, I will always be your big brother."

"Ahem!" Shi Jinwen snorted, "A mere outer disciple speaks such big words. Yan'Er, let's go."

Yan'Er turned to bow once more to Mo Wuji, "Many thanks Brother Mo. Yan'Er will definitely remember your words.

With that, Yan'Er did not dawdle any further as she turned and walked to Shi Jinwen's side.

Mo Wuji looked at the distant Yan'Er and deep feelings flooded into his heart. He had transmigrated into this world for a little over a year, but he had yet to truly see himself as a cultivator. He had done many things, which had evoked many feelings within him.

His insistence on returning to visit Yan'Er; his remembrance of Fei Bingzhu and the Tao Ao couple; his guilt towards Aunt Eleven who gave up her chance to enter the Spring Immortal's Gate to help send Mo Xiangtong away...

On the other hand, Yan'Er was able to quickly integrate into her identity as a cultivator; she repaid her debts of gratitude and pursued the Dao of Cultivation with an earnest heart. She did not waste her grand path because of these feelings, and she clearly separated her personal and business matters.

Was this what he needed to do too?

Mo Wuji shook his head; this was not necessary. He had his own path, and he will carve his own path. To him, things which had to be remembered, must be remembered.

At this moment, a barefooted man with a sheathless longsword on his back landed at the front of the hall. This barefooted man swept his gaze across the hall. Mo Wuji suddenly felt as though a sword had ripped his clothes apart and his whole body was being examined.

"Greetings Elder Zhu!" As soon as this barefooted man appeared, the disciples in the hall bowed and greeted him.

The barefooted man nodded and quickly said, "This trip to the battlefield will be led and Elder Shi Jinwen from the Pill Pagoda. Disciples below the Transcending Mortality Stage, outer disciples, and service disciples, leave the hall now.

Mo Wuji jolted, what's going on? He was still intending to follow the crowd to the alien battlefield, and it would also be a good way to protect Yan'Er. Even though Yan'Er had a higher cultivation level than him, she had always been in closed door cultivations. She did not know about the dangers of other cultivators and the schemes that they could come out with.

Unexpectedly, the Sword Lake leader, Zhu Yueshan actually decided that outer disciples did not have the right to take part in battle.

Mo Wuji was soon to react, he said to Ren Tianxing, "Senior apprentice brother Ren, we will meet again in the future."

He guessed that Ren Tianxing would definitely take part in the

battle. Since he didn't have the rights, he would first visit the Heaven Seeking City.

Yan'Er had a decent cultivation, and she had Shi Jinwen by her side. He actually didn't need to worry much about her safety

Ren Tianxing understood the hidden meaning behind Mo Wuji's words; he retrieved a wooden box and passed it to Mo Wuji, "Junior apprentice brother Mo, I believe that we will meet very soon. You don't have to worry about that matter, I believe that he will also be going to the battlefield. This box contains something which will be useful to you. Take it."

"Alright, many thanks senior apprentice brother Ren." Mo Wuji accepted it, turned and left. Since this place did not welcome an outer disciple like him, he did not need to continue staying here.

He understood the meaning behind Ren Tianxing's words; he did not need to worry about Jin Yu. With such a major event in the five empires, Jin Yu was sure to have gone to the battlefield.

As he left the hall, Mo Wuji opened the box Ren Tianxing gave him; there was a mask-type spiritual item inside. Mo Wuji's heart was filled with gratitude, he naturally understood why Ren Tianxing gave him this mask. Even if Jin Yu was no longer in the Heaven Seeking Palace, this thing was really like coal in winter.

Mo Wuji was intending to return to his immortal cave, but he remembered that the outer sect mountain had nothing much for him. Moreover, Chao Buheng could be considered his friend; now

that he had offended Jin Yu, this was not a good time to find Chao Buheng.

After a slight deliberation, Mo Wuji decided to visit the Heaven Seeking City. Zhen Shaoke might have arrived at the Heaven Seeking City.

...

As he reached Heaven Seeking City, Mo Wuji felt that the solemnity from the alien cultivators' invasion was much more pronounced. He had visited the Heaven Seeking City several times before, but it had never been like it was now. There were very little people on the streets and even the shophouses were completely deserted.

Mo Wuji specially visited the Luohai Merchant House to inquire about the Nine Moons Pill House, but unfortunately, he didn't get any news of the Nine Moons Pill House entering the Heaven Seeking City.

Mo Wuji wasn't worried of this fact. It was difficult to obtain land in the Heaven Seeking City. As a late incumbent shop, it was perfectly normal for it to be able to purchase a shophouse.

He did not want to return the Heaven Seeking Palace, and he had nothing left for him at the Heaven Seeking City. Mo Wuji was still deliberating over whether he should go to the battlefield alone when suddenly someone called him, "Junior apprentice brother Mo."

What a familiar voice. Mo Wuji turned to see someone familiar, Cen Shuyin. Compared to their previous encounters, Cen Shuyin's face was paler, and she had a haggard expression. Still, it could not hide her beauty.

Not good, Cen Shuyin must be like this because of the Seven Styles Lightning Sky. Mo Wuji's first thought was to immediately run away.

Chapter 181: The Deal with Cen Shuyin

Without waiting for Mo Wuji to take his leave, Cen Shuyin had already stood in front of him to prevent him from leaving, "Junior apprentice brother Mo, why have I not seen you around recently?"

Mo Wuji gave an awkward smile, "Senior apprentice sister Cen, aren't you seeing me now? I have actually been wandering around this area all this time."

"Really? But I've heard from the others that you only just returned to the sect? Fortunately, I was quick to arrive here or else I might miss you again," Cen Shuyin said it with a sarcastic tone.

By now, if Mo Wuji could not tell that Cen Shuyin had deliberately followed him from the sect to the Heaven Seeking City, he must be an idiot, "Senior apprentice sister Cen, I agree that my magic skill for the lightning body tempering was a little odd. I did warn you when I gave you the technique that this method of cultivating would likely result in death. If senior apprentice sister Cen ran into trouble while cultivating and had to find trouble with me, there is really nothing I can do."

Mo Wuji extended his arms and thought to himself, now that things ended up bad, she can do whatever she wants with me.

Cen Shuyin said coldly, "Oh, how did you know something went wrong in my cultivation and I'm here to find trouble with you? Could it be that you already knew there was problem with this technique?"

Mo Wuji thought to himself, your face was evidently pale. Your cultivation attribute was obviously ice yet you choose to cultivate the skill which would result in a fire burning within a person. I should really leave the world of cultivation if I could not tell that this clash of elements would lead to a problem when cultivating and hence, your visit.

Even though that was what Mo Wuji thought, he replied with a stern face, "Senior apprentice sister Cen, I've told you previously that the martial technique was not safe and that cultivating it would put your life at risk. However, you insisted to have it."

Cen Shuyin took a deep breath as she tried her best to calm down, "I'll just ask you one question now. Did you successfully manage to cultivate it?"

Mo Wuji answered honestly, "Yes, I succeeded but during cultivation, I faced some problems and amended some of the circulation routes on my own."

He could not lie to Cen Shuyin about this because she had witnessed him spending two days in the Lightning Tempering Room. She was not an idiot to not have already guessed that he succeeded.

"You amended some of the circulation routes?" Cen Shuyin widened her eyes as she stared at Mo Wuji.

This woman was really too beautiful. Seeing Cen Shuyin widened

her eyes, Mo Wuji could not help but compliment her in his heart.

Cen Shuyin had no idea that Mo Wuji was not thinking about the same thing as her. She thought to herself, how dare a mere Channel Opening Stage cultivator amend the circulation route on his own? Is he really sick of living?

"How did you amend it?" Cen Shuyin blurted out this question.

Mo Wuji did not answer as this was his secret and Cen Shuyin had one too many question.

"Why don't you try and show it to me?" Noticing that Mo Wuji refused to answer her question, Cen Shuyin asked once more.

Mo Wuji laughed, "Senior apprentice sister Cen, the Seven Style Lightning Sky's first style is my life saving technique. Why should I show it to you in this crowded city when I am not related to you?"

As long as this woman was not here to find trouble with him, he had nothing to worry about.

It was only after Mo Wuji's words that Cen Shuyin realised how unrelated the two of them were.

For this lightning affinity magic skill, Cen Shuyin waited in the Heaven Seeking Palace for a total of nine months and she could no longer care about anything else as she said with a serious face, "Junior apprentice brother Mo, how would I know if your Seven

Style Lightning Sky is real if you don't show it to me?"

"I am sure you know it is real but the only drawback is that it was an incomplete magic skill," Seeing how Cen Shuyin was caught in a tangle, Mo Wuji knew that it would be very difficult to resolve this matter today. In terms of strength, Mo Wuji was still far behind Cen Shuyin.

"I've heard that you wanted to follow senior apprentice brother Ren to the battlefield but was rejected because Elder Zhu had no intentions to bring an outer disciple out right?" Cen Shuyin suddenly changed the topic.

"And so?" Mo Wuji answered calmly. With his average cultivation level, Mo Wuji did have intentions to enter the battlefield to make himself stronger. After arriving here, Mo Wuji was aware that depending on closed door cultivation alone would never make him a top expert.

"I have a mini flying spiritual item with me and if you are able to make sure I master the first style of the Seven Styles Lightning Sky, I am willing to gift this mini flying magic treasure to you. As long as you have this flying magic treasure, you need not depend on a sect to go over to the battlefield," Cen Shuyin took a deep breath and stared at Mo Wuji. She did not believe that even this flying magic treasure could not tempt Mo Wuji.

"What?" Mo Wuji suddenly became exuberant as he heard this. He had always dreamt of having a flying spiritual item but could never afford it because most flying spiritual items could not be bought with spirit stones. Even if it could be bought with spirit

stones, the lowest quality flying spiritual item would cause at least a million Earth grade spirit stones.

Even with his few hundred thousand of Earth grade spirit stones, he really could not afford it.

"Is this true?" Mo Wuji asked once more.

Cen Shuyin gave a convincing answer, "My words are even truer than true gold."

"Deal!" Mo Wuji subconsciously extended his hand to shake Cen Shuyin's hand but he realised the inappropriateness of his action when he saw that Cen Shuyin's hand did not even move an inch.

Seeing how Mo Wuji withdrew his awkward hand, Cen Shuyin finally said, "Let's return to the sect's Immortal Training Tower immediately."

As she was speaking, Cen Shuyin drew out her flying magic treasure in the street which was actually a flying car.

The flying car magic treasure was extremely exquisite which looked very beautiful on the outside.

"Come on in," Cen Shuyin got into her flying car first before calling out for Mo Wuji.

After Mo Wuji got on the flying car, he could smell a faint scent. The flying car magic treasure was decorated by Cen Shuyin into a lady's chamber making Mo Wuji slightly awkward. If he were to successfully help Cen Shuyin cultivate the first style of the Seven Styles Lightning Sky, would she be giving this flying car to him? This looked more like a lady's flying magic treasure.

Cen Shuyin did not say anything while Mo Wuji felt as though he was tricking a small princess for her flying magic treasure. He then coughed and said, "I've heard that the alien flying ship would be able to move across space therefore, I was wondering what grade of flying magic treasure would it be."

"Rumours were spreading that only those with a Celestial Sunflower Gold would be able to cultivate a flying magic treasure which can transverse across space. It should be considered at least a supreme grade spiritual item." Cen Shuyin actually replied as she chose not to ignore Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji knew from the start that Cen Shuyin was very knowledgeable, however, he never expected Cen Shuyin to even know about the material for building a flying ship that can transverse across space. He was looking forward to having more of his questions answered as he asked yet again, "Senior apprentice sister Cen, do you have any idea where something like the Celestial Sunflower Gold would normally appear?"

Cen Shuyin gave Mo Wuji a faint look before taking her time to reply, "According to what I know, there are no Celestial Sunflower Gold within the Lost Continent. This is an alien treasure which is considered to be extremely valuable so please don't think too much

about it."

"What does the Celestial Sunflower Gold look like?" Mo Wuji was actually surprisingly interested in the flying magic treasure. He might not have the opportunity now, but who knows if he will ever return to Earth? Understanding some of these would not affect him negatively.

"The true Celestial Sunflower Gold looked like a sunflower with a pitched black body which feels sturdy and cooling..."

Before Cen Shuyin could finish her sentence, Mo Wuji was dumbfounded.

Sunflower looking, pitched black body, sturdy and cooling...Isn't it describing the huge sunflower shaped black iron in my storage bag?

Could I have accidentally found a huge Celestial Sunflower Gold? The more Mo Wuji thought about it, the more he believed that it was possible. Mo Wuji completely neglected the part where Cen Shuyin mentioned that there was no Celestial Sunflower Gold in the entire Lost Continent. Let's not talk about how huge the Lost Continent was and focus on how it would even be impossible for normal people to search the entire Lost Sky Ruins.

No matter how much Cen Shuyin's master knew, it would be impossible for him to confirm that there was no Celestial Sunflower Gold in the Lost Continent.

At this moment, Mo Wuji could only burst out laughing. Now that he obtained a rather complete piece of the Celestial Sunflower Gold, did this mean that he could one day return to Earth?

Mo Wuji had to increase his speed of cultivation quickly before finding a spiritual item refiner to make use of his Celestial Sunflower Gold to make a spaceship.

Mo Wuji was originally intending to pass his amended Lightning Flash cultivation technique to Cen Shuyin only when they returned to the sect. However, now that he found out from Cen Shuyin that he most possibly obtained a Celestial Sunflower Gold, he was feeling exhilarated. Retrieving a pen and paper, Mo Wuji wrote out the Lightning Flash cultivation technique neatly and quickly before passing the paper to Cen Shuyin, "Senior apprentice sister Cen, this is my amended version of the first style of the Seven Styles Lightning Sky. As to whether you will succeed in cultivating it, I am really not sure."

Cen Shuyin grabbed the cultivation technique from Mo Wuji and after one glance, she stared suspiciously at Mo Wuji, "Why do I feel that the back portion of your amended version of the first style of the Seven Styles Lightning Sky is the same cultivation technique for spiritual circulation?"

Cen Shuyin had analysed the incomplete first style of the Seven Styles Lightning Sky countless of times therefore, she could immediately tell which part was amended in one glance.

Mo Wuji blushed because he only knew the <Immortal Mortal Technique>. If he don't amend according to that technique, what

else could he refer to?

"This was indeed the technique I used to cultivate so if you choose not to believe, forget it. I will not want your flying magic treasure either..."

"No need, I will follow this technique while I'm in the Ice Tempering Room. You can alight now and wait for me outside the Immortal Training Tower," Cen Shuyin stood up the moment she finished what she had to say.

This was when Mo Wuji realised that the flying car had already arrived at the Heaven Seeking Palace. As he descended the flying car, he was so envious of her having a flying magic treasure.

If he had a flying magic treasure back then, he would have avoided the clash with Jin Jiuzhen and ultimately not start a feud with Jin Yu.

Seeing Cen Shuyin turned her back in a hurry, Mo Wuji suddenly mentioned, "Senior apprentice sister Cen, I know my words may sound ridiculous but I would suggest you not use the intermediate grade Ice Tempering Room to cultivate the technique I gave you. If you trust me, use the highest grade Ice Tempering Room to cultivate."

Mo Wuji was unsure if she heard his advice as her silhouette disappeared in a jiffy.

Mo Wuji wanted to leave immediately but felt frustrated at the thought of Cen Shuyin's flying magic treasure. A flying magic treasure simply meant too much to him.

Now that he was at Spirit Building Stage 4 with a lot of spirit stones with him, Mo Wuji decided to head towards the Immortal Training Tower for closed door training too. He could cultivate while he wait for Cen Shuyin but what if Cen Shuyin succeeded?

Chapter 182: Cultivating With All Meridians Open

This time, Mo Wuji did not choose the Lightning Tempering Room, but instead, the best Spiritual Energy Tempering Room. Heaven Seeking Palace's best Spiritual Energy Tempering Room cost 10,000 Earth spirit stones a day. Normally Yuan Dan Stage cultivators would not even use this tempering room, because it was too expensive. Most closed door cultivation would last for half a year to a year long, and no one had the financial ability to spend that much spirit stones.

However, Mo Wuji did not care. He had a large amount of spirit stones on him, and since the Five Great Empires were in disarray, if he did not quickly cultivate to raise his cultivation level now, what would he be waiting for? Spirit stones were meant to be used to raise one's cultivation level, and he had even seen a spirit stone quarry before, so this didn't mean much to him.

In Mo Wuji's mind, a Spiritual Energy Tempering Room simply had slightly denser spiritual energy. So as long as he had enough spirit stones, he would be able to achieve a similar effect. Of course, he chose to cultivate in a Spiritual Energy Tempering Room, firstly because he dared not cultivate at his house alone, and secondly because he was waiting for Cen Shuyin here.

But once he entered the Spiritual Energy Tempering Room, Mo Wuji knew that he was completely wrong. The Spiritual Energy Tempering Room of Heaven Seeking Palace was much more effective than even the spirit stone quarry. After all, there were still some impurities in the spirit stone quarry, while in the

Immortal Training Tower, spiritual energy was much more pure. On top of that, the movement of spiritual energy also encompassed some traces of cultivation dao.

Within a mere day, Mo Wuji had advanced to Spirit Building Stage Level 5. Although from his interaction with Ren Tianxing, he knew that he would advance very quickly once he did some closed door cultivation, he did not expect it to be this fast.

Mo Wuji was enveloped in pure spiritual energy, and a whirlpool became to form around him. Every time he seemed to start a round of circulation, the spiritual energy whirlpool automatically started to match his cultivation needs.

In his heart, Mo Wuji was pleasantly surprised. Even if it cost 100,000 Earth spirit stones a day, he would feel that renting this room was worth it, much less if it cost 10,000.

The Immortal Training Tower was originally a training tower built on a spirit vein, so while Mo Wuji's cultivation level was low, his rate of absorbing spiritual energy was off the charts. Add on the fact that he chose the room with the densest spiritual energy, the spiritual energy in the air formed waves that rushed at him one by one.

If a True God Stage expert appeared at the Immortal Training Tower, he would sense that the spiritual energy ripples were unusual. However other than those who went to the frontlines, only one or two were left holding the fort in the depths of Heaven Seeking Palace. They would not appear unless something threatened the safety of the sect.

The original plan was to cultivate for a few days before going to take a look at the ice tempering room, but in the end Mo Wuji used up half a month for cultivation.

In the half a month, he had advanced from Spirit Building Stage Level 5 to the Great Circle of Spirit Building Stage Level 6.

It was only a step away from Spirit Building Stage Level 7. But this step seemed ever so far away to Mo Wuji. In the few days after he reached the Great Circle of Spirit Building Stage Level 6, regardless of how much spiritual energy he absorbed, he remained at the same level.

Towards the end, Mo Wuji began taking cultivation pills. He could feel his cultivation rising steadily, but just not breaking through that final barrier.

Even though it was only one level of difference between Spirit Building Stage Level 6 and 7, the gap was very great. One was in the intermediate Spirit Building Stage, while the other was in the advanced Spirit Building Stage. It was as different as night and day.

To Mo Wuji, at Spirit Building Stage Level 7 it might be possible for him to escape from Transcending Mortality Stage experts. However, at Level 6, it would be rather dangerous.

He was about to go to the battlefield, so advancing to Spirit Building Stage Level 7 was a must. At this point, he grinded his

teeth together, and retrieved a jade box, opening it to reveal a shiny spirit stone.

Regardless whether other people used Heaven grade spirit stones to cultivate, he was determined to do so today in order to breakthrough to Spirit Building Stage Level 7.

If anyone found out that Mo Wuji was using a Heaven grade spirit stone to break through, they would probably vomit three litres of blood on the spot.

Heaven grade spirit stones were usually mined from an Earth grade spirit stone mine, and if only a couple could be found in the entire mine, it would be considered very good luck already. Using such a spirit stone to breakthrough to stages beyond the Earth Realm, even for advancing from Transcending Mortality Stage to Yuan Dan Stage, was a luxury.

But now, Mo Wuji wanted to use the Heaven grade spirit stone to advance to Spirit Building Stage Level 7. This was indeed a waste of resources. He always believed that no matter how good an item, if it was not used, then it wasn't something good at all. Since his strength had increased, he could go to search for Heaven grade spirit stones. Leaving one by his side and not bearing to use it to cultivate, if that led to his demise at the hands of an enemy, the Heaven grade spirit stone would just follow him to the grave.

Because of this line of thought, Mo Wuji took out the Heaven grade spirit stone without hesitation.

The spiritual energy in the Spiritual Energy Tempering Room was already at a frightening density, including some cultivation dao in its midst. Once he took out the Heaven grade spirit stone, a sliver of consciousness even got added into the mix, and the cultivation dao became even clearer than before. As Mo Wuji gripped the Heaven grade spirit stone tightly and began spiritual energy circulation, a river of pure spiritual energy directly gushed into every meridian of his. At this moment, all 100 of his meridians seemed to have spiritual energy raging within.

"Bang!" Just one round of circulation later, the gap between Spirit Building Stage Level 6 and Level 7 was breached, and Mo Wuji's strength instantly rose wildly.

His original ability to absorb spiritual energy was already that strong, and once he took out the Heaven grade spirit stone, a chain reaction happened. A rich and pure spiritual energy fog totally surrounded Mo Wuji, and within the fog an even purer existence in the fog cleared the impurities within his meridians, at the same time rapidly raising his cultivation level.

Spirit Building Stage Level 8, Level 9...

"Crack" When the spirit stone in his hand turned to ashes, Mo Wuji got jolted out of his immersion in cultivation.

Lowering his head, he saw the Heaven grade spirit stone that perished in his hands, and he gazed at it with gratitude.

While Mo WUji was a mortal, he had opened many meridians in

his path of cultivation, and was no stranger to cultivating. He had cultivated in places almost devoid of spiritual energy, and also in a spirit stone quarry, so he was very clear what cultivation entailed. However, this was the first time that he got completely drunk in his closed door cultivation, the source of which was the Heaven grade spirit stone that he obtained.

Only one Heaven grade spirit stone, and with the addition of the Spiritual Energy Tempering Room, he advanced to Spirit Building Stage Level 9 in the short span of a month.

But in his happiness there was a slight bit of worry, just like a person that got used to a luxurious lifestyle, how would he get used to a more frugal lifestyle? He had happily cultivated from Spirit Building Stage Level 4 to Level 9 in one shot.

This was in the best Spiritual Energy Tempering Room in the whole of Heaven Seeking Palace, and on top of using various pills, he had used a Heaven grade spirit stone. Because of the investment of all these resources, while he cultivated, almost all 100 of his meridians opened up to absorb spiritual energy.

What would happen in the future then? There would no longer be such resources at his disposal, so how would he carry on with his life? Perhaps in the next few years, he would not be able to advance from Spirit Building Stage Level 9 to Transcending Mortality Stage.

No, he wanted to breakthrough to the Extreme Mortal Stage, so Spirit Building Stage Level 10 was a must.

Thinking to this point, the excitement within Mo Wuji disappeared completely, and was replaced by sorrow.

That's right, has Cen Shuyin successfully acquired the Seven Styles Lightning Sky? After all, he had been in closed door cultivation for quite a while. Mo Wuji quickly threw all thoughts of future advancement to a side, swept off the spirit stone dust from his body, and opened the doors of the Spiritual Energy Tempering Room.

...

"A total of 36 days, so the cost is 360,000 Earth grade spirit stones..." The middle aged lady cashier of the Immortal Training Tower expressionlessly passed Mo Wuji's spirit stone card back to him.

His mouth twitched a few times. 360,000 Earth grade spirit stones were spent on his cultivation, but not only that, he had expended a Heaven grade spirit stone too.

Taking over the spirit stone card the lady passed to him, Mo Wuji suddenly reminisced about the young lady that was previously there.

If it were that young lady, even if he had spent all of his spirit stones, he would have cheered up just from hearing her voice.

"Please help me check if senior apprentice sister Cen Shuyin has some out from closed door cultivation..." While Mo Wuji did not like her emotionless voice, he still had to find out about Cen Shuyin's status.

Whether Cen Shuyin had successfully learnt the Seven Styles Lightning Sky would affect if he got the flying magic treasure.

However, the middle aged woman acted as though she did not hear Mo Wuji's words, and kept her cold expression.

With a sigh, Mo Wuji gave up. He knew that asking would be useless.

Nothing beat checking things out himself, so he headed straight up to the ice tempering rooms, where the only high tier ice tempering room was unoccupied.

Mo Wuji went to the intermediate tier ice tempering rooms, and it was the same. None of them had slips inserted, which meant that Cen Shuyin was not inside either.

Could it be that this woman learnt the Seven Styles Lightning Sky and ran away. This was equally possible. After all, a flying magic treasure was not a simple item.

Shaking his head, Mo Wuji was prepared to give up waiting for Cen Shuyin.

Just as he was about to leave, he suddenly spotted a Immortal Training slip slotted inside the intermediate tier Lightning Tempering Room that he previously used.

Who was training their lightning affinity technique? Mo Wuji stopped on the spot. If someone knew a lightning affinity body tempering technique, there was no harm in making a trade with him. Otherwise Cen Shuyin would continue bugging him in the future.

After an hour of waiting, the doors to the Lightning Tempering Room suddenly burst open.

A woman with a face full of black soot, and a head of burnt, messy hair walked out.

"Senior apprentice sister Cen..." Mo Wuji looked at the Cen Shuyin before him in shock. If he was not thinking about Cen Shuyin, he might not have recognised her.

The Cen Shuyin before him looked like she just climbed out of a soot pile. Even though she had changed her clothes, all her exposed skin was riddled with wounds. The originally heavenly looking, demure young lady, looked like an African refugee now.

In a moment, Mo Wuji understood what was going on. Cen Shuyin entered the Lightning Tempering Room to cultivate, so could it be that she have learnt the first style of the Seven Style Lightning Sky?

At this point, a sense of expectation rose up within Mo Wuji. Since Cen Shuyin had learnt Sudden Lightning, wouldn't that mean that she would give him the flying magic treasure?

Inside, Mo Wuji was very excited. While the flying carriage was decorated rather femininely, it was better than not having one at all. Once he obtained it, he would redecorate the interior completely.

Chapter 183: Mo Wuji's Pride

"Ah, junior apprentice brother Mo..." Cen Shuyin saw Mo Wuji standing by the door and an awkward expression appeared on her face.

Mo Wuji chuckled as he clasped his fists, "Congratulations senior apprentice sister Cen, I believe you should have already learnt Lightning Flash?"

Cen Shuyin became more embarrassed; she had indeed learnt Lightning Flash. She had a perfectly good reason as to why she didn't find Mo Wuji. It wasn't because Mo Wuji was behind closed doors and she couldn't find him, nor was it because she was unwilling to let go of her flying magic treasure. Instead, it was because she was overly obsessed in her cultivation of Sudden Lightning. On the first day she learnt Lightning Flash, she immediately went to the elementary grade Lightning Tempering Room. It was exactly as Mo Wuji said; Lightning Flash wasn't simply a lightning-based attack, but also a magic skill which could absorb lightning essence.

In a short half a month, she upgraded from the elementary grade to intermediate grade Lightning Tempering Room. Even though she was not fully adapted to the intermediate grade Lightning Tempering Room, due to her higher cultivation and her unique ice affinity spiritual roots, she was able to barely sustain her training.

In her obsession, she even forgot what her name was. Naturally, her deal with Mo Wuji was chunked into a deep corner of her mind. When she saw Mo Wuji waiting for her at the door, she thought

that Mo Wuji had located her and had specially come to ask for the flying magic treasure.

Cen Shuyin hurriedly retrieved her flying magic treasure. Even though she was a little reluctant, she still passed the flying magic treasure to Mo Wuji, "Junior apprentice brother Mo, this is a pretty good spiritual item. I only managed to refine this spiritual item under the help of my master. If you are unable to use it, you can wait till you cultivate to Yuan Dan Stage..."

As Cen Shuyin said this, she subconsciously paused and a hand unknowingly returned to her side. Mo Wuji was clearly someone with low talent, would he even be able to advance into the Yuan Dan Stage in his lifetime? A cultivator who could not advance into the Yuan Dan Stage, possessing a flying spiritual item... this... this was simply wasting it.

Even without the need for Cen Shuyin to explain, Mo Wuji knew what a flying spiritual item was. Previously, the flying ship he returned in with Ren Tianxing was a flying spiritual item activated by Ren Tianxing. A month ago, he had also seen Ren Tianxing utilise a flying spiritual item.

Don't underestimate Cen Shuyin's flying car because it was small and exquisite. Once it was activated, it was as good as [a solid Lincoln](#).

However, now that Cen Shuyin took the flying car back, Mo Wuji couldn't simply take it from her hands.

"Right, I have to thank junior apprentice brother Mo. If you didn't remind me to go the advanced grade Ice Tempering Room to cultivate the Seven Styles Lightning Sky, I would probably have died. I only became more impressed at how junior apprentice brother Mo was able to create this amazing lightning skill, it's simply shocking..." As Cen Shuyin recalled the danger when she first cultivated the Seven Styles Lightning Sky, she could not help but tremble.

Mo Wuji said that there would be dangers, and there truly were dangers. Even in the advanced grade Ice Tempering Room, that horrifying fire almost burnt all the organs in her body.

She truly admired how Mo Wuji was able to previously cultivate the skill successfully, and even improved on it to become a cultivation technique. One must know that she had recently broke through from Transcending Mortality Level 7 and advanced into Transcending Mortality Level 8, and at this point, she was only a few steps away from Transcending Mortality Level 9. On the other hand, Mo Wuji's cultivation was clearly very low; his entire body did not emanate a single ripple of spirituality, and she estimated that Mo Wuji had yet to build his spirits. However, not only did he successfully cultivate the first style of the Seven Styles Lightning Sky, he even improved on it.

Just from this point alone, despite his poor talent, he would leave a thick brushstroke in the pages of cultivation history.

Mo Wuji waved his hands, "It's nothing much, I just got lucky..."

As his mouth was speaking, his mind was thinking: I didn't come

here to get praised ah. He eyed the flying car in Cen Shuyin's hands: Can't you be more straightforward and quickly pass me this flying car magic treasure?

As she noticed Mo Wuji's glances, Cen Shuyin clearly understood Mo Wuji's intentions. She said with a slightly apologetically said, "Junior apprentice brother Mo, I also want to visit the battlefield. How about I..."

"Sure, sure..." Mo Wuji instantly understood what was on Cen Shuyin's mind, "I will bring you with me."

As he completed that sentence, Mo Wuji intended to take a step forward and proactively take the flying car.

Before Mo Wuji could take that step, Cen Shuyin ecstatically said, "Many thanks junior apprentice brother Mo. I will return to wash up and immediately come back. Rest assured, after we reach the alien cultivator battlefield, I will immediately pass this flying car magic treasure to junior apprentice brother Mo..."

With that, Cen Shuyin turned and left, and in the next instant, she was already downstairs.

Mo Wuji saw his lifted feet and he really thought it was laughable. He understood Cen Shuyin's words, Cen Shuyin believed that he wasn't able to refine and bind the flying car, which was why she would only pass him the flying car when they reached the alien cultivator battlefield. In actuality, it was really a simple matter for him to refine this flying car spiritual item.

Unfortunately, Mo Wuji could not chase after Cen Shuyin, pull her and tell her: I have spiritual will, just pass me the flying car. Spiritual will was his trump card, he definitely couldn't easily reveal it to others.

...

Mo Wuji walked back to the first floor of the Immortal Training Tower dispiritedly. He hoped that the battlefield wasn't very far away, then he would be able to reach there quickly and get Cen Shuyin to pass him the flying car. Then he can finally tell her: Bye bye!

Because of the alien flying ship, the Heaven Seeking Palace's Immortal Training Tower looked a little desolate. Mo Wuji waited at the entrance for quite some time but he did not see anyone else.

Mo Wuji roughly estimated that Cen Shuyin should be returning soon, but as this moment, a tall man walked out from the Immortal Training Tower.

This man had a sinister expression in his eyes, and his entire body was wrapped in thick spirituality. It looked like he had just broke through the Transcending Mortality Stage.

Dong Mingzi, the moment Mo Wuji saw this man, his eyes subconsciously twitched and a killing intent rose in his heart. This was the second time he saw this fella, Dong Lun's brother, Dong Mingzi. He also came from the Supreme Sword City, and the

family clan that Mo Wuji had a deep rooted hatred for.

Dong Mingzi also saw Mo Wuji; he originally intended to leave the Immortal Training Tower, but his footsteps stopped in front of Mo Wuji, "Who are you?"

Mo Wuji replied flatly, "How is that your business?"

Dong Mingzi's sinister eyes flashed with coldness as he spoke in an icy cold tone, "At first, there wasn't any business, but now there is. When you first saw me, there was a trace of killing intent in your eyes."

Mo Wuji's heart started pounding, This b*stard actually saw it so clearly. He did indeed express killing intent for a brief moment, but this fella actually caught that quick flash.

"Ha ha..." Mo Wuji chortled, "I don't even know you. If you want to find an excuse to deal with me, don't use such exaggerated ones."

Dong Mingzi's sinister gaze swept Mo Wuji's entire body, "Tell me where you come from. Otherwise, the moment you leave the Heaven Seeking Palace, I won't even allow you to live for half an incense."

Mo Wuji was infuriated; he had yet to find the Supreme Sword City but this little kid from the Supreme Sword City found him instead.

Mo Wuji estimated that this fella had just advanced into the Yuan Dan Stage, but it was not as though he had never killed a Yuan Dan Stage cultivator before, it was not something impressive.

"What if we live more an half an incense?" A clear cold voice could be heard; Mo Wuji could easily recognise it to be Cen Shuyin's. From the way Cen Shuyin spoke to Dong Mingzi, Mo Wuji could tell how courteous and gentle she was when she spoke to him.

Cen Shuyin had regained her look of absolute beauty. Even though there were scars in her hair, she did not look as haggard as before.

"Junior apprentice sister Cen..." Dong Mingzi had also seen Cen Shuyin and he hastily clasped his fists. In the Heaven Seeking Palace, there was no one who didn't know Cen Shuyin. She was simply too gorgeous.

He was a mere inner disciple of the Dao Gate. In terms of status, his grade wasn't simply one step lower than Cen Shuyin. She was a direct disciple, albeit in the Sword Lake or the Heaven Seeking Palace, she was a far higher existence.

If not for the fact that he just advanced into the Yuan Dan Stage, he would not have qualified to stand in front of Cen Shuyin. In the Dao Gate, there were countless other inner disciples like him. On the other hand, not only was Cen Shuyin a direct disciple, she was an existence within the top 50 of the Heaven Seeking Staircase.

"Senior apprentice sister Cen, let's go. For no reason, I got bitten and I can't bite back. Staying here really makes me unhappy." Seeing how Cen Shuyin's words intimidate Dong Mingzi, Mo Wuji naturally wouldn't hesitate to throw one more stab in.

How could Dong Mingzi be unable to make sense of Mo Wuji's words? Mo Wuji had likened him to a mad dog who randomly bit people.

However, he could only laugh towards Cen Shuyin, "Junior apprentice sister Shuyin, I was merely joking with this junior apprentice brother."

Cen Shuyin did not respond, she only nodded to Mo Wuji and activated her flying car magic treasure, "Junior apprentice brother Mo, hop on."

Naturally, Mo Wuji did not have anything further to say to Dong Mingzi. Dong Mingzi's advancement into the Yuan Dan only motivated him to improve himself and his cultivation. As he thought about how he used his Heaven grade spirit stone, Mo Wuji became extremely vexed. In the future, what would he depend on?

Seeing Cen Shuyin's car fly out of the Heaven Seeking Palace, Dong Mingzi's expression turned sinisterly cold. He was helpless against Cen Shuyin, but he would remember Mo Wuji that ant.

...

"Junior apprentice brother Mo, you developed the Lightning Flash based on your cultivation technique, erm, can I ask what's your cultivation technique?" As they sat in the driving car, Cen Shuyin could not resist the urge to ask this burning question.

She was truly curious about the phenomenal cultivation technique which Mo Wuji practises, to think it could even improve the Seven Styles Lightning Sky. Even though the cultivation of the first style was a little terrifying, it still succeeded.

Initially, she understood that asking such a question wasn't polite. After all, a cultivation technique was an individual's secret. But as she continued to cultivate Mo Wuji's Seven Styles Lightning Sky, she became increasingly curious of Mo Wuji's technique.

The moment he heard Cen Shuyin asking about his cultivation technique, Mo Wuji was instantly enlivened. The thing he was most proud of actually wasn't the great creation of meridian cultivation, but his successful cultivation of the Immortal Mortal Technique.

"I practise the Immortal Mortal Technique," Mo Wuji replied with a hint of pride. He was truly proud of himself, others couldn't cultivate the Immortal Mortal Technique. But with his open meridians and the Immortal Mortal Technique's circulation technique, he was able to step on a completely new path of cultivation.

"Ah..." Cen Shuyin's big beautiful eyes stared at Mo Wuji. After

some time, she stammered, "Immortal Mortal Technique?"

[Lincoln](#) is a brand of motor cars. Check it out! Just kidding, it's just another random car brand.

Chapter 184: Alliance's Contribution Points

"That's right! It is the Immortal Mortal Technique," Mo Wuji said with a lot of conviction. He had no reason to hide because this technique was already being sold all over the streets.

Only after a long while, Cen Shuyin garnered her courage to ask, "Junior apprentice brother Mo, are you referring to the Basics of Cultivation?"

Mo Wuji replied feeling slightly awkward, "I guess you can say so but there is another name for this technique called the Immortal Mortal Technique."

Cen Shuyin rolled her eyes at Mo Wuji, what do you mean by I guess you can say so? Immortal Mortal Technique is the Basics of Cultivation. It was only named as Immortal Mortal Technique for better sales. From this, she was even more confident that Mo Wuji was only at Channel Opening Stage because the Immortal Mortal Technique was only for basic cultivation and did not include techniques to build spiritual walls.

Mo Wuji naturally didn't know what was on Cen Shuyin's mind. He had no mentor and had minimal knowledge about spirit building. He only managed to successfully break into the Spirit Building Stage after he opened his 100th meridian and advanced into Channel Opening Stage Level 12. He built his spirit without chasing after any spiritual walls because all he formed was surges after surges of spiritual waves.

After building his spirit, Mo Wuji continued to cultivate his circulation routes according to the Immortal Mortal Technique all the way till he reached Spirit Building Stage Level 9. Up till now, he had not face any cultivation bottleneck. In fact, after he advanced past the Channel Opening Stage, he didn't face any bottleneck at all.

"I don't think that Junior apprentice brother Mo would be lacking in spirit stones to purchase the other techniques right? Why are you cultivating based on a mortal grade Basics of Cultivation?" Cen Shuyin still had some doubts about Mo Wuji. If you take into consideration the amount of time that Mo Wuji spent at the Lightning Tempering Room, one could tell that Mo Wuji was not that poor to not be able to afford a proper cultivation technique manual. Furthermore, if he really couldn't afford, he could use the Heaven Seeking Palace's contribution points to purchase the manual at a very low price. One could safely say that as long as you're a disciple of the Heaven Seeking Palace, you would be able to afford the Heaven Seeking Palace's cultivation technique manual.

Mo Wuji said honestly, "Senior apprentice sister Cen, I was really lacking in spirit stones back when I purchased this manual. In other words, I couldn't afford it. After I've earned enough spirit stones, I eventually realised that this Immortal Mortal Technique is rather decent hence, I did not bother replacing it."

Cen Shuyin's face grew serious as she said, "I advise junior apprentice Mo to replace it for a better cultivation technique manual if you have the opportunity..."

She initially wanted to advise Mo Wuji to not address the Basics of Cultivation as Immortal Mortal Technique anymore but she forcefully swallowed her words when she recalled how she wasn't close to Mo Wuji at all. Additionally, she had long gave up on the idea that Mo Wuji would be able to create the second style of the Seven Styles Lightning Sky and ultimately exchanged it with her.

It was probably due to a huge stroke of luck that Mo Wuji was able to cultivate the Lightning Flash based on the Immortal Mortal Technique. As for the remaining six styles, let's just forget about it.

As Cen Shuyin didn't continue speaking, Mo Wuji naturally had nothing to say too.

There was still quite a bit of distance between the Heaven Seeking Palace and the front line of the battlefield therefore, it would be a waste of time for them to just sit there staring at each other. Mo Wuji took the initiative to ask, "Senior apprentice sister Cen, since we could divide this flying magic treasure, why don't I carry on with my closed door cultivation for now?"

"Of course! Please carry on with your closed door cultivation, I will inform you when we arrive," Cen Shuyin replied almost instantly as she was very impressed by Mo Wuji's diligence. Even though Mo Wuji had an average cultivation level, his level of diligence was really incomparable.

After saying her piece, Cen Shuyin pressed a button on the flying car and the whole car was immediately divided into two. Cen Shuyin pointed to the entrance of the other half as she said, "Junior apprentice brother Mo, please go ahead. We will probably reach

the battlefield in about slightly more than a month's time."

"Many thanks then," Mo Wuji expressed his gratitude.

Now that he was even more thirsty than ever for power, idling for a month's time would definitely not be something he would even consider doing.

...

When he was finally alone in a small room, Mo Wuji took out a bunch of spirit stones and immediately sat on it. Mo Wuji was aware of his own state of cultivation and knew that normal spiritual energy would not be of much help for his cultivation.

In about 10 breaths' time, the spiritual energy around Mo Wuji formed a spiritual whirlpool as it started to engulf every single one of his meridians.

Cen Shuyin stared astonishingly at Mo Wuji's cultivation room as she could clearly feel the surge of spiritual energy overflowing the room. Didn't this Mo Wuji have poor aptitude? How is he able to generate such strong waves of spiritual energy?

In actuality, such waves of spiritual energy were considered nothing incredible for Mo Wuji. Even so, in just a few days' time, Mo Wuji exhausted every single spirit stones he took out into fine powder. This proved how insane Mo Wuji's rate of absorbing the spiritual energy was.

The pity was that Mo Wuji was still stuck at Spirit Building Stage Level 9 and was unable to break into the intermediate stage of level 9.

Mo Wuji felt helpless as he predicted that after experiencing the dense concentration of spiritual energy in the spiritual tempering room as well as the Heaven grade spirit stone, it would be much harder for him to advance further in the future. This certainly seemed like the case now.

He did not wish to resign to this fate as he took out yet another pile of spirit stones. Half a month later, this pile of spirit stones disintegrated into fine powder yet again as Mo Wuji was still a distance away from intermediate stage of the Spirit Building Stage Level 9.

The slightly disappointed Mo Wuji did not continue cultivating even though he was still progressing. To Mo Wuji, this way of cultivating was far too slow and he wasn't feeling carefree at all.

Even without the spirit tempering room or the Heaven grade spirit stones, a spirit stone quarry should do just fine.

Very quickly, Mo Wuji shook his head as he knew he was thinking too much. All the different sects fought hard to gain control of every spirit stone quarry available therefore, he should be extremely thankful to have come across one in the Lost Sky Ruins.

After cleaning up all the fine spirit stones powder, Mo Wuji casually took out the explanation of Chu Xingzi's Array Dao. Ever since he copied this down in the ice mountain, he couldn't find time to analyse this thoroughly.

As compared to cultivation, Mo Wuji found himself completely immersed in the Array Dao in a shorter period of time. After another 20 plus days had passed, Mo Wuji didn't feel as though time was moving as he only subconsciously swallowed an Inedia pill whenever he was feeling hungry.

One day as Mo Wuji was analysing Chu Xingzi's elementary defensive array, he heard Cen Shuyin knocking on the door while calling out for him.

We've reached the battlefield? Mo Wuji hurried to pack up before exiting his room.

"Senior apprentice sister Cen, are we here already?" Mo Wuji asked Cen Shuyin who was standing at the entrance of his door.

Cen Shuyin nodded, "Even though we had not reach the battlefield, we've arrived at an encampment of the Heaven Seeking Palace. This territory belonged to the Xing Han Empire and it was located very near to the Thunder Fog Forest. This region of the battlefield will be the responsibility of the many big sects of the Heaven Seeking Palace and the Xing Han Empire. For us to fight for the alliance contribution points, we have to head towards the Hundred Sect Alliance's encampment to register for the alliance contribution points token.

"Is this Chang Luo City?" Mo Wuji asked curiously.

Cen Shuyin shook her head, "Chang Luo has been obliterated and it is nothing more than a wasteland now. We are heading towards a place called An Yang and I've heard that it was only second to Chang Luo City in the entire Xing Han Empire. After your closed door cultivation for a month, I believe that your cultivation level should have increased by quite a bit?"

Mo Wuji replied awkwardly, "I am ashamed for my cultivation level did not improve at all."

Cen Shuyin's heart felt sorry for Mo Wuji because she knew that with such poor aptitude, there was going to be a limit to how much he could achieve through hard work. Mo Wuji must have exhausted a lot of spirit stones without being able to make the full use of it. What a pity. If a person with top grade spiritual roots was as diligent as Mo Wuji, he would have surpassed majority of the Heaven Seeking Palace's inner disciples.

"Senior apprentice sister Cen, what is the alliance contribution points token all about?" Mo Wuji did not actually feel that it was a pity.

"To fight against the alien cultivators, all the sects in the Five Big Empires including the Heaven Seeking Palace collaborated to form the Hundred Sect Alliance. Of course, the Hundred Sect Alliance was not limited to just hundred sects. Any cultivator in the Five Big Empires could register to fight against the alien cultivators for

the Hundred Sect Alliance. One would earn contribution points for every alien cultivator that he killed. The contribution points would be recorded in each person's identity jade token in which the cultivator would be able to use the contribution points to ultimately exchange for all sorts of treasure at the Hundred Sect Alliance. Furthermore, cultivators could exchange for a wide variety of treasures at any of the big sects including the Heaven Seeking Palace," Cen Shuyi explained.

Mo Wuji was momentarily startled as he did not expect here to have the contribution points system. His intention of coming here was solely to train and then find ways to advance into the next realm.

It would be perfect if he could train and earn contribution points simultaneously.

"But senior apprentice sister Cen, how does the Hundred Sect Alliance track how many alien cultivators we kill? And how do they calculate how much contribution points to award?" Mo Wuji asked.

Cen Shuyin answered, "These jade tokens were cultivated by True God Stage experts to record the contribution points. I've heard that the points will be allocated according to the state of the soul imprint. The moment you kill an alien cultivator, the information of the soul imprint from the dying alien cultivator would be recorded by the identity jade token which would then display the contribution points awarded. The stronger the opponent that you've killed, the stronger the soul imprint and hence, the higher the contribution points awarded.

Mo Wuji dusted his hand and thought to himself, what a great place. To advance, he would need to use the best spirit tempering room in the Heaven Seeking Palace and to use the best tempering room without paying with spirit stones, he needed contribution points.

Seeing how eager Mo Wuji was to try, Cen Shuyin forcefully managed to control her laughter. Does he really think it is easy to kill an alien cultivator and earn contribution points? If it was that easy, the Five Big Empires would not have ended up in such a mess.

...

The moment the flying car landed in An Yang City, two cultivators came over to question them. As the two cultivators saw Cen Shuyin's gorgeous face, they almost forgot their purpose there.

Cen Shuyin took out her jade token and asked, "Heaven Seeking Palace's disciple reporting. May I know where is the alliance's encampment?"

The two cultivators suddenly realised that this was a disciple of the Heaven Seeking Palace. If she were to be angered, they might not even know how they would end up dead.

"Seniors, the alliance's encampment is at the An Yang Palace. Senior Yin Ku, who was ranked number 23 on the Contribution Point Board today, was passing by An Yang therefore, Xing He's

emperor as well as Distant Fire Sect's leader, Qian Zhenyan are all currently accompanying him..." One of the cultivator explained in detail to get into the good books of Cen Shuyin.

Cen Shuyin continued to ask, "Which senior is in charge of my Heaven Seeking Palace?"

The same cultivator hurried to answer, "The one in charge of the Heaven Seeking Palace would be senior Ni Nan and he should be back at the encampment researching on Array Dao."

Cen Shuyin nodded her head and thought, this is normal. She had no idea who was Yin Ku but just because he was passing by An Yang, he should not qualified enough for Heaven Seeking Palace's person in charge to entertain him.

Chapter 185: A Familiar Face from Xing Han Empire

"Why don't we go to the encampment to obtain the alliance's contribution points token before going our separate ways?" Cen Shuyin recalled that Mo Wuji was an outer disciple, which made her a little worried about whether he would be able to obtain a contribution points token. After all, outer disciples were forbidden from going to Greater Heights Mountain, which was why she suggested to go with Mo Wuji.

"Ok," Mo Wuji agreed without hesitation. Even if Cen Shuyin did not invite him, he would have taken the initiative to ask her to make the contribution points token together.

Although he was a disciple of Heaven Seeking Palace, he knew that an outer disciple might not have the rights to speak, while a direct disciple such as Cen Shuyin would be treated almost like an elder of the sect.

"That's right, this is yours," Cen Shuyin said as she handed the flying car to Mo Wuji, "This flying car was given to me by my master. If you decide to sell it one day, please approach me first."

"Ok, thank you senior apprentice sister Cen. If I do sell it one day, I'll definitely return it to you." Mo Wuji replied as he kept the flying car.

This flying car was what he obtained by trading a technique, so there was no need to stand on ceremony. In some sense, the price

of the first style of Seven Styles Lightning Sky, was definitely much more than a low grade flying car magic treasure.

...

According to Cen Shuyin, in Xing Han Empire, An Yang was only second to Chang Luo's capital. After Mo Wuji entered An Yang, he felt this place was much worse than Chang Luo. In terms of prosperity and historical richness, it could not match up to Chang Luo at all.

The first thing he saw after going into An Yang City, was a gigantic plaza.

Under normal circumstances, cities would rarely build a large plaza in front of their city gates. The plaza in An Yang was not only big, but also quite new.

The people who walked about and around the plaza were all cultivators, with very little mortals.

Right in the centre of the plaza, two large stone slabs were erected. The foundation stone of the left stone slab had "Hundred Sect Alliance Contribution Ranking" written on it. The stone slab was full of names, and subconsciously Mo Wuji's gaze landed on number one, a man called Xi Yixuan, who had 12251 points written behind his name.

The person in second place was someone Mo Wuji knew, Feng

Luojian, with 9921 points. He seemingly saw this name on Heaven Seeking Palace's Heaven Seeking Staircase ranking before, possibly also at second place.

In third place was also another person Mo Wuji knew, Gou Zihan, with 8672 points. This guy was first place for Heaven Seeking Palace's Heaven Seeking Staircase, but yet relegated to third place here.

Where was this Xi Yixuan from? If he was from Heaven Seeking Palace, why hadn't he seen this guy at the Heaven Seeking Heaven Seeking Staircase before?

"I know this Xi Yixuan, he's the legacy disciple of Han Yang Empire's Great Evolution Sect. Back then Heaven Seeking Palace even invited him to join us, but he declined, saying that Heaven Seeking Palace had nothing to teach him, so there was no reason to join us." Cen Shuyin sighed as she saw the rankings.

Perhaps she thought that Xi Yixuan had some ability to back up his arrogance. Who cared if he didn't join Heaven Seeking Paace, he was still number one on the Hundred Sect Alliance's rankings.

"Seems like this Great Evolution Sect is rather impressive," Mo Wuji added on.

Cen Shuyin explained, "All of the genius disciples in the Five Great Empires will definitely join the Heaven Seeking Palace. But one sect is the exception: the Great Evolution Sect. It is rumored that the Great Evolution Sect had about the same amount of True

God Stage experts as Heaven Seeking Sect. I'm not sure if that's true or not."

In his mind, Mo Wuji thought that this was probably true. It couldn't have been a coincidence that Xi Yixuan became first place, even surpassing second place by that many points.

His gaze shifted to the stone slab on the right, which had "Five Great Empire's sect's contribution ranking" written on its foundation stone.

When Mo Wuji saw this contribution ranking, he was sure that Heaven seeking Palace would take first place. But he was shocked to see that it was Great Evolution Sect instead, not Heaven Seeking Palace. Heaven Seeking Palace only placed second. This Great Evolution Sect seems to be quite good. To be able to dominate both rankings to obtain first place.

Naturally Cen Shuyin could hear Mo Wuji's soft gasp, and said, "The Great Evolution Sect is perhaps the next strongest sect after Heaven Seeking Palace, but it would take much more than that to overtake us. The only reason why they were ranked first, was because for the initial period, Heaven Seeking Palace did not send out more legacy and inner disciples. Within a month, this ranking will change."

However, Mo Wuji did not fully believe her, but he did not openly oppose Cen Shuyin on the spot. After all he was a member of Heaven Seeking Palace, so how could he badmouth his own sect?

"Senior apprentice sister Cen, how are the contribution points calculated? Over 10,000 contribution points, did he kill that many alien cultivators?" Mo Wuji casually asked

With a nod, Cen Shuyin replied, "After that alien cultivators set up camp in the Five Great Empire, there have been countless flying ships sending people over, and I even heard that there was a transfer array being built too. I think there should be even more people of the Five Great Empires that have died."

Upon hearing that, Mo Wuji became solemn. In his quest for contribution points, he might turn into other people's contribution points.

"May I inquire if both of you are immortal masters from Heaven Seeking Palace?" Just as Mo Wuji and Cen Shuyin were still looking at the contribution points rankings, a middle aged man wearing red official clothes approached them, asking in a courteous manner.

Cen Shuyin answered, "Yes, we're disciples from Heaven Seeking Palace."

"Thank you for coming to Xing Han Empire, our king of Xing Han is holding a banquet for all immortal masters. Once we knew that immortal masters from Heaven Seeking Palace were coming, I was sent to invite the both of you," The red clothed man was an ordinary mortal, and spoke with great deference.

Nodding her head, Cen Shuyin said, "Please lead the way."

While she was a cold person, she was not someone who did not know how the world worked. The king of Xing Han Empire was a good leader of an empire, and she possibly had to frequent this area in the future, so giving this much face was required.

Mo Wuji naturally did not say much. He only wanted to apply for an identity token after Cen Shuyin did, in order to accumulate contribution points.

After the two of them followed this red clothed official across the plaza, they then walked through a wide bluestone path, before finally reaching a grand hall.

Even though this was only Xing Han Empire's temporary palace, compared to Cheng Yu State's palace, it was much more majestic.

"Both immortal masters please enter," After the red clothed official ushered Mo Wuji and Cen Shuyin to the hall's door, he bowed and gestured for them to enter.

Cen Shuyin entered without hesitation. As a legacy disciple of Heaven Seeking Palace, wherever she went, being treated with the highest regard was the norm, and she had become accustomed to it already.

Both sides of the hall were seated full of people, and in front of everyone there was a table of food.

‘Ha ha, genius disciples of Heaven Seeking Palace, welcome to the Xing Han Empire alliance encampment,' A hearty laugh echoed through the hall, following which, Mo Wuji saw a yellow robed muscular man stand up at the end of the hall.

As Mo Wuji thought to himself, this must be the king of Xing Han Empire, Cen Shuyin had already bowed respectfully to greet him, "Heaven Seeking Palace disciple Cen Shuyin pays her respect to the king."

This act gave the king a shock. Logically speaking, a disciple of Heaven Seeking Palace should greatly lack any form of etiquette. The normal practice was for a disciple to automatically report which dao and what kind of disciple of Heaven Seeking Palace one was upon being asked.

However, Cen Shuyin actually just said that she was a disciple of Heaven Seeking Palace, which seemed to be rather rude. Thankfully the king already knew who she was. This was one of the most beautiful women of the Five Great Empires, and a legacy disciple of Heaven Seeking Palace's Sword Lake. She was a frightening existence.

Mo Wuji followed suit, "Heaven Seeking Palace's Mo Wuji pays his respects to the king..."

Just as he finished his sentence, his gaze fell on one person. In the whole hall of people, he actually recognised one of them

"Both of you, please don't stand on ceremony. Take a seat. Come

men, add on to the banquet," Cui Qianjun enthusiastically waved his hands while ordering the men around. The voice of this king was especially loud.

In reality, for the Heaven Seeking Palace, this was nothing much. As for Cen Shuyin and Mo Wuji's simplistic introductions, he dared not voice any opinions on that either.

Two tables were quickly added, and their positions were very close to the front, seemingly within the top three. As one could observe, Heaven Seeking Palace was held in high regard.

Cen Shuyin was about to ask about Ni Nan, Heaven Seeking Palace's in charge of this area, but she saw Mo Wuji walking straight to one of the seats at the back.

"My king, we meet again." Mo Wuji chuckled as he stood in front of an unenergetic man.

As the man saw Mo Wuji walk over, it was like he saw a ghost. Actually, once Mo Wuji set foot in the hall, his disposition was as such.

"Drug refiner Mo, I really didn't expect...that I'd be able to meet you here..." The pale beardless man quickly stood up, and stuttered his way through the sentence.

Chuckling once more, Mo Wuji replied, "We would have met sooner or later. Even if we didn't meet here, I would have gone to

Rao Zhou City's mayor's house to look for you."

When Cui Qianjun saw Mo Wuji speak to one of the lord, he also laughed, "So dao friend Mo and Cheng Yu State Lord Situ Qian are acquainted. This is a good thing, a good thing..."

Towards Cui Qianjun, Mo Wuji bowed respectfully, "My king's judgement is not wrong, I am indeed acquainted with State Lord Situ. My ancestor was originally Xing Han Empire's next prefecture lord, the prefecture being Northern Qin Prefecture. However, many years ago, my grandfather, Lord of Northern Qin Prefecture Mo Tiancheng, travelled to Rao Zhou, and went missing. After that, my father Mo Guangqian travelled to Rao Zhou in search for the Lord of Northern Qin Prefecture, and at the same time, pleaded for State Lord Situ to transfer the Northern Qin Prefecture to the Mo clan..."

At this point, Mo Wuji made an intentional pause, before carrying on, "All you dao friends, all you kings, is it too much for my Mo clan to ask for this?"

Most of the people present could infer that Mo Wuji's intention was to look for trouble from Situ Qian. But since Mo Wuji was now a disciple of Heaven Seeking Palace, no one dared to say a word in defense of Situ Qian.

Xing Han Empire's king, Cui Qianjun could also understand the meaning behind Mo Wuji's words, and his expression turned slightly black, "The position of prefecture lord has always been passed down from father to son, so how would this be unreasonable?"

"Thank you my king for being direct. However, State Lord Situ simply does not care about Mo clan's request, and directly passed the title of Northern Qin Prefecture Lord to someone else. On top of that, he wiped out everyone in my clan, imprisoned my father and me in Rao Zhou City, until my father died of illness, and I went crazy.

When Mo Wuji finished speaking, he stared coldly at Situ Qian. He knew that the Mo Clan was not directly eradicated by Situ Qian, but for now, the blame would be put on him. Once he was finished with Situ Qian, he would move on to the guy that occupied Northern Qin Prefecture.

Chapter 186: Rogue Cultivator Contribution

Point Jade Token

The moment he heard the Xing Han Emperor's words, Situ Qian's forehead instantly dripped with cold sweat. At this moment, he only had regret in his heart; it wasn't regret for robbing the Mo Clan's throne, but regret for not killing Mo Wuji that ant. Not pulling a weed by its roots truly led to disaster. He was too careless and thought that this Mo Clan b*stsrđ wouldn't be able to achieve much.

But that's not right ah, didn't they say that Mo Tiancheng's grandson didn't have spiritual roots? How did he end up as Heaven Seeking Palace disciple?

"Keke, Mo Wuji, you're merely a outer disciple at the Heaven Seeking Palace, what rights do you have to meddle in state affairs? State Lord Situ must naturally have his own reasons for removing your Mo Clan from the throne. Furthermore, a key rule of the Heaven Seeking Palace is non-interference in state and empire affairs. Not just an outer disciple like you, but even if it was an inner disciple, it would not be right to criticize and gesticulate a state lord," A derisive voice could be heard from the back.

Mo Wuji turned to take a look at the fella who just entered the hall; it was his old nemesis, the other person who entered the Heaven Seeking Palace from the Formless Blade Sect, Ju Qijian.

Cen Shuyin's brow slightly knitted; even though the Heaven Seeking Palace did indeed have such a rule of non-interference, it was a small rule. In reality, which person from the Heaven Seeking

Palace would even care about such a rule? Even the Heaven Seeking Palace itself knew that as long as the disciple was not excessive in his state affairs, they wouldn't enforce upon that rule. Moreover, Mo Wuji was a Heaven Seeking Palace disciple, Ju Qijian was clearly turning on him by undermining Mo Wuji's words.

Ju Qijian saw killing intent flash across Mo Wuji's eyes, but he still turned and bowed towards Cen Shuyin who was a face full of smiles, "Ju Qijian greets senior apprentice sister Cen."

Seemingly cognizant that Cen Shuyin would ignore him, Ju Qijian immediately turned and clasped his fists towards the Xing Han Emperor, "Heaven Seeking Palace Dao Gate inner disciple Ju Qijian greets the Xing Han Emperor."

As Mo Wuji heard the way Ju Qijian reported his name, he immediately reacted. Previously, Cen Shuyin didn't announce what kind of disciple she was; it seemed like she was trying to protect his face. Otherwise, if he had to announce his position as a Heaven Seeking Palace outer disciple, he would only be throwing away his face and reputation.

The Heaven Seeking Palace was the number one cultivation holy land in the five empires, but an outer disciple still wouldn't be viewed highly.

Cui Qianjun immediately came to an understanding; if Mo Wuji was an inner disciple or legacy disciple of the Heaven Seeking Palace, he wouldn't have mind giving Mo Wuji a hand to deal with Situ Qian and return the Northern Qin Prefecture to the Mo Clan.

However, Mo Wuji was just an outer disciple; he got to know a legacy disciple like Cen Shuyin with some unknown method and he was currently flaunting her reputation, Cui Qianjun almost got duped by him. Seeing how Cen Shuyin didn't open her mouth to help Mo Wuji, Cui Qianjun could tell that Mo Wuji and Cen Shuyin weren't as close as he had expected. Moreover, an outer disciple actually dared to offend an inner disciple, this Mo Wuji was clearly looking for death.

"Man! Come bring a chair for Dao Friend Ju, " Cui Qianjun ordered.

As for Mo Wuji, he wouldn't really act against him. He could treat Mo Wuji's suggestions as trash but he definitely couldn't act against this outer disciple. Even if he was merely an outer disciple, he was still a disciple of the Heaven Seeking Palace.

Mo Wuji stared coldly at Ju Qijian and said, "Your surname is Ju, the trash that colluded with Situ Qian to steal the Northern Qin Prefecture are also surnamed Ju. You rats can't be from the same nest right?"

Ju Qijian's horse face turned solemn, "Mo Wuji, you saw a senior apprentice brother of your Heaven Seeking Palace, but not only didn't you pay compliments, you've acted so rampantly. Let me tell you the truth, the Northern Qin Prefecture is indeed taken by my Ju Clan. If you have balls, come find me. Keke, but that's only if you could even build your spirits in this lifetime."

In actuality, it was because Ju Qijian had looked up on Mo Wuji that he discovered that a branch of his Ju Clan had actually taken the Northern Qin Prefecture throne. This filled his heart with satisfaction and he even sent people to reward that Ju Clan branch.

As Mo Wuji's strength increased, he looked increasingly ordinary. Moreover, he was an outer disciple so Qu Qijian had no way of noticing that Mo Wuji was already in the Spirit Building Stage, even more so at level 9.

It wasn't only Ju Qijian who wasn't able to determine Mo Wuji's level; no one here could see that Mo Wuji had already built his spirits.

The hall went silent; this was an internal dispute within the Heaven Seeking Palace and no one was foolish enough to interfere. Situ Qian, on the other hand, had a face full of smiles. He did not expect the Northern Qin's Ju Clan to actually have a clan member in the inner sect of the Heaven Seeking Palace; this was a thick leg he needed to hug tight. On the other hand, Mo Wuji, a mere outer disciple dared to threaten him; this was an enmity he would always remember.

"Rest assured, whether you're called [Qijian \[Seven cheap\] or Xiajian \[Degrading\]](#), I will definitely find your Ju Clan," Mo Wuji stared at Ju Qijian [Seven Sword] and said mockingly, with no care of Ju Qijian's face.

Now, he had no ties and was working solo, a mere Ju Qijian wasn't worth his worry. From his estimates, Ju Qijian had yet to break through to the Yuan Dan Stage while he was now at Spirit

Building Stage Level 9. The moment he advanced into the Transcending Mortality Stage, he would be able to annihilate this Ju Qijian. Of course, he could not let this Ju Qijian have the chance to eliminate him before that happened.

With that, he also glared at Situ Qian and said, "The Mo Clan's Northern Qin Prefecture isn't so easy. Be careful of biting off more than you can chew, you might choke yourself."

Ju Qijian trembled in rage; if this wasn't the Xing Han Empire's temporary capital, and if Cen Shuyin wasn't here, he would have immediately destroyed this Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji could no longer be bothered with this Ju Qijian as he turned and left. He did not say another word, with a cheap man like Ju Qijian here, there wasn't any point in him staying. The Mo Clan had already been exterminated, and he couldn't take his revenge now. At the very least, he would throw some threats out, so this old ass, Situ Qian, would not be able to have any good sleep.

Seeing Mo Wuji leave, Cui Qianjun immediately broke the silence, "Let me introduce everyone to Dao Friend Yin Ku. Dao Friend Yin Ku is ranked 23rd in the Hundred Sect Alliance's Contribution Point Board..."

Before Cui Qianjun could finish, Cen Shuyin also walked out of the hall. In front of outsiders, Ju Qijian betrayed a fellow Heaven Seeking Palace disciple which made her feel uncomfortable.

Cui Qianjun had an ugly expression on his face; if it was any

other person, he would have long destroyed him. Unfortunately, the two were Heaven Seeking Palace's disciples, and one of them was even a legacy disciple. If he dared to act, his Xing Han Empire might just disappear from the face of the Lost Continent.

...

The Hundred Sect Alliance's encampment was a six-leveled tower next to the An Yang Palace. When Mo Wuji and Cen Shiyin arrived, there were already seven to eight people registering for the alliance's identity jade token.

"Heaven Seeking Palace's Cen Shuyin and Mo Wuji registering for the alliance's identity jade token," Cen Shuyin said as she passed her own sect's identity jade token.

The person handling the jade tokens was an elder who looked extremely capable; after examining Cen Shuyin's jade token, he continued, "Please pass Mo Wuji's sect identity jade token as well."

Mo Wuji had already retrieved his jade token and handed it over. After examining Mo Wuji's identity jade token, the elder said apologetically, "I'm only able to help Dao Friend Cen Shuyin obtain an alliance identity jade token. I'm unable to do so for Dao Friend Mo."

"Why?" Cen Shuyin slightly knitted her brows. Even though she had expected such an outcome, she was still unhappy. In her perspective, anyone who was willing to help the five empires fight the alien cultivators should be entitled his own identity jade token.

Without a jade token, then there wouldn't be any contribution points. Then no matter how many alien cultivators he killed, he wouldn't be able to get anything in return. This was truly unfair for those without the identity jade token.

If it was an average person, the elder would have directly sent him flying out. But this was a legacy disciple of the Heaven Seeking Palace so he grudgingly explained, "This jade token which could record contribution points is extremely valuable. Each and every one of them was refined by a True God Stage expert. Only inner disciples and legacy disciples of Earth sects and above, as well as rogue cultivators who have reached the Transcending Mortality Stage could register for it. Dao Friend Mo is an outer disciple, and his cultivation doesn't look like it's in the Transcending Mortality Stage."

Cen Shuyin had never asked Mo Wuji about his level, so she didn't even think that Mo Wuji was in the Spirit Building Stage, much less the Transcending Mortality Stage. Previously, she was willing to help Mo Wuji register for the jade token because Mo Wuji could wield a powerful lightning skill, Lightning Flash. With this skill, Mo Wuji was definitely able to obtain some contribution points in the battlefield.

"Is there no other way?" Seeing Cen Shuyin turn silent, Mo Wuji took the initiative to ask. He definitely couldn't give up on these contribution points. After all, they could be exchanged for wonderful things. As an outer disciple, he was not much different from a rogue cultivator. To obtain resources and opportunities, he would need large amounts of contribution points.

The elder glanced at Cen Shuyin; he could ignore Mo Wuji's words, but he had to care about Cen Shuyin. Mo Wuji came together with Cen Shuyin, and it looked like their relationship wasn't shallow. The elder was also secretly impressed with Mo Wuji. A cultivator with inferior spiritual roots like him was actually close to a proud child of the heavens like Cen Shuyin.

"It's not impossible. There are some defective jade tokens, these jade tokens cannot record identities, so they couldn't be counted as identity jade tokens. It's only function is to record contribution points, so you could consider it a point jade token..."

"No problem, this jade token is fine. I will apply for this kind of jade token," Before the elder could finish, Mo Wuji unhesitantly said. He did not care about an identity, he only wanted contribution points.

The elder said helplessly, "Wait for me to finish. Even though this jade token could record contribution points, there might be cases of malfunction. That is to say, after you kill an alien cultivator, this jade token might not be able to detect the alien cultivator's soul imprint. If that happens, you wouldn't be able to get any contribution points."

Mo Wuji's expression turned ugly. Is he screwing with me? Isn't he telling me to catch a fish with a net with a huge hole in it?

Cen Shuyin was also helpless. When Elder Zhu Yueshen announced that no outer disciples were allowed to join the

expedition, she had already expected for Mo Wuji's registration for a jade token to be difficult. From the looks of it, it was as expected.

"This defective jade token is also in small amounts..."

The elder only said half of his sentence but Mo Wuji had already made up his mind, "I want this defective jade token. Help me register for one."

"Dao Friend Cen's jade token is free. Dao Friend Mo's jade token requires a payment of 50,000 Earth grade spirit stones," The elder said as he retrieved the two jade tokens.

Mo Wuji was secretly cursing in his heart. A perfect jade token did not require any fees while his defective one actually needed 50,000 Earth grade spirit stones.

Despite his frustrations, Mo Wuji could only pay the 50,000 Earth grade spirit stones and accepted his jade token.

There were a few words on the jade token: Rogue Cultivator 2705, Contribution Points 0. There wasn't even a name at the back.

The author is playing with the pronunciations here. Ju Qijian's name means seven swords, but there is another jian which means cheap/bitch.

Chapter 187: Entering the Enemy's Lair

Cen Shuyin apologetically said to Mo Wuji, "I'm sorry I didn't manage to help you get an identity jade token..."

But Mo Wuji just laughed that off, "If it weren't for senior apprentice sister's help, I wouldn't have been able to obtain this contribution point jade token. This is good enough. Who knows, maybe I'll get bitten in the back by some b*stard, so I'll still have to thank senior apprentice sister Cen."

Hearing that, Cen Shuyin smiled sweetly. She had interacted with Mo Wuji for such a long period of time, and knew that he was a good person. He also seemed quite childish when he was trying to take away the flying car from her. Of course, the prerequisite was that you did not provoke him.

As one of the most beautiful women in the Five Great Empires, Cen Shuyin was naturally aware of her unparalleled beauty. Many male cultivators that spent time with her, often tried very hard to impress her. However, every time Mo Wuji had the chance to interact with her alone, he chose to enter closed door cultivation. This made Cen Shuyin understand Mo Wuji from another angle, which was that in his eyes, there was only cultivating, and everything else was unimportant.

"I'm going to the Thunder Fog Forest battlefield, do you want to join me?" Cen Shuyin extended an invitation once again.

When she was with Mo Wuji, she felt much more at ease, without

the need to be on guard as much, which was a feeling that she enjoyed.

To that, Mo Wuji simply laughed, "Senior apprentice sister Cen, let's say our goodbyes here. See you again in the future."

Mo Wuji naturally would not choose to travel alongside Cen Shuyin, as her cultivation level was much higher than his. Both of them had helped each other quite a lot, hence no one owed anyone anything. If he had followed Cen Shuyin, he would require her protection, which completely did not fit his personality.

More importantly, once Cen Shuyin reached the battlefield, she would definitely team up with strong experts. What would a Spirit Building Stage cultivator like himself do in such a group? Beg for contribution points?

"If that's the case, then I'll see you again when I see you," Cen Shuyin bade Mo Wuji farewell, then left the Alliance Tower, and very quickly faded out of sight.

The direction Mo Wuji chose was completely different, and he entered a quiet path. The first thing he did was to change his clothes, and put on the self disguising mask that Ren Tianxing gave him.

When he was with Cen Shuyin, no one dared to lay a hand on him. But now that he was travelling along, once someone discovered any traces of him, the number of people that would attack him was simply too many.

Regardless of whether it was Heaven Seeking Palace's Elder Jin Yu, Ju Qijian, or Supreme Sword City's Dong Mingzi. These people were all out to kill him, but he couldn't even match up to a single one of them.

...

An hour later, Mo Wuji openly left An Yang City. The self-disguising spiritual item that Ren Tianxing gave him was pretty good, as Mo Wuji had turned into a black faced monk with a blade scar across his face. Once he twitched his face, the scar would give off a frightening aura, which made people unwilling to look at it for long.

Only after a few kilometres outside of An Yang City did Mo Wuji see another person. It was obvious how large an impact the alien cultivators had on the Five Great Empires. Most of the mortals there either moved away, or lost their lives due to the battles.

After locating a safe place, Mo Wuji began refining the flying car, and within half a day, he had succeeded. The flying car was thrown out, and in an instant, it returned to its original size. He was rather satisfied with this flying car, just like how a car-lover had obtained the car of his dreams.

Once inside the flying car, the first thing that Mo Wuji did was to gather all of the decorations that Cen Shuyin had put up, and threw them into a corner of his storage bag. As a man, he was not quite used to the feminine vibes that filled the flying car.

Thankfully Cen Shuyin was not like other girls, and only had a few feminine decorations around, which saved a lot of Mo Wuji's time.

Mo Wuji sat at the front of the flying car, driving it at fast speeds through the clouds. Seeing the white clouds around him being left behind, a sense of satisfaction welled up in him

Back on Earth, he had thought of the possibility of inventing such a flying car, which would be much faster and safer than aeroplanes. However, after considering the amount of specialised knowledge that he had to pick up, and the chaos that would ensue with countless flying cars in the sky, he gave up on this idea.

Who would have known that something that did not become reality on Earth would have somehow appeared on this continent. Moreover, he did not invent the flying cars here, and even did not have to control it in midair.

The flying car had a much higher speed than flying beast carriages and ships, on top of the greater stability it gave.

Mo Wuji had been to the Thunder Fog Forest once, and while it was outside of Cheng Yu State borders, the general direction was still roughly the same.

In only three days, fog appeared on the Mo Wuji's horizon. Hence he quickly stopped the flying car. However, as the flying car was going too fast, and it was his first time steering it, without

knowing it, he had arrived right on top of the Thunder Fog Forest.

This low grade spiritual item, flying car, had no instruments for fine direction control, and could only point in a general direction. It was a mystery how Cen Shuyin had travelled to An Yang City on it previously.

When the flying car was about to land, Mo Wuji's spiritual will had swept out already. This was the Thunder Fog Forest, and was probably very close to the battlefield with alien cultivators. Thus, he had to be very careful.

However, he soon realised that he was still too careless. Two men were hidden behind some rocks a few tens of meters behind him. Those two guys obviously saw his flying car, and were waiting for him to disembark before taking action.

If he could, Mo Wuji really wanted to start the flying car and fly away. But he did not dare to do so, as he was already being marked by. The reason behind this was very simple, he was too conspicuous. It seemed like having a flying car wasn't that good after all.

According to the observations made with his spiritual will, the two people tracking him were slightly higher in cultivation level than him. If he flew off again, and got marked by really strong experts, not even his bones would be left over. Moreover, he suspected that he had landed in a lair of alien cultivators, which made it even more dangerous to liftoff.

The flying car landed on the ground faced his back at the particular rock. The moment that he kept the flying car, two hands quickly formed multiple complex hand techniques, then hit at the top of the rock behind him.

Ambushing was something that Mo Wuji was familiar with. He was sure that the two of them wanted to get him by surprise, as the best moment to strike was the instant he kept the flying car, in particular the point in time when he put the flying car into his storage bag.

Just as expected, when Mo Wuji kept the magic treasure, the two cultivators behind the rock made their move. Two beams of light shot towards him, and two men leapt out.

"Bang! Bang!"

Two electroballs exploded, and both of the cultivators got blown to a standstill.

"Ahh..."

Two screams rang out, and at that moment Mo Wuji just dodged one light beam, while the other pierced through his shoulder. But he disregarded his wounded state, leaping straight at the top of the rocks, and swinging the Tian Ji Pole at the same time. Even though he knew that two people were going to ambush him, he was still hit by one of the light beams, which meant that these two people were much stronger than he was. As the weaker party, he had to strike decisively from now on.

One of the cultivators was more unlucky than the other, being hit directly on the neck. No matter how strong his neck was, it would not be able to withstand the electroball strike. He fell to the ground, body spasming uncontrollable. Likely, he would die soon.

The other cultivator seemed to be rather battle hardened, and while he was still in the air, he knew that the ambush had failed, and his target had set up a counter ambush. Hence, he sent his snakehead mace towards Mo Wuji before he had reached the ground.

Mo Wuji was also in the air, and he only had one option: to retract his Tian Ji Pole to block the snakehead mace.

In reality, this cultivator did think of letting Mo Wuji escape, so that he could catch his breath before carrying on.

However, the person he met was Mo Wuji. Once Mo Wuji knew that he had landed in the enemy's lair, the thought of escaping never entered his mind. Neither did he plan to be tangled in battle for long. Moreover, he was sure that his opponents would lose in this exchange.

Not only did he head straight for the snakehead mace, but he swung his Tian Ji Pole down with even wilder elemental energy than before.

The expression of the cultivator changed instantly. Never did he think that Mo Wuji was a lunatic. It's important to point out that

anyone else would have avoided his mace, as it was aimed straight at Mo Wuji's heart and vitals.

But now his opponent did not avoid the strike, and on top of that, wanted to trade lives with him. There was no time to change his attack, so the eyes of the cultivator grew cold. If you're not afraid of death, then why should I be? I'll just trade my life for yours. Moreover, this strike of the pole might not kill him, but his strike of the mace would definitely kill Mo Wuji.

Before the mace could pierce Mo Wuji's body, he could feel the great deathly aura enveloping him. The snake's mouth on the mace spat out many beams of light, which broke Mo Wuji's elemental energy protective barrier, and directly hit his body.

"Bang! Bang!" Two dull sounds rang out.

Mo Wuji's Tian Ji Pole smashed into the cultivators hipbone, and a sharp pain spread through his body at the same time. Mo Wuji could feel his strength leaving his body rapidly.

Simultaneously, the sound of bone cracking and flesh tearing could be heard from the area below the Tian Ji Pole. The cultivator's heart sank as he realised that he had made a miscalculation. His opponent had started his attack first, while he started later. In this exchange, he had no advantage at all.

Indeed, as he thought till this point, he saw the lower half of his body. His hip originally had been hit by Mo Wuji's lightning strike, and the swing of the Tian Ji Pole had taken his hip clean off.

While Mo Wuji fell to the ground, he pulled at the snakehead mace lodged in his chest as hard as he could, and with fear in his heart. This was a gamble, and he had won. He had calculated that his Tian Ji Pole would kill his opponent first, and as long as that happened, the strength behind the snakehead mace would disappear.

Adding on the Heaven Crow Natural Silk Armor that he was wearing, which could defend against some of the elemental energy, he should have been able to survive. Just like that, his heart almost got destroyed by his opponent. A hole was torn in the Heaven Crow Natural Silk Armor too. It was apparent that the battle he just fought was very dangerous.

Chapter 188: The Great War Of Cultivators

After hastily taking some healing pills, Mo Wuji walked to the two corpses and retrieved their storage bags.

Thereafter, he threw their magic treasures into his own storage bag before digging a hole and burying the two corpses.

If this was elsewhere, he could have neglected this. However, Mo Wuji suspected this might be the lair of the alien cultivators, so he dared not casually leave these two bodies here.

Mo Wuji was suddenly reminded of his jade token and he hurriedly fetched it from his waist. As expected, the words on the jade token were updated. Cultivator 2705, Contribution Points: 22, Ranking: NIL

Mo Wuji lamented; he had killed two fellas with a higher cultivation than him but he only got 22 points. Then exactly how many alien cultivators did those freaks with 10,000 over points kill?

It looks like these contribution points wasn't easy to obtain. Mo Wuji sighed and speedily left the location. Regardless of whether this was the alien cultivators territory or not, it would not be good to stay here.

This whole area of the Thunder Fog Forest had been completely destroyed and the surroundings were barren. It was unclear whether this had been caused by the war or whether this was

deliberately done by the alien cultivators.

It took four hours for Mo Wuji to finally walk out from this barren wasteland and return to the dense, thick forests.

As he entered the Thunder Fog Forest, Mo Wuji heaved a sigh of relief. Even if this was the alien cultivators' territory, they wouldn't be able to set up camp within the forest.

Mo Wuji had entered the Thunder Fog Forest before, and that was only at the peripheries. But he had learnt that if one were to get lost within the Thunder Fog Forest, it was very likely that he would lose his little life.

Not even supreme Earth Realm experts would dare to enter this forest. Thus, this would be a good place for him to conceal himself and make sense of the situation.

The moment he entered the Thunder Fog Forest, Mo Wuji could hear the unceasing sounds of lightning and thunder. Perhaps it might be the huge wars between the alien cultivators and the five empires' cultivators, but Mo Wuji did not see a single demonic beast since he entered the Thunder Fog Forest.

One reason why the Thunder Fog Forest was so threatening, besides the demonic beasts, would be the various kinds of poison fogs. Of course, the most terrifying thing was still the lightning; if you were to accidentally fall into a lightning lake, or if lightning were to suddenly strike down on you, then it might be would be difficult for you to emerge alive from this forest.

However, Mo Wuji had no hints of worry; after entering the Thunder Fog Forest, he started running into the depths at a rapid pace.

He was a Tier 4 Earth Pill Refiner, so he didn't really care about the poison fog and the venomous bugs. At the same time, the most deadly and fatal lightning bolts were simply sources of lightning essence for his Lightning Flash cultivation.

In a single day, Mo Wuji had been struck with more than ten bolts of lightning of varying thicknesses. If it was an average cultivator, even if he was in the Transcending Mortality Stage, would have been struck to the ground. Not only wasn't Mo Wuji sprawling on the ground, the lightning bolts didn't even injure Mo Wuji, with the exception of one exceptionally thick bolt. Moreover, he started running into the depths at a faster speed.

Three days later, Mo Wuji stopped. He had finally seen some demonic beasts. The presence of demonic beasts meant that this place was safe. Demonic beasts had a higher sensitivity towards danger than human beings, and since demonic beasts had appeared in the surroundings, it would mean that the vicinity was not too dangerous.

After carefully lurking around for two hours, Mo Wuji finally found a safe place to conceal himself; it was by a cliff within a lightning valley.

In the Thunder Fog Forest, besides the lightning lakes, there

were lightning valleys, lightning pools, lightning forests, etc.

A lightning lake was okay. If an average person encountered a lightning lake, he would immediately raise his caution and skirt around carefully. On the other hand, the lightning forests were especially dangerous. It looked like an ordinary forest, but the moment a person entered it, he would immediately be surrounded by countless amounts of lightning bolts, and would get struck till he dies. A majority of the cultivators who died in the Thunder Fog Forest died due to the lightning forests.

The lightning valley was also a common sight in the Thunder Fog Forest. It was a narrow valley which was constantly being struck by lightning. In contrast to the lightning forests, the number of cultivators who perished in the lightning valleys were little. After all, the lightning valley were far too conspicuous. From afar, one could see the convergence of thunder clouds above the valley; only a fool would enter the lightning valley.

It was precisely due to this danger of entering the lightning valley that Mo Wuji chose to dig his immortal cave by a cliff within a lightning valley. The lightning valley he was in was extremely narrow; the gap between the the two sides of the valley was not even a meter long with occasional powerful lightning bolts appearing.

In this lightning valley, Mo Wuji was struck by at least ten bolts of lightning before he barely managed to dig an immortal cave to conceal himself.

Mo Wuji finally relaxed when he installed an elementary

defensive array at the entrance of his immortal cave. For the time being, he was safe.

Mo Wuji wasn't really worried about getting lost within the Thunder Fog Forest? So what if he couldn't get out? He was a pill refiner, and he could absorb lightning to cultivate his skill, it didn't really matter to him if he squandered his time here in the Thunder Fog Forest.

Mo Wuji had this line of thought, simply because he truly had no ties.

After he settled down, Mo Wuji fetched the two storage bags. He was truly curious whether alien cultivators would have any good stuff. As he opened the first storage bag, the first thing he saw was a pile of spirit stones. Mo Wuji really wasn't lacking in spirit stones, so it didn't really matter to him. Putting them aside, he found three jade boxes, a few vases of pills and some technique manuals. Mo Wuji couldn't be bothered to open those pill vases and went straight for the three jade boxes. Disappointingly, the three jade boxes all only contained some slightly high quality spiritual herbs. As he slipped through those manuals, nothing really caught his eye.

Dejectedly throwing these stuff aside, Mo Wuji opened the second storage bag. He was able to quickly erase the storage bag's imprint and see what was inside. Yet another pile of spirit stones and pills. But this storage bag was a little better than the first one; within this storage bag, Mo Wuji found a spiritual item. The other things also didn't really catch his eye. The only good thing was that he now had two more storage bags.

After packing these sh*t, Mo Wuji poured out a pile of spirit stones; he had decided to undergo closed door cultivation here, and at least get to Spirit Building Stage Level 10. If he was previously at Spirit Building Stage Level 10, those two cultivators' ambush wouldn't even have injured him.

...

Within the Xing Han Empire Thunder Fog Forest, tens of thousands of cultivators were at war.

Magic items were clashing, skills were colliding, the engagement of opposing elemental energy was causing explosions in the air. Dazzling lights filled the sky, and at every instant, there would be a cultivator killed or maimed.

The war between cultivators and soldiers were different; here, everyone used different skills and techniques, and each individual skill had their own sphere and area of power. It was more accurate to call this war of cultivators an individual war.

Perhaps the cultivators could also gather their forces into an army, but this was no cultivator army. The Five Great Empires were always controlled by mortals, and the various sects had their own differences, so naturally there wouldn't be a cultivator army. The alien forces also did not seem to have formed a cultivator army.

The two sides were evenly matched, and this battle soon became

a tangled mess.

However, the alien cultivators were able to detect this problem earlier, and they were slowly forming a cultivator army to concentrate their power. Thus, in the recent few battles, the number of cultivators from the Five Great Empires who fell in battle increased.

Cen Shuyin's hands rapidly formed intricate hand seals, and when she released them, a bolt of lightning would be shot out. With every lightning bolt, a cultivator would be heavily injured or even killed.

Ever since she had reached the Xing Han Empire encampment, she had participated in five great wars.

She was especially grateful to Mo Wuji. If not for Mo Wuji's Lightning Flash, the battles wouldn't have been so easy. Every time she met with danger, Lightning Flash would save her. She had her own ice type skills but the attack power of those skills were incomparable to Lightning Flash. Moreover, Mo Wuji's Lightning Flash had an even better plus point: it could endlessly absorb lightning for power. And in the Thunder Fog Forest, there was no lack of lightning.

She really wanted to find Mo Wuji and thank him. But ever since she separated from Mo Wuji three months ago, she did not hear any news of him.

Cen Shuyin condensed another bolt of lightning and turned a

Transcending Mortality Stage Level 1 cultivator to dust.

At this moment, a long whistle could be heard across the battlefield.

Cen Shuyin stopped; she had participated in many battles before and she was clear of the procedures. This battle had just ended, and the next battle would come soon. She would need to quickly collect her spoils of war and recuperate her energy.

Even though there were tens of thousands, or even hundreds of thousands of cultivators, the ones leading were those peak experts. Cen Shuyin collected her spoils of war and looked at the jade token hung on her waist. She had already accumulated 781 points and her ranking was 1563 on the Hundred Sect Alliance Contribution Point Board.

However, this was not what delighted Cen Shuyin the most; Cen Shuyin was especially contented that after these three months of life and death battles, she had broke through to the Yuan Dan Stage. Now, she lacked some closed door cultivation to stabilise her condition.

"Junior apprentice sister Shuyin," A slightly husky voice called out to her.

Cen Shuyin turned to see Ren Tianxing; Ren Tianxing had called out to her when they were still quite a distance apart.

"Shuyin greets senior apprentice brother Ren. Congratulations on transcending the Mortal Realm and advancing into the Yuan Dan Stage. I believe that with senior apprentice brother Ren's talents, you would soon transcend the Earth Realm and become a True God." Cen Shuyin stopped in her tracks and paid respects to Ren Tianxing.

Ren Tianxing had also just advanced into the Yuan Dan Stage; his spirituality was surging and he had not fully stabilized his cultivation.

Ren Tianxing laughed ruefully, "Previously, I was a little proud of my talent, but I can no longer feel proud about it. I'm sure you've heard of the Pill Pagoda's junior apprentice sister Yan'Er? She did not enter the Pill Pagoda for long but she is already in Transcending Mortality Stage Level 5. Compared to her, I'm like sh*t. Let's not talk about that, I heard that you came together with junior apprentice brother Mo Wuji. Do you know where junior apprentice brother Mo went off to?"

Cen Shuyin went silent; she only spoke after some time, "Junior apprentice brother Mo and I separated in An Yang. He said that he would come to the battlefield, but I did not see him. I'm afraid..."

Cen Shuyin did not finish her words but Ren Tianxing could understand what she was implying. Things did not seem to bode well for Mo Wuji.

Chapter 189: The Great Battle in the Thunder Fog Forest

The moment Ren Tianxing heard about this, he became silent too. Given his pride, there were very few people whom he admired and even though Mo Wuji was an outer disciple with a rather low aptitude, Ren Tianxing enjoyed interacting with him. Furthermore, Mo Wuji never looked down on himself even though he was only an outer disciple.

Ren Tianxing was willing to befriend Mo Wuji, give up on searching for the earth fire in the Lost Sky Ruins, accompany him back to the sect and even gift him a self-disguising spiritual item precisely because he truly admired a person like Mo Wuji.

Now that he realised that Mo Wuji might have fallen, he would naturally be feeling slightly dejected. It definitely wasn't easy for a cultivator to meet a true friend in this world.

There were two black scarfed cultivators bending down to clean up the victory goods on the floor not too far away from where Ren Tianxing and Cen Shuyin were conversing at. The two cultivators only stood up after Ren Tianxing and Cen Shuyin left.

If Mo Wuji was here, he would have recognised one of them. He was Honest Qi from the Honest Provision Shop.

"That Cen Shuyin came over with Mo Wuji yet had no idea where Mo Wuji went. She is really a dumb woman," Honest Qi badmouthed Cen Shuyin as he watched her back.

The black scarfed woman beside him grunted, "You are the dumb one. The woman and Mo Wuji were clearly not that close so why would she know where Mo Wuji went?"

"So what should we do now?" Honest Qi changed the topic the moment he heard this woman reprimanding him.

The black scarfed woman saw the fog shrouded Thunder Fog Forest from away as she pondered for while before replying, "We have gotten rid of the three people who have seen the Celestial Sunflower Gold and Mo Wuji was the only one to have seen them before. We have to find that Mo Wuji kid by hook or by crook."

"Aren't we overestimating this kid?" Honest Qi said while laughing.

The black scarfed woman grunted yet again, "If that kid was actually capable of noticing your spiritual imprint and then pass the misfortune onto somebody else, he could very likely follow your spiritual imprint to find that spirit stone quarry. This is our only clue. From what we found out, Mo Wuji was likely to be in the Thunder Fog Forest after arriving in An Yang and this was confirmed by the words of Cen Shuyin earlier. Where do you think he would have went if he wasn't here?"

Honest Qi did not continue talking as the woman had already made her intentions clear. They have to find Mo Wuji even if he did not have the Celestial Sunflower Gold.

"He could have been killed too," Honest Qi sighed. Previously, he thought he had Mo Wuji under his observation only to realise that Mo Wuji was not fooled by him. The one who was truly fooled was Honest Qi and he even lost a Solitary Dark Pill to him.

The black scarfed woman gave Honest Qi a cold look before ranting at him, "You really think a scheming, crafty person like him would fall so easily in the war of cultivators? Only an idiot like you would die so easily here."

Seeing how Honest Qi wanted to ask for instructions again, the black scarfed woman raised her hand to slap him. Honest Qi did not dare to dodge it as her slap landed heavily on him.

After slapping Honest Qi, the black scarfed woman said, "If you are Mo Wuji who has offended many people in the sect, where would you hide after arriving here?"

"I wouldn't be hiding because I would be rushing to get out of this place," Honest Qi said exactly what was in his heart.

"So you are still a coward after all? Even an outer disciple like him had the guts to scold a lord straight in his face. Seems like you will never make it as an outer disciple in your entire life. Let me tell you now, if that Mo Wuji dared to fool you and even come to this war of cultivators voluntarily, he would not leave so easily. He must have had his own plans..." The black scarfed woman lashed out at him restlessly.

"I understand now, he would go to the Thunder Fog Forest..."

Honest Qi blurted out energetically.

The black scarfed woman's eyes lit up, "That's right, he could only go to the Thunder Fog Forest. Let's go to the Thunder Fog Forest immediately. If we still couldn't find the Celestial Sunflower this time round, we would have to leave the Lost Sky City's underground market.

To investigate Mo Wuji, they had asked a lot of people for his whereabouts. Even though this was nothing significant, they had already revealed their own identity.

...

"Ah, this Thunder Fog Forest has too many lightning bolts. That kid must be insane to come here..."yet another lightning bolt struck Honest Qi's shoulder before he had the time to avoid it as he could only curse. Within a day in the Thunder Fog Forest, he had been struck by over 10 lightning bolts.

Before Honest Qi could finish his sentence, he paused all of a sudden as he saw two men blocking their path.

"Idiot, how many times have I told you to keep your mouth shut?" The black scarfed woman raged at Honest Qi the moment she saw the two men in front of them.

"I must admit that both of you are quite gutsy so why do you have to be so sneaky? If you want to go to our Floating Star's

encampment, you could go there directly without making a detour through the Thunder Fog Forest," the one speaking was a short and plump man.

The man, who had a head of golden hair, big wide ears and a little squarish eyes, was holding a pitched black steel ball. On the first glance, he looked just like a laughable short wintermelon. Both Honest Qi and the black scarfed woman grew suspicious as they would definitely not take this short wintermelon lightly. This short wintermelon's spiritual aura was well reserved within him as if he was an immortal master.

Standing beside this short wintermelon was an average built man with a face as straight as a coffin board. He was lifeless with his eyelids almost shut as if he was thinking about something else. However, the killing intent in him was no lesser than the short wintermelon.

"Keke..." Honest Qi coughed twice before cupping his fist to say, "My two Dao friends have misunderstood, it is really a big misunderstanding. We have nothing to do with the sh*tty Hundred Sect Alliance of the Five Big Empires as we will be here in the Thunder Fog Forest purely to find some spiritual herbs and nothing more."

"I am sorry to say that the Thunder Fog Forest is now our territory," That short wintermelon said as he swunged his steel ball around.

"Since this is the case, we shall leave immediately," The black scarfed woman responded instantaneously as she could feel that

these two men were definitely not weaker than them.

"Don't leave since you're already here..." This time, it was the coffin face man who spoke and after this sentence, he bombarded over tens of strands of thin silk towards the black scarfed woman.

Almost simultaneously, the short wintermelon made his move too. The steel ball which he was swinging around previously suddenly became a dark, black hole-like ball as it swung towards Honest Qi.

Inevitably, Honest Qi drew out a steel hammer which ripped open the surrounding air before clashing with the black hole-like ball.

"Hong!"

An intense blast of elemental energy coupled with the sound of metals clashing caused a few inches deep gulley to explode out of thin air.

A great recoil of elemental energy hit Honest Qi as he spat out a mouthful of fresh blood before being sent flying backwards. The short wintermelon didn't have it easy either as he only barely managed to forcefully swallow the mouthful of fresh blood instead.

As compared to Honest Qi and the short wintermelon's moves, the black scarfed woman and the coffin man's moves were

relentless.

The coffin man's over 10 silk thread was mostly fended off by the black scarfed woman's crescent blade. However, the enormous amount of elemental energy in the tens of strands of thin silk eventually broke through the black scarfed woman's wall of defense. Just like an invisible iron claw, the coffin man tore apart the black scarfed on the woman.

The woman eventually revealed a pale face with a thin lips.

"Let's leave quickly!" After just a single round of exchanging blows, the black scarfed woman knew that it would be impossible for Honest Qi and herself to kill these two because they were definitely not any weaker than themselves.

Even before the woman's prompt, Honest Qi had already started escaping into the depth of the Thunder Fog Forest. The black scarfed woman drew a semicircular arc in the air before following closely behind Honest Qi into the depth of the Thunder Fog Forest.

Without any hesitation, the two cultivators battling Honest Qi and the black scarfed woman immediately chased after them.

Other than a huge gully and a ground of complete disorder, there was nothing left behind at the place where the four of them fought.

...

"Pa!" Mo Wuji swept away the spirit stones powder on his body before standing up. Ever since he started cultivating, this was the greatest difficulty he had faced.

Who knows how many spirit stones he had exhausted within this three months worth of cultivation yet he only managed to advance from Spirit Building Stage Level 9 to the later stage of the same level. He was still very far off his short term goal: Spirit Building Stage Level 10.

Mo Wuji saw the floor full of spirit stones' shreds as he sighed helplessly. Perhaps, he had to cultivate behind closed doors for over one and a half year before being able to advance to Spirit Building Stage Level 10.

No way, I have to continue cultivating. He had the experience of Channel Opening Stage Level 10 and previously, he was only able to kill the two Spirit Building Stage cultivators because he was in Channel Opening Stage Level 10. This proved that the vast difference between level 9 and level 10 was almost as great as an entire realm.

After tidying up the immortal cave, Mo Wuji made up his mind to not give up until he managed to reach Spirit Building Stage Level 10.

"Hong!" A spine-chilling explosion of elemental energy shocked Mo Wuji. He quickly put away the spirit stones which he took out as he cautiously turned his elementary monitor rune on. His

monitor rune was placed beside the defensive array so as to prevent anybody from entering. Previously, Mo Wuji offered his monitor rune because he was cultivating. However, as there was such an intense explosion outside, he naturally had to take a look.

From his monitor rune, he could see four blurry figures engaging in a hot-blooded battle. The battle between the man and woman resulted in sand and stones flying all around as Mo Wuji could not see anything at all. There was another head-on duel between two men as every time the two magic treasures clashed, a huge pile of gravel slag would be flying around because of it.

No way. Mo Wuji was able to recognise one of the men as Honest Qi of the Lost Sky Ruins very swiftly.

The more Mo Wuji witnessed the fight, the more frightened he felt. He previously did suspect that Honest Qi was acting as a pig to eat a tiger, however, after witnessing Honest Qi's true strength, he felt even more unsettled. Mo Wuji was sure that out of everyone he met before, he had never seen a person as strong as Honest Qi.

Seeing how huge rocks and trees were being destroyed by the four of them, he even witnessed the gully expanding. Mo Wuji could only curse in his heart about how unlucky he was because back when he first dug an immortal cave in the Five Elements Desolate Domain, he was immediately met with an ambush by a high grade demonic beast.

Now that he was in the Thunder Fog Forest, he was met with such an incident yet again. This time it wasn't just one but four high

grade experts fighting right in front of his entrance. Noticing how the rocks outside of the lightning valley were collapsing one after the other, Mo Wuji knew that it wouldn't be long before his immortal cave fell apart too. If that happened, he would have nowhere else to hide.

Chapter 190: Surviving A Deadly Situation

"Hong! Hua!" Mo Wuji's worries eventually turned into reality; his lightning valley was torn apart. The cliffs on both sides of the valley started to collapse, and as the cliffs collapsed, his immortal cave naturally wouldn't be spared.

As for his defensive array, under the powerful clashes of elemental energy, it was simply like a joke. It couldn't even take a single hit.

Mo Wuji rushed out with ash and dirt all over his face and landed by the edge of a hole outside the lightning valley.

Before the four could speak, Mo Wuji waved his hands and said, "You guys continue, I'm just passing by to get some soy sauce..." As he spoke, Mo Wuji was constantly retreating backwards.

The moment Mo Wuji rushed out from the valley, the four were instantly shocked. But after seeing how the young-looking Mo Wuji didn't exude any ripples of spirituality, that short wintermelon and coffin man decided to treat him like air. They did not continue to care about Mo Wuji and continued to attack the black scarfed woman and Honest Qi.

On the other hand, Honest Qi and that black scarfed woman were ecstatic. They had always been finding Mo Wuji, they never would have expected that Mo Wuji would actually hide within a lightning valley.

If not for their encounter with these two, even if they ransacked the entire Thunder Fog Forest, they wouldn't have been able to find this crafty kid. Honest Qi snorted in his heart, Buy soy sauce? Even if you were here to buy petrol, I wouldn't let you go.

Since Mo Wuji had appeared, Honest Qi and the black scarfed woman did not continue to retreat as they defended themselves. They gave each other knowing glances, and could see the glee in the other's eyes. Their attacks started to get more crazed and relentless. They even threw out some of their most desperate moves.

Mo Wuji could tell that Honest Qi and the black scarfed woman were in one team, while the other two guys were in another team. The two guys seemed to be alien cultivators.

With the four's power, regardless of who emerged victorious, a small Spirit Building Stage cultivator like him die with a single glance.

Mo Wuji stealthily took a few steps back; he needed to make use of the opportunity that there were no clear victors to leave this battlefield. He felt some regret that he didn't put on his mask during his cultivation, which caused him to be recognised by Honest Qi.

3 meters, 6 meters...

As Mo Wuji slowly retreated, he kept his guards up and attention on the battle. He decided that the moment he reached the 15

meters mark, he would turn and bolt.

9 meters... 12 meters...

An icy cold energy pounced towards him, Mo Wuji's entire body seemed to be locked in place, unable to extricate himself. He desperately wanted to fetch his Tian Ji Pole and break this apart, but unfortunately, he was far too weak.

"Pu!" A long spear stabbed Mo Wuji's shoulder, and pinned him to the ground.

Honest Qi, this bast*rd is truly a black-bellied old man. Mo Wuji cursed in his heart but there was nothing he could do.

At this moment, Honest Qi's back was towards him; Mo Wuji really wanted to give Honest Qi a taste of his Lightning Flash. That would give that short wintermelon a chance to eliminate him. Unfortunately, that was just a fleeting thought. If Honest Qi died, he wouldn't have anywhere to go.

Mo Wuji slowly climbed back up, and at the same time, he gritted his teeth and slowly pulled the spear out of his shoulder. Thereafter, he took some healing pills. He knew that as long as he didn't move, Honest Qi would not act against him.

As expected, seeing that Mo Wuji no longer retreated, Honest Qi became more 'honest' and did not attack him. However, the hammer in his hand became even more ruthless.

"Ah..." Just as Mo Wuji was contemplating on how he planned to escape, a mournful scream could be heard. Mo Wuji subconsciously turned over to see the woman being wrapped in tens of strands of glowing, thin silk; blood seeped out from where the silk met her flesh.

If this woman was unable to break these thin silk apart, she could very well be sliced alive.

Honest Qi instantly became anxious; the hammer in his hand transformed into countless of huge hammer shadows which were hurled towards the short wintermelon. From the looks of it, he wanted to force the short wintermelon into retreat to save the girl.

However, the short wintermelon also knew that this was a critical moment in their battle, and acted with similar frenzy. He used his steel ball to wildly crash against Honest Qi, not giving Honest Qi the opportunity to retreat by even half a step. With every hurl of his steel ball, there seemed to be the vacuum suction of a black hole. Facing this kind of power, even Honest Qi was completely unable to extricate himself.

Seeing that Honest Qi was unable to lend a hand, Mo Wuji's gaze shifted from Honest Qi to the woman. The woman was wrapped in countless strands of thin silk as blood slowly oozed out of her body. Terror filled her eyes...

Mo Wuji once again shifted his eyes back to Honest Qi. He wanted to see how Honest Qi intended to save this woman. The

moment this woman was killed, he would be alone and he would definitely die.

Soon, Mo Wuji was able to notice that something was amiss; Honest Qi was anxious, but that anxiousness only appeared on his face. In actuality, his attacks were matched against the short wintermelon's, and they were no bit impatient. Most importantly, Mo Wuji did not see the anxious and scared expression within Honest Qi's eyes.

This woman had met with danger, but why is Honest Qi's eyes and attacks the same? This woman must be planning something.

As he thought of this, Mo Wuji diverted his eyes back on the woman. The woman was truly terrified and anxious, she did not look like she was faking it.

Mo Wuji was truly unable to make sense of this situation, how was this woman going to turn the tables around? Both her hands were tied; unless she could use her spiritual will to attack her opponent? However, that coffin man wasn't an easy opponent, using spiritual will alone, or using spiritual will to control a magic treasure to attack him might not be able to faze him.

"Pu!" More blood spilled out from the woman's body, she seemed to be on the verge of death.

At this moment, Mo Wuji became more sure that his judgement was not wrong; this woman definitely had some killing ace. He suddenly fetched his Tian Ji Pole and rushed for this woman's

neck.

If he retreated, he would die. If he did nothing, he would also die. He might as well play this gamble. This might be his only chance, so how could he just let it go?

The instant Mo Wuji moved, a claw suddenly formed from the woman's abdomen. The claw was like a shadow and reached the coffin man in the shortest time possible, piercing through his chest. A heart dripping with fresh blood was ripped out by this claw, the heart seemed to still be beating.

The coffin man seemed to be filled with confusion; he lowered his head and stared at the gaping hole in his chest, seemingly unable to understand what had just happened.

"Peng! Kacha!" At the instant the woman made her sudden move to grab the coffin man's heart, Mo Wuji's Tian Ji Pole smashed against her neck.

The woman was already tangled by the coffin man's thin silk, and was heavily injured. Now, Mo Wuji had used his Tian Ji Pole to strike at her neck. Her neck was instantly torn apart, and only a layer of skin remained. No matter how strong she was, she wasn't able to train her neck to be as hard as steel.

If she wasn't injured, she might have been able to use elemental energy to defend herself from Mo Wuji's pole. But for now, she could only die bafflingly under Mo Wuji's strike.

"Peng! Peng!" Two consecutive sounds. The coffin man and the woman fell to the ground at the same time.

Mo Wuji secretly celebrated in his heart, he had truly grasped the right opportunity. If his pole was a little later, he might not have hit this woman. If he was earlier, then the coffin man would not have suffered any damage. These were two undesirable circumstances. This result where his one pole resulted in both parties suffering was exactly what he wanted.

The sudden change shocked both Honest Qi and that short wintermelon; Honest Qi naturally knew of the woman's methods, but he could not have expected for Mo Wuji to dare use this chance to sneak an attack on her.

The short wintermelon was also shocked still; not only was it shocking for an ant like Mo Wuji to suddenly strike a much higher existence, it was more astounding for a hand to emerge from that woman's abdomen. Cold sweat trickled down his back. If not for Mo Wuji's sneak attack, that woman would have killed his companion and join forces with his opponent to deal with him. No matter how strong he was, he would eventually die under the hands of this baffling abdomen hand.

As Mo Wuji saw the two perish together, he immediately cried loud, "So what if you're from the Hundred Sect Alliance? The Thunder Fog Forest is our territory. An old thing like you dares intrude in our territory, you're simply looking for death."

"Lord, let me see whether this senior can be saved..." As he spoke, Mo Wuji already retrieved some fragrant healing pills and stuffed

it in the coffin man's mouth. Thereafter, he carefully hugged the coffin man, seeming as though he was going to shift the coffin man to the side for treatment.

The reason for Mo Wuji's actions was because he was afraid that Honest Qi would attack him again. Now, he was acting as though he was on the same side as the short wintermelon, and if Honest Qi were to act against him, the attack would be blocked by that short wintermelon.

Mo Wuji's series of actions caused that short wintermelon to believe that Mo Wuji wasn't a cultivator from the Lost Continent, but was like him, a cultivator from the Floating Star.

Mo Wuji's prediction did not go wrong; the instant he eliminated that woman, Honest Qi shot out another beam of light.

However, this time, the short wintermelon did not standby as he also sent out a beam of light to strike against Honest Qi's. At the same time, his steel ball continued to form black holes which were hurled towards Honest Qi.

The first time Honest Qi struck Mo Wuji, the short wintermelon didn't do anything. But this time around, Honest Qi wasn't so lucky. With one sneak attack, the tables had turned.

Even though Honest Qi desperately wanted to deal with Mo Wuji, he had to deal this with the short wintermelon's killer attacks.

As Mo Wuji carried the coffin man, he saw the ring on the woman's hands. He did not hesitate to retrieve that storage ring before retreating with the coffin man.

Knowing that this coffin man was on his final breaths, Mo Wuji took out another aromatic pill and stuffed it in the coffin man's mouth before saying mournfully, "Senior, you must hold on, you have to hold on. Our side definitely cannot go without senior..."

As he said this, Mo Wuji secretly took the storage ring off the coffin man's finger.

"Oh right, the Thunder Fog Forest has a spiritual ingredient called the Heart Protecting Flower. Senior, hold on ah. I will help you find the Heart Protecting Flower..."

Finishing this sentence, Mo Wuji turned and charged into the Thunder Fog Forest. He disappeared in the blink of an eye; he did not even give that short wintermelon the time to react.

It was only now that the short wintermelon found that something was amiss. When Mo Wuji was saving his companion, why didn't Mo Wuji help retrieve his companion's heart and stuff it back in? If Mo Wuji didn't do that, then why would there be any point in getting the Heart Protecting Flower? However, Mo Wuji ran away too quickly, and he was being tied down by Honest Qi.

"Idiot, barbaric morons..." Honest Qi saw that Mo Wuji had escaped and became even more crazed in his attacks against the short wintermelon. He was more clear of Mo Wuji's craftiness than

the short wintermelon. If Mo Wuji really returned with a Heart Protecting Flower, he would willingly commit suicide.

The short wintermelon was enraged by Honest Qi's ruthless attacks, and could no longer be bothered to care about Mo Wuji. The steel ball in his hands were shrouded in killing intent as he threw it towards Honese Qi.

Chapter 191: The Safest Place

Mo Wuji bolted. Previously, he still exercised caution when he entered the Thunder Fog Forest and made sure that he did not delve too deep for fear of encountering terrifying demonic beasts. But now, Mo Wuji did not give a sh*t; even if there was a strong demonic beast in front of him, he would not hesitate to charge forward.

Albeit Honest Qi, or that short wintermelon, their powers were far beyond what Mo Wuji could match. If the two discovered a slightest trace of him, he would die horribly.

Mo Wuji ran for close to four days before he finally stopped. It wasn't because he didn't want to run any further, but because he truly didn't dare to do so.

As he arrived, he heard the sounds of a ferocious roar. He had heard such a beast roar before; back in the Five Elements Desolate Domain, the cry of a demonic beast undergoing heavenly tribulation was equally terrifying.

If he were to continue running, he might just run straight into the demonic beast's mouth. With this pause, Mo Wuji finally had the time to look at the two storage rings in his hand. His heart was filled with anticipation; these two rings were his greatest spoils of war. These two rings alone made it all worthwhile.

He was in no rush to erase the imprints on the rings, it was more important to find a place to conceal himself.

Keeping the rings close to himself, Mo Wuji started cautiously searching for a hiding place. Even though he had ran for four whole days in the Thunder Fog Forest, it was still not safe.

Naturally, the safest place for him would be the lightning valleys. But unfortunately, he did not dare enter a lightning valley for now; he was afraid that Honest Qi would specially search for him within lightning valleys. After all, he had stayed in a lightning valley before and he was still discovered by Honest Qi.

A lightning lake might also be a good alternative. Mo Wuji turned to look at a nearby lightning lake but his heart was still filled with apprehension.

Minutes later, Mo Wuji gave up on the idea of hiding in the lightning lake. If Honest Qi had not discovered him hiding within a lightning valley, then the lightning lake might be a good choice. But for now, the lightning lake might not be the best of options.

Mo Wuji gazed towards the unfathomably deep and boundless Thunder Fog Forest and sighed inwardly. At this moment, leaving the Thunder Fog Forest was the best option.

However, it was easy to enter the Thunder Fog Forest, but it was difficult to exit it.

Where exactly can I hide? Mo Wuji grabbed his hair in desperation. Suddenly, he turned to look at the ground beneath his feet. Due to his footsteps, the ground had been trampled and

flattened. If a person passed by and saw this scene, they would definitely deduce that someone had passed by. It was as jarring as and as open as the center of a highway road.

What was that phrase again? The most dangerous place was also the safest. There's also this other word called blindspot.

It's decided, this open area would be his hiding spot, just that he wouldn't be above the ground, but underneath it.

Mo Wuji's gaze turned towards the lightning lake; it wasn't easy to dig his way under the ground from the lightning lake. After all, he didn't know any earth type skills.

But regardless of the difficulty, Mo Wuji was resolute on this decision. Honest Qi definitely wouldn't expect for him to hide underneath this open ground. This was because Spirit Building cultivators wouldn't be able to form an inner breath, thus, they would need air to survive. It was due to this reason that cultivators did not confine themselves in spaces devoid of air. Even Mo Wuji wouldn't be able to stay underground without air.

However, Mo Wuji had an advantage which others didn't: he was a practitioner of the Array Dao. He would be able to install an elementary life array which would be able to provide him with vitality and air. Thus, he wouldn't suffocate to death while he was underground, and would be able to stay there for as long as he liked. Of course, this was on the premise that he could successfully install the elementary life array.

Mo Wuji walked towards the lightning lake and picked the safest spot for him to enter. There was another advantage in digging from the lightning lake; the constant descending of lightning would cause soil to splatter and quickly cover the hole.

Two days later, Mo Wuji grudgingly stopped after filling all his storage bags with soil. He was truly unable to endure any further. Even though he had compressed the soil, and had dug many storage bags of soil, the area he obtained was not more than 1 square meter. With such a small space, he wouldn't even be able to sleep.

Even though the space was small, Mo Wuji did not wish to dig any further. He suspected that if he were to continue boring through the ground, he would get bored to death. In the past two days, his circulation had even gotten erratic.

Mo Wuji immediately installed an elementary life array and some illumination stones for light. It was only then did he have some time to take in some proper breaths of air. If he had the chance in the future, he would definitely learn some five element skills. With such skills, he wouldn't need to struggle underground.

At this moment, his spiritual will wasn't able to scan the ground above, nor did he have the need to. Even though he had spiritual will, he was still a Spirit Building Stage cultivator. Furthermore, if his spiritual will could reach above, then others' might also reach down below.

In half an incense's time, Mo Wuji gradually regained his former countenance, but he was too lazy to change his clothes. He

immediately retrieved those two rings.

Eh, the instant Mo Wuji's eyes swept across the jade token hung at his waist, he noticed that there was an additional row of words on it.

Mo Wuji hurriedly grabbed it. Previously, he had been constantly running for his life and didn't have the time to look at his contribution points. Thereafter, he was busy preparing a hiding spot so he didn't have the opportunity to look at it.

It was only with that cursory sweep that he discovered that new row of words that he was abruptly reminded of something: Perhaps that coffin man might have died in his hands! The Hundred Sect Alliance's jade tokens would only record the contribution points from the fleeting soul of an alien cultivator who was personally killed by an alliance member.

When Mo Wuji was tossing and turning the coffin man, that fella still had a few breaths left in him. Thereafter, he stuffed two pills into the coffin man's mouth. He might have just choked that coffin fella with that act.

But that doesn't seem likely. Don't tell me that when I was carrying that fella away, I really killed him?

Aiya, let's not bother about that. Since I have the contribution points, it means that that coffin man was killed by me.

Mo Wuji lifted the contribution point jade token and the line of words instantly shocked him still. Rogue Cultivator 2705, Contribution Points: 9022, Ranking: 10.

What insane level was that coffin man at? He was actually worth 9000 points? Mo Wuji knew that that all these 9000 points must have come from killing that coffin man. After all, the woman that he killed wasn't an alien cultivator, so she definitely wouldn't have given him any points.

After a brief moment of astonishment, Mo Wuji exhaled a long breath of air and kept his contribution point jade token with great caution. He guessed that there would definitely be a commotion back at the Hundred Sect Alliance; a rogue cultivator suddenly rushed right into the top 10, who wouldn't take notice of that? These kind of points were the points that the top three had three months ago.

Mo Wuji could not help but chuckle. He did not care about the ranking but those contribution points could be exchanged for many great things. How could he not be excited?

But naturally, what made Mo Wuji the most contented wasn't the contribution points but those two storage rings. Even legacy disciples like Cen Shuyin and Ren Tianxing didn't have such things, but he actually obtained two of them.

When the time comes, he might give one to Ren Tianxing. He was a person who was worth befriending.

The first ring he took out was the coffin man's ring. Mo Wuji was about to use his spiritual will to remove his imprint when his heart skipped a beat. Thereafter, he immediately laughed out loud. He finally understood how that coffin man died; that fella wasn't killed because Mo Wuji carelessly moved him, nor was that fella killed because of his pills.

That fella was angered to death by Mo Wuji. He only had a few breaths left, and he thought that Mo Wuji was there to save him. He never expected that he would be made use of by Mo Wuji to obtain the short wintermelon's protection. Not only that, his ring was robbed in front of his eyes by Mo Wuji. It would be weird if he wasn't angered to death.

Mo Wuji's spiritual will barged into the storage ring; he finally managed to erase the spiritual will imprint within the ring after half a day.

An area of several square meters appeared in front of Mo Wuji's eyes. Mo Wuji exhaled a short breath of air, this storage ring was a huge room! The storage bag simply couldn't compare to it.

In the meters wide space, there were many piles of spirit stones, spiritual ingredients and smithing materials. There even more piles of pill vases, and there was even a pile of jade boxes, jade letters and cultivation manuals.

All these good stuff nearly blinded Mo Wuji's eyes.

He hurriedly grabbed and opened each and every one of those

jade boxes. The worst he found was a Tier 6 spiritual herb. The others were either Tier 7 spiritual grass or spiritual fruits. Mo Wuji even found two strains of Tier 8 spiritual herbs.

On the other hand, Mo Wuji wasn't even familiar with many of the smithing materials.

Mo Wuji didn't know that the jade letters were so he didn't touch them. Instead, he started flipping the manuals; there were all at least at the Treasured Mortal Grade, and there was even one at the Treasure Earth Grade.

So many good things! Unfortunately, the only thing he could use now was the storage ring and those piles of spirit stones.

After placing this ring aside, he fetched the second ring.

This was that woman's storage ring. Mo Wuji directly sent his spiritual will into the ring. That woman had already perished, but her spiritual will imprint was actually much stronger than that coffin man.

Mo Wuji had to spend a whole day in order to break that imprint apart.

A space multiple times bigger than that coffin man's ring appeared in front of Mo Wuji's eyes. The area was at least in the tens of square meters. Where exactly did that woman come from?

Besides the space of the ring, the things within it left Mo Wuji a little speechless.

There were a few boxes filled with clothes, and the number of spirit stones did not exceed ten thousand. It was far from the number that the coffin man had.

However, there was a pill furnace which caught Mo Wuji's attention. It was dull and inconspicuous, with a faint crimson trace by its side. If he did not look at it carefully, he would not have noticed it.

This pill furnace did not look special but its grade should be not bad. Mo Wuji did not hesitate to declare this furnace as his own. Just right, he was lacking a furnace for him to concoct pills.

The black scarfed woman's ring did not have those random manuals but there were three jade boxes placed at the corner.

Mo Wuji opened one of the jade boxes; a crystal clear thing exuding dense and pure spiritual energy lay within the jade box.

"Heaven grade spirit stone?" Mo Wuji had obtained a Heaven grade spirit stone before. In one glance, he could tell that this was a Heaven grade spirit stone.

Mo Wuji instantly got emotional, this was a great thing ah.

Compared to that Treasured Earth Grade manual, this Heaven

grade spirit stone was the thing he needed the most.

Chapter 192: Rogue Cultivator 2705

Mo Wuji quickly opened the other two jade boxes, and discovered a Heaven grade spirit stone in each of them. Three Heaven grade spirit stones, what would happen if he used them all to cultivate?

It was indeed a blessing in disguise. As a person near death, because he had clinched a crucial opportunity, not only did he avoid death, but also hit the jackpot.

Seeing the looks on Honest Qi and that woman's faces, they probably came specially for him.

At this point Mo Wuji suddenly recalled that he had given Honest Qi's items to those three unlucky fellas, so those three must have fallen into Honest Qi's hands. If that was the case, Honest Qi should have been aware of the Celestial Sunflower Gold in his hands by now.

The reason that Honest Qi and that woman were here for him likely was the Celestial Sunflower Gold. After all, this sort of thing was a smithing treasure. Who wouldn't want a material that can be forged into flying magic treasures?

Finally he understood why this woman had three Heaven grade spirit stones in her possession. These three Heaven grade spirit stones were obviously from a spirit stone mine. Those three unlucky fellas had likely dug up these Heaven grade spirit stones, but in the end got eliminated by Honest Qi and that woman. So their things naturally ended up in the hands of the woman.

Cold sweat dripped down his back, as he became a little scared. If he did not meet Ren Tianxing mid-journey, he would have probably went back to the spirit stone quarry below that swamp after depleting the spirit stones he had on him. If he really did that, then he would have landed straight in Honest Qi's hands.

Carefully refining the spacious storage ring, then imprinting his own spiritual will on it, Mo Wuji threw everything that belonged to him into the storage ring. In the end, he dared not wear the storage ring on his hands, instead using a thin piece of string to hang in around his neck.

As for the other storage ring, he took out all of the items within it and kept it on him. If there was a chance in the future, he would give it to Ren Tianxing.

Only after he finished all these preparations did Mo Wuji take out another pile of Earth grade spirit stones, then a Heaven grade spirit stones, in preparation to breakthrough to Spirit Building Stage Level 10.

...

Tian Shang Empire capital, Yan City.

This was the largest capital of all the Five Great Empires, and no other could compare to it. Xing Han Empire's largest city, Chang Luo, would only fit into a section of Yan City.

Not only was Yan City the largest capital, but even in terms of pure cultivation cities, not many could compare to it. This was because Yan City as a place where cultivators and mortals lived together. With its strict laws, cultivators and mortals did not have conflicts while coexisting together, and this also caused the whole city to become even more exciting.

On the largest plaza in Yan City, the Yan City Plaza, there were two stone slabs erected too. Those two stone slabs were the Hundred Sect Alliance Contribution Points Board and the Five Great Empire's Sect's Contribution Points Board. However those two stone slabs were many times larger than those in An Yang City's plaza. Both of them were like two gigantic towers at the center of the plaza.

At this moment, many cultivators were gathered at the center of the plaza, and everyone seemed to be discussing the Hundred Sect Alliance contribution points ranking.

The reason for all the chatter was the unfamiliar name that appeared on the ranking: Rogue Cultivator 2705, Contribution Points: 9022, Ranking: 13.

"Who is this? How could a rogue cultivator get over 9000 points, and place at 13th?"

"I heard that a rogue cultivator's contribution points token has no name on it, and could malfunction, which means that this rogue cultivator's points is most likely not only over 9000

points..."

"I know this rogue cultivator, a few days ago, he was even at 10th place, only dropping three positions these few days."

"I'm not sure who this guy is, to be able to overtake Great Evolution Sect's Liu Mang..."

...

The cultivators on Yan City Plaza were not the only people engaged in intense discussion, even in the Hundred Sect Alliance encampment, many sect elders and sect heads were also asking who this Rogue Cultivator 2705 was. How could someone with so much strength be a rogue cultivator?

In any sect, he would be considered a legacy disciple.

At this moment a slightly tubby man stood up, bowing respectfully to the people locked in debate, and said "Fellow dao friends, I don't think there's a need to find out who Rogue Cultivator 2705 is. After all, we gave out about 10 to 20 thousand rogue cultivator jade tokens, so when he returns to exchange his contribution points, we'll naturally know who he is. I have a new suggestion though."

"Elder Feng, please speak." Most of the people in the hall said in unison as they saw this slightly fat man stand up to speak.

Even Feng Zhenqiu of Heaven Seeking Palace gave his approval.

This guy might have appeared like a person who wouldn't hurt a fly, but in reality, he was a legitimate True God Stage expert. One of the sect protection elders, Feng Zhe.

Feng Zhe's eyes formed a thin line, "Fellow dao friends, the rogue cultivator jade tokens that were distributed, are actually the defective products after our refining, and they only have the function of recording contribution points. Because this kind of jade token cannot have one's sect and identity written on it, so we're unable to count them under any of the sects. Normally, we would distribute these to rogue cultivators below Transcending Mortality Stage. It's much easier to make such jade tokens, and we originally didn't think much of it. After all, rogue cultivators below Transcending Mortality Stage usually are not really strong at fighting. "

Then, he carried on, "However, I think that we've done it wrongly now. Rogue Cultivator 2705 must have been a rogue cultivator below Transcending Mortality Stage to be able to obtain the rogue cultivator jade token. But he alone obtained over 9000 points, even breaking into the top 10 of the rankings. It is obvious how much he has contributed to the Five Great Empires. I suggest that we should make a batch of rogue cultivator jade tokens, with no minimum level set, that anyone can obtain."

"I agree with Elder Feng's suggestion." This time it was Heaven Seeking Palace's Feng Zhenqiu that spoke.

While the Great Evolution Sect was ahead of Heaven Seeking

Palace on both rankings, but Feng Zhe's suggestion was beneficial to the entire Five Great Empires, so as the Second Dean of Heaven Seeking Palace, he wouldn't object to it.

"I also agree!"

"I agree!"

Many sect elders and sect heads began to stand up one by one to express their support for this plan.

...

Mo Wuji did not know that because he obtained over 9000 points as a rogue cultivator, it had caused such a large commotion. At the moment, he was absorbing a Heaven grade spirit stone fervently.

Previously, he only went from basic Spirit Building Stage Level 9 to advanced Level 9 after months of gruelling cultivation. But now that he had Heaven grade spirit stones, he could once again enjoy the comfortable feeling of cultivation. Using a Heaven grade spirit stone and a pile of Earth grade spirit stones, was just as comfortable as soaking in a pool of spiritual energy. This comfort caused all of the pores on Mo Wuji's body to open up, and all 100 meridians went through spiritual energy circulation wildly.

The originally difficult cultivation level, finally began to rise steadily.

In only a day's time, Mo Wuji had reached the Great Circle of Spirit Building Stage Level 9. The Heaven grade spirit stone's rich spiritual energy with a hint of cultivation dao continued to form waves, which crashed one by one into every meridian in his body.

As the second day passed, his whole body suddenly trembled, and the feeling of breaking out of a cocoon came into his mind. At that moment, he had broken through to Spirit Building Stage Level 10.

Forcibly, Mo Wuji suppressed the joy within him, and carried on absorbing spiritual energy. Based on his experience, when absorbing spiritual energy, it would be mainly absorbing the Earth grade spirit stones beneath him, followed by the spiritual energy from the Heaven grade spirit stone in between.

This cultivation method's benefit was that he could prolong the duration of cultivation with the Heaven grade spirit stone, otherwise, a Heaven grade spirit stone would be depleted by him very quickly.

Of course, there were bad points of absorbing spiritual energy this way, which was that his speed of cultivation slowed down somewhat. But no matter how much slower, it would still be faster than the five months he initially used to advance from basic Spirit Building Stage Level 9 to advanced Spirit Building Stage Level 9.

Never did he want to return to that snail-crawling pace of cultivation ever again, so he had to use Heaven grade spirit stones conservatively.

Something like Heaven grade spirit stones, could not be bought even if he wanted to.

Pile after pile of spirit stones were sucked dry by Mo Wuji, and he gathered the remnants, before producing another pile of them. Cultivating underground made him slowly forget about everything else.

A month later, Mo Wuji broke through Spirit Building Stage Level 10, and as expected, to Spirit Building Stage Level 11. Two months later, he broke through again, this time to Spirit Building Stage Level 12.

After reaching Level 12, Mo Wuji muttered to himself. Now that I've opened 100 meridians, will I have to cultivate to level 12 for every stage? Or does the Immortal Mortal Technique require me to cultivate to level 12?

Regardless of what was going on, Mo Wuji had experience in this area already. Once he hit Spirit Building Stage Level 12, it meant that he was about to enter Transcend Mortality. After making necessary preparations, he circulated his spiritual energy according to the Immortal Mortal Technique, and tried to break through to Transcending Mortality Stage.

As his cultivation level grew higher, the rate that he absorbed spiritual energy became faster and faster. The area that he affected became larger too, with an area of radius one meter around him being covered in a spiritual energy fog.

"Bang!" A body shattering vibration caused Mo Wuji to open his eyes abruptly, and he looked at the Heaven grade spirit stone that had become ashes in his hands.

He had not broken through to Transcending Mortality Stage, but rather, while he was ready to do so, his 101th meridian suddenly opened up.

Naturally Mo Wuji knew what every meridian opening from now on entailed. It meant that his strength would increase many folds, and on top of that, his potential would increase by many times too.

This was the reality. The instant that his 101th meridian was opened, the Heaven grade spirit stone in his hand was sucked dry, and the pile of Earth grade spirit stones on the ground had not many left in it.

A feeling of immense strength flowed through his body, and Mo Wuji clenched his fist tightly. Even though he had not battled any strong opponents of the same level as him, he was very confident that he was unrivalled at his cultivation level.

Once again throwing out a pile of Earth grade spirit stones, and taking out a second Heaven grade spirit stone, Mo Wuji was determined to breakthrough the Spirit Building Stage to Transcending Mortality Stage this time.

Chapter 193: Surrounding Mo Wuji

Tens of meters away from Mo Wuji's position, Honest Qi had a sullen look on his face. He had searched the Thunder Fog Forest for three months. Every lightning gorge, lightning lake, lightning jungle, even the hidden vine jungles had been searched by him, but there was no sign of Mo Wuji anywhere.

It was as though Mo Wuji had vanished into thin air after entering Thunder Fog Forest three months ago. He suspected that Mo Wuji had been killed by some strong demonic beast, but yet he believed that Mo Wuji would not meet such an end. This was simply because that guy was too cunning. He swore that if he found Mo Wuji, he would drink every single drop of Mo Wuji's blood, and not waste a single piece of Mo Wuji's flesh.

"Rumble...Rumble..." Intense rumbling came from a distance, and Honest Qi had no choice but to leave indignantly.

He had no other option. Back then, he did not kill that short wintermelon, and now the alien cultivators were cleaning up the area. This Thunder Fog Forest had been destroyed completely by the alien cultivators, and became a empty field. The place that he was standing on would meet the same fate soon too.

As Honest Qi was about to leave, he suddenly sensed a strong spiritual ripple, one that seemed like someone was about to breakthrough to the next stage.

Immediately, he scanned outwards with his spiritual will. But

before he could finish inspecting his surroundings in detail, a frightening white light shot at him from far away. Leaping forward, Honest Qi moved like a large bird, and ran on top of where Mo Wuji was doing closed door cultivation, deeper into Thunder Fog Forest. He knew that the idiot alien cultivators were back, and this part of Thunder Fog Forest would cease to exist very soon.

Mo Wuji's idea of hiding in plain sight had saved his life again, as Honest Qi ignored his current closed door cultivation location, running away almost right from beside him.

"Bang!" All of Mo Wuji's meridians trembled together, as a strong wave of elemental energy spread out from him dantian, filling up every single one of them.

The rich elemental energy made him want to roar uncontrollably, and burst out of the underground. Almost at the same instant, his surroundings began to tremble too, and soil around him shook and fell.

This caused Mo Wuji to open his eyes suddenly. He had advanced to Transcending Mortality Stage, but the tremor just now was definitely not caused by his breakthrough. Instead, it came from some battle above ground, so was there someone at his hiding location?

"Bang Bang Bang!" Another round of explosions rang out, which confirmed his suspicions: someone had arrived at his location, and was engaging in a ferocious battle...

Wait a minute, this doesn't sound like a large battle.

Mo Wuji quickly kept everything, placing the half used Heaven grade spirit stone back in the jade box. The joy from opening his 101th meridian was temporarily thrown to a side, and he put on the self disguising mask once again, turning into a black scarred monk.

"Whoosh!" A large piece of earth fell down, and Mo Wuji laid in ambush, not daring to make a move. A good half a day later, he could feel that the commotion outside had died down, so only then did he climb up by a few meters, before using his spiritual will to scan his surroundings.

At this point, everything happening above ground was clearly seen by Mo Wuji. If he did not remember that he did closed door cultivation underground for over three months, he might have thought that a century had passed.

The lightning lake, forest, and fog that were initially there had all disappeared completely. What replaced them was a barren wasteland, and only a small lightning lake continued to have some lightning bolts striking down above it.

Seeing thousands of cultivators hacking away at the remaining trees, Mo Wuji couldn't believe his eyes. Were they going to destroy the Thunder Fog Forest?

Those alien cultivators were indeed a brutish bunch, to actually use such forceful methods to search for people? From another

perspective, they were using clumsy methods to clear the area.

I can't go out now. Mo Wuji was immediately aware of his current situation. If he went out now, he would definitely be discovered.

"Roar...Roar...Roar..." Waves of roaring sounds could be heard, followed by intense strikes and elemental energy explosions' sounds/

In a mere 10 breaths' time, a large black mass of demonic beasts came rushing out wildly.

A giant muscular ape and a bald monk were locked in battle, and Mo Wuji quickly retracted his spiritual will. He had a feeling that the bald monk was even stronger than the short wintermelon.

Half an incense's time later, sounds of a massacre spread to Mo Wuji's ears, which prompted him to extend his spiritual will out again. This time, Mo Wuji dared not observe the two experts' fight, instead focusing on the lower level cultivators.

Thousands of low level cultivators were battling countless demonic beasts, causing a murderous aura to hang in the sky.

Mo Wuji took in a breath of cold air. He knew that there were demonic beasts in Thunder Fog Forest, but he didn't expect there to be so many.

Tens of thousands of demonic beasts leapt at the cultivators that destroyed their homeland, and each of them displayed all the skills they had on hand.

Every moment there were demonic beasts and cultivators falling like flies.

The monk that was battling the giant ape saw the situation around him, and shouted in panic, "Quickly request for reinforcements..."

However, only half of his sentence left his mouth, as a murderous roar sounded out from a faraway place. It was obvious that while they were fighting the demonic beasts of Thunder Fog Forest, the Five Great Empire's cultivators had fully mobilised.

"Idiot, didn't I tell you not to touch Thunder Fog Forest..." The bald monk shouted in anger, but it was very difficult for him to retreat now. Every attack the giant ape dished out was full of power. Once he backed off, he would likely be killed instantly by it.

As Mo Wuji carried on observing the battle from underground, his heart was pounding really hard. In this sort of messy cultivator war, sometimes it didn't matter how strong you were, the chances of falling in battle was very high.

The large scale battle lasted for a whole two hours, and had no signs of ending. At a faraway location, a bright light shot into the clouds. This caused the bald monk to panic even further, and he suddenly ripped the buddha beads off his neck, then hurled them

at the giant ape.

The giant ape responded with a roar of rage, at the same time opening his mouth to shoot out ten lightning bolts. Each lightning bolt met with a buddha bead, exploding in a burst of bright light.

"Boom!" While the giant ape had counterattacked in time, a buddha bead still landed between his eyes. The giant ape let out a blood curdling scream, seemingly seeking out the bald monk to fight to the death. But just as this moment, the bald monk turned around and rushed out of Thunder Fog Forest.

A murderous look appeared in the giant ape's eyes, as though as it knew that there were even more cultivators on the battlefield far away. In the end it dared not give chase, instead with a loud roar, it turned to escape into the depths of Thunder Fog Forest.

Following the giant ape's roar, the big black mass of demonic beasts also retreated, vanishing completely in a short period of time. In his mind, Mo Wuji heaved a sigh of relief. Since the battle had ended here, those guys should retreat soon. Once they left, he would have the chance to leave this accursed place.

As expected, after the demonic beasts backed off, most of the alien cultivators charged out of Thunder Fog Forest. Obviously, they knew that there was an even larger battlefield awaiting them outside.

However, before Mo Wuji had the time to relax, the soil above his head collapsed. Instinctively, he tried to avoid it, but to no avail.

He was not standing with dirt on his face, facing the clear blue sky, and muttering to himself that he was screwed.

"There's an earth brute here..." After Mo Wuji got revealed, he was immediately discovered by an alien cultivator.

"Kill him!" Countless cultivators began charging at Mo Wuji. This made Mo Wuji panic. He quickly jumped out of the hole, and tried to escape deeper into Thunder Fog Forest. But after travelling a few hundred meters away, tens of cultivators blocked his way.

There was no way out, and Mo Wuji stopped on the spot, both hands quickly forming hand seals, which released bolt after bolt of lightning.

A while later, he was pleasantly surprised.

He was standing over the lightning lake that he had tunneled into previously, and while the surroundings had been destroyed, there were still lightning arcs flashing out of the lightning lake. Once he attacked on the lightning lake, and his lightning bolts landed on the lightning lake, they initiated the lightning essence within the lake to form even more lightning bolts which burst out at the enemy.

"Crackle crackle crackle..." In a short half day's time, the area surrounding Mo Wuji had turned into a forest of lightning. The cultivators that encircled Mo Wuji immediately got surrounded by the lightning bolts. How could Mo Wuji have given up such a good opportunity? Lightning bolts were continuously released from his

hands, and once he saw a severely injured cultivator, an additional lightning bolt would be sent in that direction without hesitation.

Over a short period of time, the cultivators that were killed by Mo Wuji numbered in the tens.

"This guy is at most at Transcending Mortality Stage, everyone attack!" Seeing that Mo Wuji fought so brutally, taking advantage of the lightning lake to kill that many cultivators so quickly, the ferocity in the alien cultivators were ignited.

As much as he held the location advantage, the alien cultivators; numbers were simply too great. While a good part of them had left, there were still hundreds left behind. If they could not kill a single Transcending Mortality Stage cultivator, it would be a joke.

No matter which direction Mo Wuji went in, he would be blocked by some alien cultivators. Eventually, he decided not to move anymore, and just kept firing off lightning bolts at them.

He possessed spiritual will and the Revolving Star Passage Technique, so those fatal strikes could easily be avoided. On top of that, fighting in a lightning lake was to his advantage, hence as long as there were no cultivators of a higher stage than him, there was nothing for him to be afraid of either.

The Tian Ji Pole had been taken out by him too. It was sent swinging in the direction of anyone that got slowed down by the incoming lightning bolts.

"Everyone let's wear him down." Observing that Mo Wuji's area of movement had increased, an alien cultivator immediately shouted out.

Two hours later, the alien cultivators surrounding Mo Wuji began to cool down their heads. While Mo Wuji was wounded all over, with bloodied wounds and even two large dents in his head, he was simply not exhausted.

Not only was he not exhausted, but a couple of hundreds of cultivators had died in his hands. Although there were no Yuan Dan Stage cultivators among those that died, but the number of Transcending Mortality Stage cultivators was definitely not small.

"This guy is not at Transcending Mortality Stage, he's at Yuan Dan Stage..." Once an alien cultivator declared that Mo Wuji was of Yuan Dan Stage, the remaining cultivators finally understood what was going on. How could a Transcending Mortality Stage cultivator have such stamina for his elemental energy?

When they understood this fact, most of the remaining alien cultivators left. Mo Wuji remained standing in the middle of the lightning lake, propped up with his Tian ji Pole, and spitting blood out non-stop. At this moment there was no visible part of his body that was unharmed; they were all drenched in blood. Even though he had two elemental storage channels, he was close to hitting his limit.

Rays of sunlight broke through the fog and fell on Mo Wuji's battered body, creating the scene of a lonely figure standing amongst a sea of dead bodies. It seemed as though nature was

reminding him what kind of path he had chosen.

Chapter 194: Risking One's Self To Save Others

Putting a few healing pills into his mouth, Mo Wuji limped out of the lightning lake. The cultivators he killed in the lightning lake were all noobs, they were at the most in the Transcending Mortality Stage. Most of them didn't even have storage bags so Mo Wuji really couldn't be bothered to spend his time and risk getting struck by lightning to collect his spoils of war. What he needed now was to get recovered, and not get rich.

The moment he emerged from the lightning lake, Mo Wuji immediately sat down and started to recuperate his energy. This wasn't because he didn't wish to leave as soon as possible, but he was overdraft, and even if he departed now, he would not be able to get far.

This patch of the Thunder Fog Forest had been razed to the ground, and it wouldn't be safe for him to loiter here for long. Wait till he managed to recover some energy, he would immediately get out of here, and take the risk to escape with his flying car.

Half an incense of time later, as Mo Wuji was intending to stand up, he suddenly heard a slight crashing sound. He hastily ran to the side and strained to see what was happen.

An ignited flame talisman came flying over; Mo Wuji used his fastest speed to take a step forward and dodge this flying talisman.

"Hong!" The flame talisman exploded and Mo Wuji was struck by the spreading fire; his tattered clothes and his hair were all burnt.

As he extinguished the fire on his body, Mo Wuji finally had a good look at the fella who sneak attacked him. This fella had a face as black as charcoal, it was blacker than his mask's black face, and his big mouth was panting heavily for air. This fella was clearly heavily injured; from the looks of it, he seemed to be struck by a demonic beast's wind blade on his chest and his legs.

Seeing this fella staring at him with his mouth wide open, Mo Wuji did not hesitate to grab his Tian Ji Pole and swung it downwards.

Even though the cultivator who ambushed Mo Wuji was immobilised, he still strained himself to lift his hand to block Mo Wuji's Tian Ji Pole.

"Peng!" A profound sound could be heard as an immense energy sent both Mo Wuji and his pole flying.

Mo Wuji was still in midair but he sent a bolt of Lightning Flash crashing towards that man. That cultivator was so heavily injured but he was still easily able to send Mo Wuji flying, his cultivation must at least be in the late levels of the Yuan Dan Stage.

Mo Wuji's skill came flying over, and the surrounding air started to get distorted. This black faced cultivator's eyes revealed an expression of despair. He was not able to move, and no matter how impressive he was, he wouldn't be able to defend against Mo

Wuji's Lightning Flash. Moreover, when he sent Mo Wuji flying, his arm did not manage to avoid the strike by Mo Wuji's Tian Ji Pole, and was ripped apart.

"Hong!" The lightning exploded and drilled a blood hole in this black faced cultivator's chest.

Mo Wuji walked over to the cultivator's corpse with some lingering fear, and collected the storage bag.

Swallowing two healing pills, Mo Wuji decided that this was the time to leave.

"Hong!" The clash of two bouts of elemental energy could be heard. Mo Wuji did not even have the time to react before a figure came crashing over.

Mo Wuji hastily dodged to the side and was prepared to give this person a taste of his Lightning Flash. However, the moment he saw that person's face, he immediately gave up on that idea.

He recognised this person, this person wasn't pouncing towards him; she was Yan'Er's senior apprentice sister, the Pill Pagoda's Shi Jinwen. Shi Jinwen clearly wasn't targeting him, but was sent flying over by her opponent.

As expected, before Shi Jinwen could even land on the ground, a figure came rushing towards her. It was a hooked nose man; he was definitely an alien cultivator.

Mo Wuji had battled with more than hundreds of alien cultivators and had developed a rough understanding towards the alien cultivators. The alien cultivators' cultivation method seemed to be different from here. When they attacked, there was a clear difference in their spirituality flow.

The hooked nose man's power was ostensibly inferior to that short wintermelon and the coffin man, but his attacks were much stronger than those alien cultivators he dealt with. When he was pouncing towards Shi Jinwen, the flow of spirituality around his body was more pronounced.

As this alien cultivator's magic treasure was about to trap Shi Jinwen, Shi Jinwen had already steadied her footings and lifted a pill cauldron. The pill cauldron clashed against the hooked nose man's magic treasure, sending waves of elemental energy which filled the sky. When the two battled, it was like a huge plow was being dragged across the land; it was incomparably messy.

This is not a battle I can poke my nose in, hurry and go. As Mo Wuji was prepared to leave, he heard Yan'Er's voice.

Mo Wuji's heart went into a fluster as he saw Yan'Er and two other ladies charging over. Mo Wuji was already in the Transcending Mortality Stage and he could tell that all three of them were in the same stage with a single glance. With their level, any attempts to help Shi Jinwen would be futile.

Seeing Yan'Er rush over, the expression on Shi Jinwen's face

changed drastically. Mo Wuji, who was originally intending to bolt, gave up on that idea and charged towards Yan'Er.

As long as that hook nose wasn't an idiot, he could definitely ascertain that Yan'Er and Shi Jinwen did not have a merely ordinary relationship. If he was that hook nose, he would not hesitate to sneak an attack on Yan'Er and destroy her.

Yan'Er's and that hook nose's cultivation were as different as heaven and earth; that hook nose only needed to lift his pinky and Yan'Er would definitely be killed. He would not be doing much, but Shi Jinwen would definitely be heavily impacted.

Yan'Er was clearly lacking in battle prowess; her intentions to help Shi Jinwen were understandable but with her power, on the premise that she wasn't able to use any ranged attacks, she was truly unable to help Shi Jinwen.

Mo Wuji's estimations was truly without error; at almost the instant Yan'Er appeared, a beam of black light shot towards her.

At this moment, Yan'Er was like Mo Wuji when he encountered Mo Wuji. The surrounding space around her was locked in place, and her movements became exaggeratedly slow. Even if Shi Jinwen wanted to save Yan'Er, she wouldn't be able to do it in time.

In her indignance, Shi Jinwen hurled her pill cauldron towards the hook nose with all her strength. At the same time, she grabbed some pills which she sent booming towards hook nose.

Using pills to attack the enemy, this was something Mo Wuji had never seen before. However, at this time, he was not able to split his concentration to examine how the pills could attack the enemy.

At the instant the black light reached, Mo Wuji had also arrived by Yan'Er's side. He immediately pulled Yan'Er away, and at the same time, swung the Tian Ji Pole towards the black light.

"Hong!" Mo Wuji's Tian Ji Pole was sent flying while that black light exploded into a finer trail of light. Its trajectory was only shifted slightly as it shot through Mo Wuji's chest.

This black light was originally going to perforate through Yan'Er's throat but Mo Wuji had arrived just in time to pull Yan'Er away. Since Mo Wuji was taller than Yan'Er that black light did not hit his throat but only pierced through his chest.

The burning sensation from the attack instantly spread throughout Mo Wuji's entire body. Mo Wuji felt as though his entire body was dipped in boiling water, and his entire body was charred with hints of red.

A minute blood hole appeared on Mo Wuji's chest. No blood gushed out from that injury, but instead, there was a slight fog.

"Peng!" Mo Wuji shot through the air and crashed against a huge rock.

The entire process happened in an instant. It was only when Mo Wuji was sent flying that Yan'Er came to the sudden realisation that she would have lost her life if no one risked his life to save her.

Seeing that Mo Wuji had risked his life to save Yan'Er, that hook nose knew that he wouldn't have another chance. With that failed sneak attack, the tables between him and Shi Jinwen had turned.

"I have some healing pill..." Yan'Er finally reacted; she hurriedly ran to Mo Wuji's side and handed some pills to Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji waved his hands as he struggled to take a few pills from his bag. Yan'Er's healing pills could not compare to his, so naturally he would eat his own pills.

"Move to the side..." Mo Wuji spoke with a hoarse voice as he struggled to stand up. He felt as though all the blood in his body had dried up. Shi Jinwen saw that Yan'Er was fine and started to attack that hook nose with even greater madness and fervour.

Mo Wuji staggered over to his Tian Ji Pole and picked it up. He did not leave; that hook nose tried to kill Yan'Er, and even added injuries to his plethora of injuries. If he did not shift that black light's trajectory slightly, it would have pierced through his heart, and he would have lost his little life. If he didn't attempt to take revenge, it would not really sit well in his heart.

"Honghonghong!" That hook nose's power might be a little stronger than Shi Jinwen, but there was a limit to that difference. The two battled fiercely. Sand flew, rocks scattered. Their

battlefield was a complete mess.

At this moment, Yan'Er and those two ladies couldn't even stand straight and see the two's battle, much less help Shi Jinwen out.

On the other hand, Mo Wuji could clearly see the changing attacks and defenses of the two. Mo Wuji really appreciated Shi Jinwen's fighting style. Fighting was irrespective of cultivation or power. It was about exerting your utmost best and pitting your life. Shi Jinwen was doing just that.

At this moment, Shi Jinwen's entire body was riddled with wounds. Two blood holes had nearly pierced through her heart and her throat. Still, her methods did not tone down, but became increasingly crazed.

The hook nose wasn't anywhere better. With some unknown method, Shi Jinwen actually managed to tear apart half of his neck, and his meat was a tangled mess. There was also a huge hole on the left side of his waist which was constantly leaking fresh blood.

Even though the two were still fighting desperately, Mo Wuji could tell that the two's battle would end soon. The final outcome would most likely be Shi Jinwen's demise while that hook nose ended up heavily injured.

Mo Wuji subconsciously took a few steps forward. With his spiritual will, he could see that the hook nose had taken out a huge net. Was this fella trying to trap Shi Jinwen?

Shi Jinwen would immediately lose the upper hand and end up at a disadvantage. However, Mo Wuji did not think that she would be that stupid to fall for that trap.

As expected, when that huge net was thrown, Shi Jinwen's pill cauldron was thrown out. The net trapped the pill cauldron but was unable to confine Shi Jinwen. At the same time, Shi Jinwen threw out a few pills.

Countering Shi Jinwen's pills were the hook nose's beams of black light.

Two pills exploded against the hook nose's body. Mo Wuji saw two clumps of blood light exploded from the hook nose's body. At the same time, Shi Jinwen's body had an additional two blood holes formed from the two beams of black light.

Shi Jinwen seemed to have gone crazy. With no heed of the injuries on her body, she pounced towards hook nose and formed some hand seals.

An inundating elemental energy same surging out. Hook nose could not help but take a step back and put in all his energy to deal with Shi Jinwen's final crazy strike.

At this moment, Mo Wuji lifted the Tian Ji Pole and threw it towards hook nose's back.

Hook nose laughed coldly, a little ant dared to sneak attack him. Even if he was fully engaged in his battle with Shi Jinwen, he was not someone an ant could plot against. His body was like a spring as he twisted and contorted his body. Ostensibly, according to the trajectory of Mo Wuji's Tian Ji Pole, it would not hit him.

The hook nose increased his speed, he wanted to force Shi Jinwen away before poking five holes into Mo Wuji's brain. Shi Jinwen's attack had reached its peak, there was nothing left for him to worry.

But that hook nose could not laugh coldly any further. A terrifying electroball came flying towards the blood hole at his waist. Just now, Shi Jinwen had caused a huge disturbance in space with her elemental energy that he actually didn't see this electroball sneaking to his side.

Chapter 195: Work Hard To Live

"Boom!" The electroball exploded; blood splattered. The hook nosed man cried out mournfully as he lost the ability to defend against Shi Jinwen's raging waves of elemental energy.

Shi Jinwen also knew that her power had reached its peak, and that was the best she could do. She just hoped to heavily injure hook nose and give Yan'Er and co. a chance to escape. Little would she expect that hook nose would suddenly be attacked by Mo Wuji, giving him no chance to deal with her attack. Her elemental energy unreservedly surged towards hook nose. Even after it landed, she was still staring at Mo Wuji in shock as she wondered how his sneak attack managed to get through.

Without any obstacles or set-up defenses, Shi Jinwen's attack was no longer going to simply heavily injure hook nose, but fatally strike him. At the instant hook nose's waist was struck with Mo Wuji's electroball, his internal organs were also torn apart by Shi Jinwen's waves of elemental energy.

Mo Wuji would not waste such an opportunity as he grabbed his Tian Ji Pole and swung it downwards.

"Pu! Ka..."

A teeth shaking sound could be heard; the hook nose's brain was crushed into meat juice with Mo Wuji's pole.

Mo Wuji slowly exhaled a breath of air as he turned and dragged

his Tian Ji Pole behind him.

Not far away, the heavily injured Shi Jinwen stared blankly at the hook nose's falling corpse then at the turning Mo Wuji. She was momentarily at a loss for words.

"Remember to cultivate properly and work hard to live." Mo Wuji also stood in front of Yan'Er in a daze before he entrusted her with that simple sentence. Thereafter, he turned and slowly walked far away. His voice was hoarse and husky, he was like a nomad travelling in the desert who had not seen water for a long time.

After brushing shoulders with death countless of times, Mo Wuji truly understood that living wasn't easy.

That hook nose's storage bag, he'll just leave it behind for Yan'Er.

"Who is he?" It was only after Mo Wuji's figure disappeared in the distance that the green robed lady beside Yan'Er asked this question.

"I... don't recognise him ah..." Yan'Er was at a loss for what to say. Up till now, she did not understand why Mo Wuji would risk his life to save her. Furthermore, he even asked her to cultivate properly and work hard to live before he left. In her memory, she had never befriended a black-faced monk. Unless this man was from her forgotten past? Didn't master tell her that everyone she knew were all mortals? How could she have known such an expert?

"You don't know him but he sacrificed himself to save you?" The other purple robed lady asked.

"Yan'Er..." Shi Jinwen swallowed some pills and called out loud.

"Ah, senior apprentice sister, are you alright?" Yan'Er finally came to her senses, she immediately ran over to help pick Shi Jinwen up.

Shi Jinwen looked towards the direction Mo Wuji disappeared in and asked doubtfully, "Yan'Er, you know him?"

Yan'Er shook her head. She really didn't know this scar faced, blood covered, wound riddled, black faced monk.

"Holy sh*t..." That green robed lady suddenly cried in shock.

The three others simultaneously shifted their gazes over, wondering what she was calling out for.

The green robed lady pointed at the hundreds of corpses lying within and around the lightning, trembling as she said, "He couldn't have possibly killed all of them by himself right?"

The four suddenly went silent. It was only after some time that the purple robed lady spoke, "It must him. His entire body is covered in blood, with no skin left uncovered. There are also

lightning scars all over his head and body, clearly he just emerged from that lightning lake..."

"I know who he is, he is that Rogue Cultivator 2705. No wonder why he's ranking is so high, he's really strong ah..." The green robed lady finally reacted and said loudly in astonishment.

...

Perhaps it was because of the clash with the Thunder Fog Forest's demonic beasts, or perhaps it was due to some other reason. The alien cultivators lost devastatingly in this Thunder Fog Forest War. The alien cultivators gave up on their encampments within the Thunder Fog Forest and started to retreat.

...

Yan City Immortal Jade House. This wasn't only the number one hotel in Yan City, it was also the number one hotel in the entire Tian Shang Empire.

Not only was the environment pleasant, the spiritual energy was dense and rich and it's horizons was wide and spacious. From the Yan City Immortal Jade House, one can easily see the Hundred Sect Alliance's contribution points ranking on the Yan City Plaza. Additionally, the Yan City Immortal Jade House had a specialised transaction hall.

During the war between the Five Great Empires and the alien

cultivators, there were naturally many spoils of war. A portion of cultivators would trade these away at the marketplace, but there were some who would also go to the Yan City Immortal Jade House.

Recently, the alien cultivators had withdrawn from the Thunder Fog Forest and regrouped with the alien cultivators within the Tian Shang Empire. Naturally, the Five Great Empire's cultivators rushed to the Yan City encampment. This caused Yan City to burst with activity, and Yan City Immortal Jade House also became more lively.

To attract more people, the Immortal Jade House directly changed all ten of its floors into teahouses. Here, people could chat and talk while drinking tea. At the same time, they could engage in simple trade without needing to visit the transaction hall.

More and more cultivators liked to visit the Immortal Jade House. Here, they could talk carefreely and drink to their heart's content.

Besides the war with the alien cultivators, the hottest topic of discussion was the contribution points ranking shown on the Yan City Plaza. The topic of greatest discussion wasn't the Rank 1 Great Evolution Sect's Xi Yixuan, nor was it the Rank 2 and 3 Heaven Seeking Palace's Feng Luoqiu and Gou Zihan, but the anonymous rogue cultivator, Rogue Cultivator 2705.

In half a year, Rogue Cultivator 2705, this black horse, catapulted straight into the Hundred Sect Alliance's contribution points rankings. Not only that, he even charged straight up to Rank 10.

Over the past few months, Rogue Cultivator 2705 soundlessly disappeared as he got overtaken by genius after genius.

Many people even began to suspect that this Rogue Cultivator 2705 met with some great luck and managed to kill an expert at the Great Circle of the Nihility God Stage. That's how he got 9000 points at one go. It was like this till two months ago when Rogue Cultivator 2705 soared back to fame. At one go, his points jumped by over 3000. With a total number of contribution points of 12076, he charged up to the top 6.

The Hundred Sect Alliance Contribution Point Board refreshed to reflect this new results. Seeing Rogue Cultivator 2705 at Rank 6 with 12076 points, the number of people who attributed his points to luck gradually lessened.

Luck might work once, but it wouldn't always be so good. Furthermore, this time around, many clearly saw how the points rose. It wasn't a simple jump of 3000, but a gradual increase of points.

According to a shop assistant from the Immortal Jade House, he was standing right in front of the board at Yan City Plaza on that fateful day. He personally saw Rogue Cultivator 2705's contribution points rising gradually. Within two hours, it refreshed more than a hundred times.

The cultivators who were sitting near the window were also discussing about Rogue Cultivator 2705. When one of them mentioned the words of that shop assistant, another cultivator immediately chided, "That's impossible. I can believe that the

points changed for more than a hundred times. After all, points were the cumulation of the constant killing of alien cultivators. But you say that the points changed a hundred times within two hours? Forgive me for not believing you, but your words are simply too absurd."

"Why is it impossible?" The cultivator who relayed the shop assistant's story was a little discontented. The other cultivator's words made him seem like he was speaking blindly.

The disbelieving cultivator said plainly, "Think about it. If the points kept changing more than a hundred times within two hours, what would it mean? It would mean the Rogue Cultivator 2705 had been surrounded by hundreds of alien cultivators. Facing the siege of hundreds of cultivators, he did not kill all of them at one go, but killed each of the alien cultivators one at a time, what would it mean then? It shows that this rogue cultivator's power isn't high. A rogue cultivator with a low cultivation, encircled by hundreds of alien cultivators. Not only wasn't he killed, he slashed them down slowly one at a time. Is that possible? Unless you're telling me that his opponents are all pigs at an abattoir, waiting to get slaughtered?"

The relaying cultivator was stunned by these barrage of questions, and he stuttered, "Hearing your explanations, it doesn't really seem possible."

"Why is it impossible? I can confirm that it's true. I can also confirm that Rogue Cultivator 2705 has yet to advance into the Earth Realm." A clear, crisp voice said with a hint of dissatisfaction.

That voice was a little too loud and it immediately attracted everyone's attention.

The one speaking was a lady in a green skirt. She saw the crowds converging their attention on her, and she continued to speak loudly, "I personally saw the aftermath of his battle. The entire area was surrounded with the corpses of alien cultivators, while he was also heavily injured. Still, he even helped my Heaven Seeking Palace Pill Pagoda's Senior Jinwen to kill an expert at the Great Circle of the True Lake Stage."

The green skirted lady was exactly one of the two ladies with Yan'Er. She had always believed that Mo Wuji was Rogue Cultivator 2705.

"Who's to know that what you're saying is true? Many people claim that they know 2705 but those claims turned out to be false." Someone spoke out among the crowd.

Rogue Cultivator 2705 wasn't the only person with such an illustrious reputation, any cultivator who could enter the top 100 was a proud child of heavens. Each and every one of these cultivators had an immense popularity in Yan City. If they entered the Immortal Jade House, the Immortal Jade House would not accept any fees and would even feel proud.

Rogue Cultivator 2705 was in Rank 6, naturally, he was in the Five Great Empire's hall of fame. If an average sect head were to meet him, the sect head would still need to pause and say hello. To

be personally acquainted with this kind of genius was akin to sticking gold on your face.

Thus, many people wanted to acquaint themselves with the geniuses on the Hundred Sect Alliance Contribution Point Board. But a majority of these geniuses already had an established reputation with a well-known name. Only Rogue Cultivator 2705 was anonymous and unknown. It was because of this, that many people claimed that they knew Rogue Cultivator 2705.

"I am the Heaven Seeking Palace Dao Gate's inner disciple, Xue Tongsi. When the incident happened, I was not the only one present; Senior Jinwen was also there. Moreover, Heaven Seeking Palace's number one genius, Yan'Er, and the Great Evolution Sect's junior Ling Yizhen were also there. Rogue Cultivator 2705 even risked his life to save Yan'Er. Would I need to lie about such things?" The green skirted lady's face swelled till it looked a little ugly. When they linked her to those imposters who claimed that they knew 2705, she could not help but be angry.

"This senior is indeed a Heaven Seeking Palace's inner disciple, she wouldn't lie." Someone among the crowd recognised Xue Tongsi.

"Senior Xue, how did this Rogue Cultivator 2705 look like?" Another person among the crowd asked.

Chapter 196: You're Right

Xue Tongsi hesitated for awhile before speaking, "His skin colour was dark, his face had a scar on it, and he dressed like a monk... When I saw him, his body was full of wounds, seemingly without any part unharmed. To save Yan'Er, he even got his right chest pierced through by the alien True Lake Stage expert..."

The reason behind his hesitation was that Xue Tongsi was not sure that Mo Wuji wasn't Rogue Cultivator 2705. After all, this was just speculation on her part. Regardless whether that was true, after hearing Xue Tongsi's words, a sense of respect arose within all the ten floors of cultivators. After hearing Xue Tongsi's words, an image of the situation then appeared before everyone's eyes. They could only imagine how a rogue cultivator had obtained so many points through actual life and death battles, not through some critical hits on the enemy.

"I believe that he must have put his life on the line to obtain that many points...." Xue Tongsi added this last sentence, which cemented the respect everyone had towards Rogue Cultivator 2705.

"To obtain points by putting one's life on the line, I, Liu Man, have a lot to learn from him." A good while later, a muscular man then said passionately.

"That's right, I chose the path of cultivating. Since there's alien cultivators invading my home, if I don't put my life on the line, what justification do I have to stay on this land to cultivate? If a rogue cultivator can do this much, why can't the disciples of various sects do that same?"

"I share the same sentiments. That rogue cultivator can save people, risk his life to kill alien cultivators. I am ashamed of myself."

"If he really is a Transcending Mortality Stage cultivator, I believe that the Rogue Cultivator 2705 is even more respectable. As compared to the rank 1 senior Xi Yixuan, rank 2 and rank 3 seniors Feng Luo Jian and Gou Zihan, he is much more hot-blooded."

...

A pale faced scholar sat at a corner on the 10th floor, and was rather shocked after hearing the discussion of the crowd. He never imagined that he would be propelled to such fame, and since the moment he entered Yan City, all he could hear was discussions about Rogue Cultivator 2705.

The pale faced scholar was Mo Wuji. After leaving Thunder Fog Forest, he took a month of recuperation to recover fully. He did not want to interact with Senior Jinwen, hence he changed his appearance from a monk's to a scholar's.

In his heart, he was rather amazed with Xue Tongsi for being able to guess that he was Rogue Cultivator 2705.

The reason for Mo Wuji's visit to this place was not to get more contribution points, but instead, it was because his cultivation level could not progress any further since his wounds had recovered. After a month of continuous closed door cultivation, he

remained at Transcending Mortality Stage Level 1. Even if he used Heaven grade spirit stones now, it would not help his cultivation level to improve a single bit.

Since his cultivation was paused, Mo Wuji believed that this was due to something wrong his cultivation technique. The Immortal Mortal Technique probably could not continue to increase his cultivation level beyond the Transcending Mortality Stage.

Another issue was that he did not know much about the Transcending Mortality Stage too.

Thus, Mo Wuji wanted to use his contribution points to exchange for a cultivation technique in Yan City. It should not have been a problem to find a cultivation technique to continue on from the Immortal Mortal Technique within the Hundred Sect Alliance which comprised of tens of thousands of sects.

"Mr Hou, even if you escape to the ends of the earth, my Lei Clan will not let you go..." A flurry of footsteps broke the discussion about Rogue Cultivator 2705.

Following which, five to six people burst out, led by a man with a head of messy hair, and some blood stains on the corner of his mouth. Behind him were five young cultivators, which included one female.

The five of them encircled the youth in front of them, and a look of hopelessness appeared in his eyes. He knew that there was no escape for him.

From one side, Mo Wuji observed the young man, feeling that he looked a little familiar.

Seeing that most of the cultivators in the ten storied hall was storing at them, the six people that rushed in bowed respectfully, "Everyone, I am Yu Lin Lei Clan's Lei Chenghe. This guy's Hou Yucheng. Back in the Thunder Fog Forest when we were escaping after sustaining injuries in the battle with the alien cultivators, my Lei Clan saw that the Five Great Empire's people were injured from battle, and fought bravely to save them. But who would have known that this guy was a wolf in sheep's clothing. After his wounds were healed, he raped Lei Clan's Yanji's fiancée, Xiujie..."

"Lei Yanjie? Isn't that the number one genius disciple of Great Evolution Sect? The Lei Yanjie with Supreme Lightning Spiritual Roots?" A man from the crowd exclaimed.

Lei Chenghe bowed respectfully once again, "That's right, Yanjie had the good fortune of entering Great Evolution Sect, and within the sect, he is already one of the ten great legacy disciples."

Once Mo Wuji heard that this cultivator was Hou Yucheng, he suddenly understood what was going on. No wonder this guy looked familiar to him, so it was Hou Yucheng.

He also understood why Hou Yucheng could not use the sect to oppose Yu Lin's Lei Clan: as the Lei Clan had a Lei Yanjie who entered the Great Evolution Sect, and was one of the ten great legacy disciples in it. While Hou Yucheng was an inner disciple of

Heaven Seeking Palace, but an inner disciple could only do that much. After all, he bought his position with a Flower of the True Gods, and did not fulfil that requirements of an inner disciple in the first place.

Keeping his lips tightly closed, Hou Yucheng did not bother replying with a single word. Or you could say that nothing he said would have any use.

Seeing that the crowd gave a look of reverence, Lei Chenghe carried on even louder, "This guy repaid kindness with vengeance. After raping Xiujie, he killed her brutally to shut her up. On top of that, as Xiujie's mother and elder sister were witnesses to what he had done, he killed the both of them too. To kill again...such acts...will enrage both man and god..."

At this point, most of the cultivators around were riled up due to their sense of justice. What Hou Yucheng did was beyond wicked. Cultivators were always very clear about kindness and vengeance, and very few would do such acts of betrayal.

Lei Chenghe did not stop there, as he added on with more fury, "I only discovered after the incident, that he was originally a demon from the Sky Demon Sect. I don't need much help from everyone here today, but I hope that you will block this rascal off when he tries to run away."

"Don't worry, we won't allow this sort of b*stard to escape even if brother Lei did not say anything." Some people from the crowd immediately responded.

Mo Wuji furrowed his brows. While he did not completely know Hou Yucheng's character, but there was one thing that he was sure of: Hou Yucheng definitely was not a rapist and murderer, much less do such things to his benefactor. Why would a handsome and dashing man like Hou Yucheng do such a preposterous act? He was not short of women.

The Yu Lin's Lei Clan was no stranger for Mo Wuji. Back at the auction, he had fought for the Seven Styles Sky Lightning with them. The guy back then was a man named Lei Mang, and from his tone during the auction, Mo Wuji knew that this was not a good guy. This Lei Chenghe probably was a bird of the same feather from the Lei Clan too.

Hou Yucheng suddenly burst out laughing, and peeled away his mask to reveal his handsome face, "This is not the first time that the Lei Clan is bullying others. The Lei Clan rescue me, Hou Yucheng? My ass! You know for yourself why your Lei Clan is framing me. I have done nothing against my conscience, and even if the Lei Clan kills me today, I have brothers who will seek revenge on my behalf."

"Mr Hou, don't try to give yourself a better name. You must have many friends in the Sky Demon City outside of Sky Demon Sect. Why haven't a single one of them spoken up for you yet? Let me tell you why. Because the things that you've done are extremely inhumane, and even people from your sect can't look beyond it..."

After finishing his sentence, Lei Chenghe waved his hand, "Go, take this man before the grave of Xiujie and sacrifice him..."

This was the moment that he chose to strike, as Lei Chenghe thought that he had said enough, and continuing on would just serve to ruin the perfect scenario before him.

Without another word, a fan appeared in the hand Hou Yucheng. Even if he knew that he was outmatched, he still had to put up a fight.

"I'll like to see who dares to make a move!" A voice filled with killing intent rang out.

All of the people turned their gazes to the source of the voice, as the pale scholar stood up.

The initially frightened Lei Chenghe calmed down after seeing that there was no spirituality from Mo Wuji, and said, "Whoever dares obstruct the revenge of Yu Lin's Lei Clan will die. Even a small ant dares to speak up for this demon, you must be tired of living. Do you think that you're Rogue Cultivator 2705? Kill him..."

The moment the last word left Lei Chenghe's mouth, a green dragon saber flew out.

Mo Wuji calmly looked at Lei Chenghe and said, "You're right, I'm Rogue Cultivator 2705."

Chapter 197: Da Shixiong! (Big Senior Apprentice Brother)

Mo Wuji analysed the situation; if he chose to enter alone, based on his and Hou Yucheng's power, it would be hard to break through the encirclement of so many people. Perhaps, only through revealing his identity would he have the chance to save Hou Yucheng.

The entire ten floors turned silent for a brief moment before a flurry of discussion filled the hall. No one had met Rogue Cultivator 2705 before but not anyone could simply impersonate him. After all, it would be immediately discovered if the impersonator wasn't able to take out any evidence. With so much reverence towards Rogue Cultivator 2705, anyone who dared to impersonate him was simply looking for death. Unless it was an idiot, no one would be willing to impersonate Rogue Cultivator 2705 under this kind of conditions.

Anyone who was able to drink in this teahouse definitely wasn't an idiot. Thus, when Mo Wuji declared that he was Rogue Cultivator 2705, although no one believed him completely, they did not have much doubts.

Lei Chenghe instantly realised that it was highly possible that Mo Wuji was not an imposter; the Green Dragon Saber in his hand shone with saber light as he shouted, "Imposter! Kill him!"

Before the four others from the Lei Clan could do anything, a beam of bright light lacerated through the air, blocking the Green Dragon Saber's saber light.

Charging along with this light beam was a green skirted lady; it was the Heaven Seeking Palace's Xue Tongsi.

"Who are you? You're going to protect them? I'm Yu Lin Lei Clan's..." Lei Chenghe did not recognise Xue Tongsi, but Xue Tongsi was able to block his saber light with a simple beam of light, dispersing his elemental energy. Clearly, her cultivation was no lower than his.

Xue Tongsi directly interrupted Lei Chenghe's words as she said coldly, "Just a Yu Lin Lei Clan, don't think you're big enough to cover the sky and spout your Yu Lin Lei Clan name. If you disagree with me, then you can go to the the Heaven Seeking Palace Dao Gate and find me, Xue Tongsi."

When Lei Chenghe heard that Xue Tongsi was a Heaven Seeking Palace Dao Gate's disciple, he instantly did not dare continue to act arrogantly. Hou Yucheng was also an inner disciple in the Heaven Seeking Palace, but Hou Yucheng's position did not count for much. Moreover, he was standing on the moral high ground, so even if he killed Hou Yucheng, the Heaven Seeking Palace would not demand for the Great Evolution Sect to be held accountable. After all, Hou Yucheng's crime was raping and killing the Great Evolution Sect's number genius, Lei Hongji's fiancée.

"The Heaven Seeking Palace is one of the best dao holylands in the Five Great Empires. Don't tell me you're going to ignore this reputation just for a brute?" Even though he did not dare strike out again, Lei Chenghe did not intend to let the matter rest.

Xue Tongsi laughed coldly and she said in a clear, refreshing tone, "Number 1, the Heaven Seeking Palace is the number one dao holyland in the entire Five Great Empires, it's not simply one of the best. Next time, before your Yu Lin Lei Clan speaks, you better remember to wash your mouth clean and don't pollute the air with your disgusting words. Number 2, whether or not he is a brute is not up to you to decide."

Lei Chenghe's face changed multiple times within that short instant. Everyone knew what he was implying; in his eyes, the Great Evolution Sect and the Heaven Seeking Palace were comparable existences. To think that someone from the Heaven Seeking Palace would flat out reject his words.

In reality, in all these years, the Heaven Seeking Palace is indeed the number one dao holyland. No other sect would dare say that they're better than the Heaven Seeking Palace. The reason why Lei Chenghe had the balls to say that it was one of the best was because the Great Evolution Sect was temporarily Rank 1 in the Contribution Point Board.

"Dao friend Xue, what do you mean? Are you saying that I'm lying?" Lei Chenghe's tone immediately became serious.

Without waiting for Xue Tongsi to speak, Mo Wuji chuckled by the side, "Lei fella, you know in your heart whether you're lying or not. You claim that you're speaking on behalf of the Yu Lin Lei Clan, but why would such a scandalous matter of Yu Lin Lei Clan's woman being raped be announced in front of such a loud crowd?"

Mo Wuji directly stopped Lei Chenghe, who was trying to explain

himself, as he continued, "Don't say it's because you want everyone to understand why you're pursuing Dao Friend Hou. Because when I hear this reason, this old man here simply wants to puke. If I'm not wrong, you should be jealous of that Lei Hongji, right? On the surface, you act like you're helping him. But in reality, you're throwing sh*t up his head. Oh that's right, your Lei Clan are filled with useless sh*t. It's normal to see you Lei dogs bite one another."

Mo Wuji did not have a high opinion of the Yu Lin Lei Clan. He suspected that Lei Chenghe was pursuing Hou Yucheng because Hou Yucheng had something good in his hands. With this, Lei Chenghe could spoil Lei Hongji's reputation and obtain some benefits from Hou Yucheng.

"You're talking sh*t..." Lei Chengfu was infuriated. Unfortunately, with Xue Tongsi blocking his way, he did not have any ways to deal with Mo Wuji.

Xue Tongsi did not even care about Lei Chenghe's anger, she clasped her fists towards Mo Wuji and said, "Dao friend, you claim that you're Rogue Cultivator 2705, but do you have any proof?"

The reason why she was so polite was because she felt that Mo Wuji looked a little similar to that black faced monk.

Mo Wuji fetched his jade token and said, "This is my contribution point jade token. If you don't trust me, you can have a closer look."

Any cultivator who could stand here was an elite; their

cultivations naturally weren't low. Even though Mo Wuji's jade token was small, the moment he took it out, all of these cultivators could clearly see what was on it.

"Rogue Cultivator 2705, Contribution Points: 12076, Rank: 6"

The contribution point jade token brought a slight luster which integrated into the surrounding naturally. This showed that this contribution point jade token was a genuine jade token. This would mean that the scholar in front of all of them was indeed 2705.

"So brother is truly Rogue Cultivator 2705. Please accept my, Hou Yucheng's, greetings." Seeing that the person who helped him was his idol, Rogue Cultivator 2705, Hou Yucheng's was pleasantly surprised, and immediately bowed in courtesy.

In his eyes, Rogue Cultivator 2705 was much stronger than these Lei Clan dogs in front of him. A rogue cultivator only had himself to depend upon, but he managed to charge up to the top 6 of the Hundred Sect Alliance's contribution point rankings. This wasn't luck, but true ability and resilience.

"Greetings Senior 2705..."

"Senior, you have always been my role model. Seeing senior today, I can see that you're truly a dragon among men..."

"Senior 2705, I represent my Golden Crow Sect to formally invite

senior to join our sect..."

"May I ask how do we address senior?"

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After verifying that Mo Wuji was Rogue Cultivator 2705, the Lei Clan people were cast aside as the crowd went forward to greet Mo Wuji. If it was possible, some of this people would love to take photographs with Mo Wuji, or even ask for his autograph.

Only Xue Tongsi looked a little desolate; she really hoped for 2705 to be that black faced monk. Unfortunately, this fella had took out his contribution point token, but clearly this person wasn't that black faced monk.

Mo Wuji clasped his fists, "Thank you various dao friends for your support. I'm Ming Xinghe, dao friends can directly call me Xinghe. I met Dao Friend Hou several times before, Dao Friend Hou is compassionate and warm hearted, magnanimous and broad minded, how could he be the brute as those people said? Let's look from a different perspective, everyone take a look at the Lei Chenghe fella's face, then back as Dao Friend Hou. It's clear who is the rapist is."

Mo Wuji still have many enemies, like that Jin Yu and Honest Qi, who were hunting him down. Thus, Mo Wuji could not casually reveal his name and origins.

"Ha Ha..." Mo Wuji's words induced laughter in all ten floors of the teahouse. Lei Chenghe's appearance could not be considered disgustingly bad, but when compared to Hou Yucheng, it was simply horrendous.

Even though the story could not be judged based on looks alone, it had to depend on who was the one speaking. It was Rogue Cultivator 2705 after all. A vagabond who fought hard for his homeland against the alien cultivators by himself; the role model for countless of other rogue cultivators and sects. His words naturally carried much weight.

Lei Chenghe's entire body was trembling, his face swelled in anger but he didn't dare do anything. The situation had been completely upended by Mo Wuji; now, it wasn't the five Lei Clan members against the two, Mo WUji and Hou Yucheng, but the five against the entire Immortal Jade House.

"Let's go." Seeing that Hou Yucheng could not be killed, Lei Chenghe directed his four clan members as he turned and left.

Hou Yucheng inwardly heaved a sigh of relief. He was incredibly grateful towards Mo Wuji. If not for this Rogue Cultivator 2705, he would have been brought away by Lei Chenghe and died a painful death.

Mo Wuji flicked his wrist and a steel pole appeared in his hands, "You framed Dao Friend Hou, and you even intended to kill him to steal his fortune. Now that your ruse has been exposed, do you think you just leave like that? Since when was there such a good thing in life?"

If it was the newly transmigrated Mo Wuji, he definitely wouldn't have pushed the matter further and let Lei Chenghe leave. But now, Mo Wuji had learnt of an important life lesson; here, no one would think that you were being polite or saving trouble, they would only think that you're a coward.

Seeing the steel pole in Mo Wuji's hand, a flash of light streaked across Hou Yucheng's eyes and his face was instantly filled with colour. He finally understood why this Rogue Cultivator 2705 would stand up for him, turns out 2705 was Mo Wuji. He had always known that Mo Wuji was far from ordinary, but he never expected that in a short one to two years, Mo Wuji had actually become such an expert.

All this was secondary, the most important thing was that he had made a right judgement of Mo Wuji, he had truly befriended the right person.

"It's really you." Xue Tongsi's eyes also shone with radiance, "Senior Xinghe, have we met before? Were you the one who risked your life to save Lady Yan'Er, and even helped Senior Jinwen to kill that True Lake Stage hook nose?" At the very first instant, Xue Tongsi spammed Mo Wuji was a barrage of questions.

Mo Wuji smiled faintly, clasping his fists, "That's right. I was that black faced monk with a scar of my face. Previously, I had changed my appearance."

By the side, Hou Yucheng was chuckling. Mo Wuji did not only

change his appearance then. Even now, he was under disguise.

Xue Tongsi smiled radiantly as she turned to face the crowd, "See, I was right."

Listening in on the conversation between Mo Wuji and Xue Tongsi, the crowd instantly became more lively.

"Senior Xinghe, you really helped Pill Master Jinwen kill a True Lake Stage expert?"

"Senior Xinghe, when you were surrounded by hundreds of alien cultivators, how did you fight your way out?"

"Would Senior Xinghe need to fight his way out? Senior Xinghe must have massacred those alien ants one by one, before slowly walking out."

...

The crowd surrounded Mo Wuji, and various questions and words of adoration bombarded over.

Xue Tongsi raised her hand to quell the crowd, speaking loudly, "Various Dao Friend, not only did Senior Xinghe fight to protect our homeland, he pitted his life to fight the alien cultivators alone. He is a person who does not fear death, risking his life to save a stranger. Cultivators of our generation should treat Senior Xinghe as a target of emulation. I, Xue Tongsi, would like to announce in

front of everyone, that from today onwards, Senior Xinghe, is my Da Shixiong!" (Big senior apprentice brother)

"From today onwards, Senior Xinghe is also my Da Shixiong." Many cultivators in the crowd voiced out.

Da Shixiong? Mo Wuji suddenly felt his balls hurting. [Do I look like a monkey?](#)

Sun Wukong, the Monkey King, was the Da Shixiong/senior apprentice brother among the disciples taken in by Monk Xuanzhang in journey to the west.. The other disciples were Zhu Bajie and Sha Wujing.

Chapter 198: We're Teammates

Looking at the Tian Ji Pole in his hand, Mo Wuji exhaled a breath of short hair. [It seems like he really was the Da Shixiong.](#)

Seeing Lei Chenghe and his men stealthily sneaking away, Mo Wuji did not call out to him but formed some hand seals with his hands. An electroball was formed and was sent flying over. The electroball did not leave a trace as it exploded right below Lei Chenghe's feet.

Lei Chenghe and co. had been suddenly attacked out of nowhere; many thought that a cultivator within the crowd was secretly helping Mo Wuji. Since someone had started the ball rolling, more cultivators secretly shot out their own skills. With so many cultivators attacking simultaneously, the entire ten floors of the Immortal Jade Tower Trembled. In all that confusion, a black nail pierced through Lei Chenghe's forehead in between his brows. He had ceased to live. The other four members of the Lei Clan could only crazily try their best to run away from the skills bombarding on them.

"Stop!" A thick voice sounded, and a strong pressure came pressing over. A red robed man descended on the half destroyed Immortal Jade House.

This person's cultivation was definitely higher than than True Lake Stage hook nose. Not just Mo Wuji, everyone else in the hall halted their actions.

"My Immortal Jade Tower is the number one inn in Yan City. Fighting within my Immortal Jade House is a little out of hand." After the red robed man descended, he spoke with a dissatisfied tone but he did not explode in anger.

Mo Wuji hurriedly stood forward, "Greetings senior. I did not take this matter into account. Please forgive me. The damages that the Immortal Jade Tower had suffered today, please put it under my account."

That Lei Chenghe had been killed, and Mo Wuji clearly knew what that black nail which pierced through Lei Chenghe's head came from. It was exactly Hou Yucheng. Now that he had met his goal, but destroyed a person's Immortal Jade House, he had to pay for it. But it was just some spirit stones which he could easily afford.

"No, we are all responsible. We will settle the damage together." The moment Mo Wuji's words were uttered, many cultivators came to voice out their disagreements.

The red robed man's gaze landed on Mo Wuji, "You're Rogue Cultivator 2705?"

Mo Wuji clasped his fists and said, "Yes."

The red robed man revealed a rare smile on his face, "You're a great role model in the entire Five Great Empires. Countless of cultivators in the younger generation set you as their target. Not bad. My Immortal Jade Tower can accept this bit of loss.

Regarding the reimbursement, you don't need to think about it."

With that, the red robed man waved his hand and said, "Everyone, please temporarily leave the Immortal Jade Tower. Wait till the Immortal Jade Tower is repaired, then you can come and have a drink."

From the start to the end, the red robed man did not mention anything about the Lei Clan. It was as though Lei Chenghe's death was an insignificant thing.

"Ok..." The crowd of cultivators expressed their agreement as they slowly left the Immortal Jade Tower.

Mo Wuji secretly praised that man. Regardless of the sincerity behind the red robed man's words, he had undoubtedly made use of Mo Wuji's name to advertise his Immortal Jade Tower. Definitely, when the Immortal Jade Tower has been repaired, it will be more popular.

"Oh right, you just killed a cultivator in Yan City. According to Yan City's law, you are to be punished. But I already helped put in a word for you, so you don't have to worry..." Mo Wuji just walked out of the Immortal Jade Tower and that red robed man's voice sounded in his ear.

Mo Wuji's heart pounded as he immediately turned and bowed towards the Immortal Jade Tower. He did not say anything but that red robed man should know that he has earned a favour from Mo Wuji.

"Friends, many thanks for your support. I will have to bid my farewells for now. I hope to meet all of you again." Mo Wuji faced the crowd with his fists clasped, expressing his gratitude for their support.

"Take care Da Shixiong..."

"Da Shixiong, Yan'Er hopes to have the chance to thanks you personally..." Xue Tongsi hurriedly added.

"Da Shixiong..."

"...."

Various farewells were said. Mo Wuji could not help but expressed his gratitude again before leaving the Yan City Plaza with Hou Yucheng.

Half an hour later, Mo Wuji and Hou Yucheng arrived at the Hundred Sect Alliance's contribution point exchange office.

"Brother Mo, many thanks for your help. Otherwise, I would definitely have died under that Lei Chenghe's hands today." Up till now, Hou Yucheng finally had the chance to express offer his thanks to Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji smiled lightly and patted Hou Yucheng's shoulders,

"Brother Hou, we're teammates."

This were the exact words Hou Yucheng used to help him previously. But now, the one saying it was Mo Wuji.

Hou Yucheng was slightly startled before he chuckled, "We're not just teammates, we're friends."

Some things need not be said too much. When Mo Wuji's cultivation was low and seemed to bleak without a bright future, Hou Yucheng did not look down on him, but even helped him out multiple times.

When Hou Yucheng was pursued by the Lei Clan, and was even bombarded by words of derision, Mo Wuji did not hesitate to step forward. He chose to believe in Hou Yucheng.

Sometimes, friends are really simple. There's no need for words, there's also no need for favours. You just need to be there beside him when he needs you the most.

"Brother Mo, this is got you." Hou Yucheng fetched a torn leather scroll and passed it to Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji accepted the leather scroll and asked subconsciously, "What's this?"

"This is the reason why Lei Chenghe wanted to kill me..." Hou Yucheng chuckled.

"Seven Styles Lightning Sky's second style..." Mo Wuji finally had a clear look at contents of the torn scroll. He lifted his head to stare at the smiling Hou Yucheng in shock.

Hou Yucheng said a little awkwardly, "I some connections to the people who held the auction back at Five Elements Desolate Domain so I knew that you were the one who purchased the Seven Styles Lightning Sky's first style. So after I obtained the second style, I intended to keep it for you. I never expected Lei Chenghe to get wind of this and he wanted to kill me to steal this second style.

Back in that inn, your guess should be right. Lei Chenghe was originally the number one genius of the Lei Clan. But in one of the Lei Clan's branch family, a Lei Hongji appeared with the unique lightning attribute spiritual roots. This number one spot had been wrested away by Lei Hongji, so Lei Chenghe was naturally unhappy. If he obtains this second style, coupled with his aggressive personality, it would not be impossible for him to obtain some support from the Lei Clan."

"So he accused you of raping Lei Hongji's fiancée?" Mo Wuji asked.

Hou Yucheng's became softer, "Lei Hongji's fiancée was indeed raped, and the person who raped her wasn't some random person. It was Lei Chenghe. Lin Xiujie's sister and mother were also killed by Lei Chenghe. And this second style I obtained was actually from Lin Xiujie."

Mo Wuji noticed that Hou Yucheng's expression had turned ugly so he could guess that there were some secrets behind this story. However, Hou Yucheng did not seem to have the intentions to continue speaking, so Mo Wuji didn't continue to ask.

Indeed, Hou Yucheng changed the topic, "Brother Mo, to fight against the alien cultivators, the Hundred Sect Alliance really put in a lot of blood and effort. All the sects which entered the Hundred Sect Alliance all offered their best things. This includes their manuals, magic treasures, ingredients, materials, etc. You have relatively high amounts of contribution points, when you go in and take your pick, you need to take a closer look. Don't get dazzled but what you see inside.

I need to hurry and leave this god forsaken place. Remember, you need to disguise yourself after you leave this city. That Yu Lin Lei Clan definitely wouldn't let go of us. It would be dangerous for us to leave together. If you aren't able to find something suitable after a day, then immediately leave Yan City. The Yu Lin Lei Clan experts would take roughly two days to reach here, so you'll have a full day to escape."

"I know, take care." Mo Wuji nodded.

"Good, I'll leave first. Oh right, that expert in the Yan City Immortal Jade Tower is called Lian Hezhou." With that, Hou Yucheng turned and bolted.

...

"1000 points and below are not allowed here." Mo Wuji had not even gotten to the entrance of the contribution point exchange office when the old man sitting at the entrance said without even lifting his head.

Mo Wuji fetched his jade token and handed it over as he said, "Junior's contribution points are more than 1000." The old man lifted his head to see Mo Wuji before receiving the jade token in Mo Wuji's hand. He immediately returned the jade token to Mo Wuji as he nodded his head, "Not bad. You can enter."

"Many thanks senior." Mo Wuji bowed respectfully.

The old man looked kind and innocuous but Mo Wuji detected a danger from him that even exceeded Feng Zhenqiu.

What kind of man was Feng Zhenqiu? He was the Second Dean of the Heaven Seeking Palace, an expert at the True God Stage. This old man was more terrifying than Dean Feng, what level was that?

The door behind the old man had already begun to gradually open. It looked pitch black inside. Mo Wuji hurried to enter the door. Not only was this old man a little terrifying, Mo Wuji also did not wish to waste even a minute of time with his current predicament.

After Mo Wuji entered, the doors closed. Inside, it was a huge hall the size of seven to eight soccer courts.

It clearly looked pitch black from the outside, but it was bright and gleaming when he entered.

The enormous space was divided into many domains and each domain had a label. The one right at the front was for cultivation techniques.

Sweeping his eyes across the entire domain, he could see clustered shelves of books, various leather scrolls, jade letters and mountains of manuals. However, there were not many skill transfer crystal balls which left Mo Wuji a little disappointed.

It wasn't because Mo Wuji was set on obtaining a skill transfer crystal ball. Actually, he did not even have that intention. After all, the skill transfer crystal ball could only be used once. After it was used, it would become useless.

Since there are few skill transfer crystal balls here, it would mean that the various sects didn't really put their best things out here. It seems like Hou Yucheng's claim that the sects had offered their best things wasn't entirely true.

Mo Wuji entered the domain for cultivation techniques and he immediately discovered that the cultivation manuals were not randomly piled together. Instead, they were separated according to sects; a sect's manuals would be placed in the same location and it would be labelled with the sect's name.

Mo Wuji had a clear aim: to find the continuation to his Immortal Mortal Technique. If that wasn't possible, then he would

find the very best cultivation manual. Scanning around, he discovered that the better manuals did not cost more than hundreds of contribution points. As for the manuals above 1000 points, they were simply too rare.

With so many manuals, if it was any other cultivator, even if they simply flipped through each book once they would still take days to complete that. But Mo Wuji had an advantage. He did not need to flip through every single book; he would use his spiritual will to scan the entire area. As long as it had Immortal Mortal on it's name, it would be cultivation manual he wanted.

Sun Wukong wields the Jin Gu Staff/Pole. They were using similar weapons HAHA

Chapter 199: Tian Ji Sect's Cultivation Technique

Mo Wuji was worried that someone detect his spiritual will, so as he walked, he would occasionally stop to flip through some manuals. Here, a manual which was not being exchanged would have a thin string attached to it, preventing it from being taken away. Even a quick browse would only allow the first few pages to be seen. The later pages have all been sealed.

So with this process of walking and stopping, Mo Wuji encountered quite a number of cultivation manuals with "Immortal" in the name. However, Mo Wuji could only smile ruefully when he noticed that this "Immortal" manuals were largely Human Grade manuals. They weren't like the Immortal Mortal Technique which had a eye-catching name.

At the start, Mo Wuji wasn't really anxious. With all the Five Great Empire sects' manuals concentrated here, coupled with the fact that the Immortal Mortal Technique was so common, it should be easy to find the sequel to the Immortal Mortal Technique.

But half a day had passed and Mo Wuji could not help but get anxious. He did see a few Immortal Mortal Techniques, but these were basically offered by Xuan sects. These were the most ordinary of techniques, it was the same one as he was cultivating. However, what he needed was the sequel to the Immortal Mortal Technique, and not the same Human Grade one which he had been using.

Another hour passed but Mo Wuji's efforts continued to end up to

no avail.

Signing inwardly, Mo Wuji decided to increase his speed. If he really wasn't about to find what he wanted, then he would change to a different technique. There were no shortages of Earth Grade manuals here. Previously, he even found a Treasured Earth Grade manual for 9,000 contribution points. Even if he chose to ignore all these, he still had an Earth Grade cultivation manual on him. That manual was his spoils of war; he obtained it from that alien cultivator's storage ring.

Tian Ji Sect? Mo Wuji stopped in his tracks. It wasn't because he found the technique he wanted but because this sect sounded very familiar.

His magic treasure was called Tian Ji Pole, and now there's this Tian Ji Sect. The Tian Ji Sect had a total of 12 manuals, but unfortunately, it was only a Xuan sect.

In the Five Great Empires, a Xuan sect could be considered one of the lowest existences. Even an average state might be more powerful than a Xuan sect.

Mo Wuji casually swept the Tian Ji Sect's manuals with his spiritual will, and he immediately found one of the cultivation technique: Immortal Mortal Technique.

Mo Wuji laughed, only a Xuan sect would offer this Immortal Mortal Technique.

Mo Wuji was about to continue scanning further with his spiritual will when he saw the contribution points required. He was momentarily shocked still. The Immortal Mortal Technique required 10,008 points to exchange for it.

Are my eyes playing tricks on me? Mo Wuji rubbed his eyes and took another careful look. That's right, it really required 10,080 contribution points; he did not make a mistake.

Previously, Mo Wuji had seen many books of the Immortal Mortal Technique. The best one was from the Calm Spirit Clan which needed 5 contribution points. Many others only needed as low as 1 contribution point. And this Tian Ji Sect's Immortal Mortal Technique needed an absurd 10,080 contribution points. Even if it contained the sequel to the Immortal Mortal Technique, it shouldn't have such a price right?

Mo Wuji took a look at the Tian Ji Sect's other techniques; they were all very normally priced. With the exception of this, the highest priced one required 121 points.

According to the standards, they shouldn't have made a mistake with the pricing. The only possibility was that the Tian Ji Sect wasn't willing to offer this technique. But if they were unwilling, then they could just not take it out, why would then send it here? Mo Wuji was truly unable to resist the urge to pull this 10,080 point Immortal Mortal Technique out, immediately flipping to the first page:

"Heaven and Earth first opened then there came elemental energy. This is an absurd claim. Spiritual energy and the Heaven

and Earth were conceived at the same time, mutually supporting one another. People who had yet to step into the Dao were mortals. I was a mortal, who condensed elemental energy, achieving longevity..."

The opening of the Immortal Mortal Technique was exactly the same as the one he purchased from Luo Hai Merchant House. The following cultivation methods were also roughly the same. There were only a few minor details which were clearer and better explained than the one from the Luo Hai Merchant House.

After flipping to the tenth page, Mo Wuji was unable to carry on. The content at the back had been sealed, which was as expected. Here, all the cultivation manuals did not allow you to read till the end.

Unexpectedly, Mo Wuji was pleasantly surprised. Because according to the thickness of the book, the ten pages he had read through was roughly 10% of the entire manual.

And in the 10%, 90% of the one he bought from Luo Hai Merchant House could be found. If the following pages contained more Immortal Mortal Technique content, then this manual was truly better. As long as this Tian Ji Sect was not intentionally scamming others, this manual might very likely contain what he wanted. Even though the name of the book was the same, it's thickness was much more. Unless the pages at the back were all blank?

Mo Wuji was soon sure that the Tian Ji Sect wouldn't intentionally seal a bunch of white pages. After all, the Tian Ji Sect was still a Xuan sect; it shouldn't do such lowly things.

This book it is then.

Mo Wuji took out his contribution point jade token, and swiped it at the space below the Immortal Mortal Technique. With a "Beep" sound, an additional line of red words appeared behind his 12,076 points: Already used 10,080 points. At the same time, the thin string holding the Immortal Mortal Technique suddenly disappeared.

Spending more than ten thousand contribution points at one go, he would be lying if he said that his heart didn't ache. But even if his heart ached, he wouldn't hesitate to exchange for it again. Without a cultivation technique, how was he supposed to advance? He did not immediately open his Immortal Mortal Technique here, he had this feeling that the old man at the entrance had been following him with his spiritual will.

A little more than 2,000 points left. Mo Wuji actually intended to search for a skill, but because he spent too much time searching for a cultivation manual, he decided to temporarily give up on that. He was worried that the Lei Clan might have already sent men to Yan City.

Lian Hezhou might be able to help Mo Wuji account to the Tian Shang Empire, but he wouldn't be able to stop the Lei Clan from searching for Mo Wuji.

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Two days later. Mo Wuji was already tens of thousands of miles away from Yan City, but he did not intend to stop just yet. He controlled the flying car to continue moving towards the direction of the Heaven Seeking Palace.

He wanted to undergo closed doors cultivation and the Heaven Seeking Palace spiritual energy tempering room was the most suitable. Now, he had contribution points on him, so he could use the spiritual energy tempering room for as long as he liked. In the spiritual energy tempering room, even Jin Yu wouldn't be able to do anything against him.

As for the alien battlefield, his cultivation was currently too low.

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Yan City Tian Ji Sect encampment.

An old man was urgently staring at the door, by his side was a middle-aged man. After an incense's time, a young woman walked in and bowed towards the old man and said, "Master, the investigation is complete. The one who spent more than ten thousand contribution points to exchange for our sect's Immortal Mortal Technique was Rogue Cultivator 2705."

"The same Rogue Cultivator 2705 on the Hundred Sect Alliance's rankings?" The old man seemed to also have known about Rogue Cultivator 2705's fame.

The woman nodded, "It's him. A few days back, he appeared in the Yan City Immortal Jade Tower. Thereafter, the Lei Clan's Lei Chenghe barged into the Immortal Jade Tower after the Heaven Seeking Palace's Hou Yucheng. Thereafter, Rogue Cultivator 2705 saved Hou Yucheng and incited the crowd to kill Lei Chenghe. Afterwards, he visited the contribution points exchange office and exchanged for our sect's Immortal Mortal Technique."

"Any updates on where he is now?" The old man asked urgently.

The woman shook her head, "No. I heard that the Lei Clan had sent people to Yan City and are also searching for Rogue Cultivator 2705's whereabouts. They even requested the Hundred Sect Alliance to hand over Rogue Cultivator 2705, claiming that Rogue Cultivator 2705 had casually killed a big sect's disciple, infringing the Tian Shang Empire laws. However, the Hundred Sect Alliance and the Tian Shang Emperor did not do anything to Rogue Cultivator 2705."

The middle-aged man beside the old man sighed and said, "I never expected for there to be someone who would spend more than 10,000 contribution points to exchange for the Immortal Mortal Technique. If he finds out that it is completely empty, I wonder if he would get angry at our Tian Ji Sect."

The old man shook his head, "Our Tian Ji Sect's Immortal Mortal Technique isn't completely empty. Only the destined one could unlock its contents. If our Tian Ji Sect could unlock the content at the back, it wouldn't have fallen to such an extent. Now, we've even become a Xuan sect. The greatness of the Immortal Mortal Technique, you will never understand..."

After a brief pause, the old man continued, "Qiuji, Ping'Er, you two continue to gather information on that Rogue Cultivator 2705. Thereafter, invite him to our Tian Ji Sect. If he's truly able to open the things at the back of the Immortal Mortal Technique, then we must invite him to become our Tian Ji Sect's sect head."

"Ah..." That final sentence left Ping'Er and that middle-aged man with their mouths agape in shock, they were in a state of disbelief.

Even though the Tian Ji Sect was only a Xuan sect, not only could be its sect head. To let a rogue cultivator be its sect head? Even if this rogue cultivator was on the Hundred Sect Alliance's contribution point rankings, he didn't qualify ah

...

Even though the Tian Ji Sect and the Yu Lin Lei Clan were in Yan City searching for Rogue Cultivator 2705, it no longer had anything to do with Mo Wuji. If not for his constant rush, Mo Wuji would have long taken out the Immortal Mortal Technique to study it closely. Because he was controlling the flying car, Mo Wuji could only take a look at Mo Xue's <Land-based Spiritual Herbs>. He was afraid he might be overly engrossed in the Immortal Mortal Technique and forget to control the flying car.

One month later, Mo Wuji had returned the Heaven Seeking Palace.

Compared to the time he left with Cen Shuyin, the Heaven

Seeking Palace was even more dull. There were only a few disciples walking by and a majority of the disciples had gone to the alien cultivators battlefield.

When Mo Wuji returned to the sect, he immediately sprinted towards the Immortal Training Tower. Closed doors cultivation, this was what he wanted to do the most. He was in Transcending Mortality Stage Level 1, he could be considered an expert among the younger generation of Heaven Seeking Palace's disciples. But to Mo Wuji, this level was far from enough. He found that as his cultivation got higher, he felt increasingly insufficient.

"I want the highest grade spiritual energy tempering room for a year," Mo Wuji went to the payment officer at the Immortal Training Tower and said aloud.

The middle-aged woman at the payment office seemed to always have the same straight face, "Cultivating for more than three months does not accept spirit stones, you can only pay contribution points. You need to pay 1,000 contribution points."

With that, the woman took out a card swiping machine.

Mo Wuji did not have the mood to banter with this woman. He directly took out his Hundred Sect Alliance's jade token and swiped it. Cen Shuyin had told him before, the Hundred Sect Alliance's contribution points could be used outside the Hundred Sect Alliance, even back at their own sect.

Indeed, the middle-aged woman didn't find anything amiss,

directly swiping the machine and throwing the jade token back at Mo Wuji.

Mo Wuji grabbed his jade token and rushed to the Immortal Training Tower's best spiritual energy tempering room. He was about to start his closed doors cultivation.

Chapter 200: The Technique's Prerequisite

After shutting the door of the high grade spiritual energy tempering room, the first thing Mo Wuji took out was that book of Immortal Mortal Technique. Because he was in the Heaven Seeking Palace's Immortal Training Tower's spiritual energy tempering room, he was confident that there was absolutely no way anyone could spy on him.

Mo Wuji had no intentions of flipping to the last few pages of the book as he chose to start from page 1 instead.

As he flipped through every page of this manual, Mo Wuji's face turned slightly ugly. It wasn't because there was a problem with this manual but because there was a problem with the Immortal Mortal Technique that he bought at Luo Hai Merchant House.

When he flipped through the first 10 pages, he expected that this 10 pages would cover about 90% of the content of the manual he bought at Luo Hai Merchant House. However, Mo Wuji realised that the Luo Hai Merchant House's Immortal Mortal Technique added some more content to the real Immortal Mortal Technique. This extra content allowed those who don't understand it to read it more smoothly and logically.

Now that this manual removed these extra informations, Mo Wuji realised that he made a lot of mistakes in his spiritual circulation routes when cultivating using his previous manual.

The main reason was because the added content Immortal Mortal

Technique was like taking off your pants to fart: an extra move.

The good thing was that these added content did not affect the cultivation in any way. Mo Wuji decided to refer to this manual's spiritual circulation technique and scrapped any extra content added to the Luo Hai Merchant House's manual.

After these 10 pages should be the Transcending Mortality Stage's cultivation technique and even though Mo Wuji was extremely excited to flip to page 11, he managed to control himself to start from the first page instead. He did not dare to flip to page 11 of the book back at the storeroom because he was afraid that the old man might be using his spiritual will to track his actions. On the road, he was afraid he could not concentrate.

Only until now did Mo Wuji truly flipped open page 11.

Seeing the content or rather lack of content in page 11, Mo Wuji was momentarily dumbfounded. He was deceived as page 11 was just a blank page.

Mo Wuji stared blankly for a few seconds before bursting out cursing and swearing as he continued flipping impulsively...

"Darn it!" Mo Wuji could not help but curse at the Tian Ji Sect's head.

This book only contained 11 pages and he already had the content of the first 10 pages in a modified manual. Page 11 was actually just

a blank piece of white paper.

Page 12...

There was no page 12, or rather, after page 11 was a thick back cover of the book. This back cover was at least 10 times thicker than the thickness of the first 10 pages. When the book was sealed up, he could still see the individual page marks of this thick cover. However, without the seal now, all Mo Wuji saw was a thick back cover.

There should naturally be no writings on the back cover of a book.

I can't believe I just spent over 10,000 contribution points to purchase this piece of sh*t.

After a round of cursing, Mo Wuji could only put down this Immortal Mortal Technique helplessly. He pulled out the ring hanging around his neck as there was another book of Earth grade technique that was found on the alien cultivator's body.

Tian Ji Sect was after all still a Xuan grade sect. How dare they commit such acts? After he got out of his closed door cultivation session, he was determined to personally bring this book to the sect to lodge a complain. Do you think it was that easy to earn those contribution points? He actually exchanged his small life for these points.

Something's not right. Mo Wuji suddenly thought that Tian Ji Sect's actions would only earn them some contribution points. However, if he were to bring this matter up and lodge a complain, wouldn't it ruin the entire Tian Ji Sect? Furthermore, the sect leader of Tian Ji Sect was also not an idiot to charge such a high price on one average quality good like this one just to earn that extra 10,000 over points.

After coming to this realisation, Mo Wuji quickly let go of the storage ring and picked up the Immortal Mortal Technique which he cursed at for half a day.

This time, he used his spiritual will to scan page 11 only to realise it was still a blank page. Following which, he tried his spiritual will on page 12 too but it was to no avail as well.

Using his spiritual will, he managed to sense that there were a few lines on the back of the book cover. Could this be a seal?

No way, Mo Wuji thought to himself as he quickly realised that it was not a seal. Because of his recent research on Chu Xingzi's Array Dao, he knew quite a fair bit about seals. These lines did not look anything like seals but they looked more like the streams of spirit channels in one's body.

Mo Wuji cautiously placed his hand on these invisible lines as he shut his eyes to feel it. After half a day, he still could not feel anything special about these lines.

He decided to transfer some elemental energy into the lines and

to Mo Wuji's pleasant surprise, his elementary energy could actually enter these faint lines.

After a short while, Mo Wuji had a new discovery. His elementary energy could only be mobilised in one of the lines and not split up to enter two lines. However, no matter how hard he tried to transfer and mobilise the elemental energy in the line, the book remained in its original state.

Mo Wuji then started directing his spiritual energy on the remaining lines. When he used his second meridian to transfer a stream of elemental energy into one of the lines, it was exactly like his prediction where the second stream of elemental energy could only flow in the second line.

Just as the two spirit channels started flowing simultaneously, it was forming a simple spiritual circuit. However, Mo Wuji could only cultivate such spiritual circuit in his body and not on the book itself.

Following this method, Mo Wuji continuously transferred elemental energy into the lines of the book and since he possessed 101 meridians, he might as well transfer all elemental energy into 101 independent lines of the book.

The 101 streams of elemental energy on the back cover of this book started to collide against each other unexpectedly and spontaneously forming a massive spiritual circuit.

"Hua..." Sounds of paper flipping were heard and Mo Wuji swiftly

withdrew his elemental energy as he was worried he might ruin the book. Then, he was momentarily stunned at what was in front of him.

What used to a thick back cover of a book was ultimately split into more than 10 pages in front of him. As Mo Wuji hurried to flip open page 12, his eyes were filled with tears when he saw real content inside.

There were clear descriptions of the spiritual circulation techniques after the Transcending Mortality Stage as well as the the various spiritual circulation paths. Additionally, there were even pictures and explanations within this book. As compared to the first 10 pages, the explanation on the pages behind were far more detailed.

Holding this Immortal Mortal Technique, Mo Wuji apologised to that Tian Ji Sect's head in his heart as he wrongly accused and cursed at him previously.

The saying 'Without proper investigation, one should not have the right of speech' should instead be altered to 'Without proper investigation, one should not be chirping away'.

After flipping through a few pages, Mo Wuji came to understand something.

The reason why Tian Ji Sect took this book out to sell was because they knew that the back of the book was sealed up. They also knew that the seal could only be broken by someone with 101

meridians or rather a person with 101 spirit channels.

A Tian Ji Sect's expert must have tried and realised that without a person capable of transferring so many individual streams of elemental energy into the lines, the sealed pages would never appear. Even if an expert were to rely on brute force to try and open this Immortal Mortal Technique, he might accidentally destroy this manual eventually.

Tian Ji Sect's experts quoted such a high price of 10,008 contribution points only because they were aware that this book was truly valuable. The truth was that Mo Wuji knew that this quoted price would never be enough to purchase this book. Perhaps Tian Ji Sect was afraid that nobody would buy the book even if they were to sell it at a price of 100 contribution points hence, they quoted it at over 10,000 contribution points to try their luck and see who would actually purchase this book.

Mo Wuji was almost certain that the Tian Ji Sect would be investigating on the person who bought this book. They knew that this book contained secrets and would naturally want to know where this book would eventually end up.

Concurrently when he was thanking Tian Ji Sect, Mo Wuji sighed at the fact that there were too many experts in ancient times. His Wordless Pill Manual was an example of an inheritance and perhaps the reason why others could not open his Wordless Pill Manual was related to mortals who managed to open meridians. He was only a mortal without spiritual roots yet, he was able to open meridians which he could eventually cultivate.

Seeing that there were many more back covers that appeared on the book, Mo Wuji became extraordinarily elated. This meant that even after he reached the Yuan Dan Stage, he could still open new pages and continue further cultivation.

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Yan Empire, Yan City Plaza.

There were a few cultivators watching and discussing about the rankings of Hundred Sect Alliance Contribution Points Board. Other than the top 3 experts of the rankings, the cultivators there were also discussing about Rogue Cultivator 2705.

Half a year ago, Rogue Cultivator 2705 contributed 12076 points and was ranked 6th. However, half a year later, it was as if Rogue Cultivator 2705 disappeared as his total points stagnated at 12076 but was ranked 15th now.

"There is a growing number of alien cultivators so how is it possible that Shixiong 2705's points did not rise at all?"

"I've longed notice that Shixiong 2705 is definitely not the type to be afraid of death. As long as he is alive, he would for sure be at the battlefield against the alien cultivators. Now that he did not appear, there is only one possibility..."

"I suspect Shixiong Xinghe has been assassinated too. I was there at the Immortal Jade House six months ago when the incident

happened. Even though Shixiong Xinghe is not afraid of death, he was limited to his cultivation level. If he was marked by other clan's experts, it would be futile even if he was not afraid of dying."

"What other clan? It has to be that Yu Lin Lei Clan! Just look at how how they accused others of their own crime. I believe we should report this incident to the Hundred Sect Alliance and find out whether our Rogue Cultivator was really assassinated."

"Right, we should report to the alliance!"

More people grew into the discussions as a majority of people started to gather as they were preparing to head towards the Hundred Sect Alliance to report and find out the truth.

At this moment, Yu Lin Lei Clan should be the most troubled clan. After Lei Chenghe was killed, the Yu Lin Lei Clan was constantly being cursed and swore at. Even presently as they still couldn't find the Rogue Cultivator 2705 who killed Lei Chenghe, they had to face the wrath of so many cultivators.

There was an elder joining in the crowd at the plaza. He sighed loudly as he saw the Five Big Empire Sects' Contribution Board. This elder was Tian Ji Sect's head, Du Shiqing. He was feeling troubled not because he felt that Tian Ji Sect's ranking was too low but because their ranking was too high.

After Rogue Cultivator 2705 bought the Immortal Mortal Technique, Tian Ji Sect advanced straight into the top 50. Many Quasi-Sky grade sects did not even obtain this ranking therefore

what would people be thinking if a Xuan grade sect managed to be in the top 50?

After half a year, Tian Ji Sect was still ranked within the top 100 and this made him worried that people might investigate further about this.